

## Voices of the Dead

Kreator

Oldest dream without a dream  
Cold but sweet and tempting  
As I look into those eyes long gone  
And it feels like you were still a part  
Of this restless world  
From beyond you reach out for my hand  
Come closer follow me

Are you willing to pay the price  
To see what the future will bring  
Here in the place where the weak become strong  
And the lowest of life become kings  
All are lost in euphoria  
No failure or earthly disease  
Glorious and proud, stands the beggar now crowned  
Who once lived a life on his knees

Tonight I hear you whisper  
Deep inside within my head  
Tonight I see familiar faces  
Voices of the dead calling me

Are you aware of the hate and the greed  
That would fall forever from you  
Do you believe that this mortal coil  
Is the only path you can choose  
Memories of life  
Memories of death  
Right here its all the same  
So come on over to the other side  
And let go of this life of pain

Tonight I hear you whisper  
Deep inside within my head  
Tonight I see familiar faces  
Voices of the dead calling me

So my friend don't leave me now  
There's nothing I would miss here  
Let me join the circle now and teach me how to fly  
Love and hate, lust and joy  
I have seen it all here  
So lead me through and light my path  
Embrace me as I die