

## 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