

# Blessed Are The Dead

## Memory Garden

I've walked so long on my naked feet  
There's forbidden fruit for me to eat  
I carry the world suffering on my shoulders  
Deeper and deeper it moulders

For every step I walk  
Two steps death heavily stalks  
My sadness is too deep for a tear  
When the sun goes down the eve I fear

Every hour another form of life spices dies  
Over the earth death and illness flies

Grey shades of guilt grows  
End of the world louder it roams

No life or no salvation  
God is dead so I've read  
Generation of the dyer  
Say goodbye, in the grave will lay

As the flowers withers  
At the cemetery grave  
In memories garden  
Let the beauty of mankind remain

Blessed are the dead Who won't have to suffer  
On the day of doom  
When sorrow steers

Blessed are the dead  
Who won't have to see  
The death of mother earth  
Will she ever get rebirth