

## Dead Hate Screaming

Krabathor

Under the ground there is peaceful calm  
Under the ground there is unknown cold  
Under the ground silence dead bodies  
Under the ground just whispering from pride

The Pieces of bodies  
They can't feel nothing  
There isn't sun  
There isn't rain

You are waiting  
Who will be on top  
This thing is natural  
You're never known who will be there  
You're never known who will be last

You can't scream there  
Thousand and thousands of coffins  
You can't help them  
Bodies on bodies