All That Remain

Manticora

Not a single trace, everything is gone, the circus has disappea red Cool morning air, the dawn will come soon, the end of a night s o weird

Walking purposeless, watching horrified, the bodies left all ar ound With the rotting smell of blood your last hope dies, insame you fall to the ground

As you're lying there A voice is singing to you A growl as from deep inside the earth

For centuries your lost soul have been our feast We leave your remains to bird and to beast But in the black emptiness of space so cold We'll wait patiently till we're older than old And when finally the stars are right once again We'll come back to rule you with torture and pain Burning, destroying and with a violent gust All that remains are ashes and dust

Again before your eyes, the gypsies are dancing, a bloody face in the rising sun you stumble to your feet, and without looking back, you're screaming in fear as you run

As you're running away A voice is singing to you A growl as from deep inside your head

For centuries your lost soul have been our feast We leave your remains to bird and to beast But in the black emptiness of space so cold We'll wait patiently till we're older than old And when finally the stars are right once again We'll come back to rule you with torture and pain Burning, destroying and with a violent gust All that remains are ashes and dust