

## Cries of the Living

Seven Witches

Where have you left us  
What are we to do  
This place of such madness  
If we only knew  
How could you betray us  
Lived your beckoning  
Only to find we'd see the reckoning

It's the cries of the living  
That awakens the dead  
All the cries of the living  
Now you're six feet from the edge

Sickness taking over  
Seeds of doom are sewn  
Slow death, starvation  
We must feed on our own  
Black skies in heaven  
Horizons of blood red  
Cries throughout the land  
Awakens the dead

Living death walks among us  
Becoming obsolete  
Eliminating the righteous  
The grand scheme to watch us die

Can you hear the cries  
Cries of the living  
Cries of the living  
Awakens the dead