

## Buried In Forgotten Grounds

Heaven Shall Burn

I know that they will bleed in hell  
But where is justice in this unjust world?  
Where is the truth we died for?  
You feed the lie they fight for

Silence and screams are the end of my song  
There is no threat to scare us  
Our tunes and words remain  
As songs of rage to carry our names

Although your hangmen may be dead by now  
There is no share of this blame  
No cheap excuses we accept  
Make no mistake about it

Our songs and words remain  
As storms of rage to carry our names  
We'll make you bleed for this  
There is no share of this blame

Our wives and mothers,  
So many years they hoped in vain  
Nothing will be buried in oblivion  
You saw no anguish in our eyes  
This terror did not brake our will  
Remember our names!

Silence and screams are the end of my song  
There is no threat to scare us  
Our songs and words remain  
As storms of rage to carry our names

We'll make you bleed for this  
You will share this blame  
Nothing will be buried in oblivion  
You saw no anguish in our eyes  
Nothing will be buried in oblivion  
You shall remember our names

We may be buried in forgotten grounds,  
But the heartbeats of our loved ones  
Will be the drums to break your sleep