

Who They Are

Volbeat

Unleash the breath that damned wicked soul
Make the sacrifice for good
An omen passed the flame through the night
Benefit the figures face without thorns

Gaze upon thy gate
A spirit finds a light
Embrace it with its burning tears
Howling, crawling, falling, inside

Beyond an bound
The spirit rise and disappeared into the light
Covered by a shadow face
Vengeances for the traitors are thine

See a fallen angel
Raging fire glow
Take the tale let wisdom fill
The beginning of the end for us all

A higher form that makes us feel cold
They said dying alone is our fault
Forbidden and freeze the things that we need
They said judgment day upon