

# Voice from the Vault

Rage

In a dark and spooky graveyard,  
there he's waiting in the deep  
for the day when he will wake up  
from his godless, deadlike sleep.

Since a while she heard these voices,  
calling in her sleep at nights,  
telling her she has to return  
to become his mouldering wife.

Soon will come what she was told,  
she cannot longer resist his call.

Oh, midnight and she's all alone  
among the graves where it's so dark and cold.  
Oh, she's heard his infernal voice  
from the vault.

Long ago, when they were younger  
they were married, lucky times.  
But then clouds locked the horizons,  
a martyrdom for her life.  
Then she's got this evil plan, she  
put the poison in his tea.  
And he passed away, real slowly,  
noone noticed, she was free.

Soon will come what she was told,  
she cannot longer resist this call.

On, midnight and she's all alone  
among the graves where it's so dark and cold.  
Oh, she's heard his infernal voice from the vault.

"The truth, give me the truth!  
You've killed me and I want you to pay.  
You've promised to be mine and I want you now.  
I will make you follow!"

Now he took hold on her mind,  
he's possessing her complete.  
She's no longer self-controlled,  
and he is moving her feet.  
Lays her body then to rest,  
covers her with his caress.  
And the ground is broken up  
when the new born morning comes.

Now has come what she has told,  
she couldn't longer resist his call.

Oh, midnight and she's all alone  
among the graves where it's so dark and cold.  
Oh, she's heard his infernal voice  
from the vault