

# From The Cradle To The Grave

Lord Of The Lost

I will do what you say, Give order, I will obey

We're not allowed to sin we must not kill  
No one gets what one deserves  
We are confessing and we break our will  
We will submit , We're born to serve  
The 'lie' in belief is just a word  
the truth is written between the lines  
But words should purify us from the dirt  
In this we trust cause we're afraid to die

You are the leader and I'll always be your slave  
I'm gonna live it from the Cradle to the Grave

In the Face of death we won't complain  
But if we suffer we might break the spell  
Even dying won't release us from this shame  
And in devotion we go the hell

I won't question what you say, Give order, I will obey

I'll do what you say and i will obey  
I'll follow from the Cradle to the Grave