

## Voice from the Grave

Tysondog

I wake to deathly silence  
It chills me to the bone  
The Darkness numbs my senses  
And turns my heart to stone  
Turns my heart to stone

The air grows thin & humid  
My mind spins racked with fear  
Can no-one hear me screaming  
Please get me out of here  
Get me out of here

I scream a pledge of vengeance  
A curse that can't be heard  
But death holds many secrets  
And soon you'll feel my words