

Salamandra, The Dead / Cantata Oscura (Silent Memory II)

Thou shall hear me coming
Breaking all doors in way
Thou shall feel my anger
Falling upon your head

My winter is over
My wounds stopped bleeding
Though they might never heal
My cold sleep is over
Eyes stare wide open
Frost in my heart remains

Here I am coming back
I am what you have prayed for
Do not try to run away
In this mystical hour

I am your death, thou shall not run away
Thou shall not escape your fate
Thou shall not hide from ghosts of the dead
I am the one at their head

Our winter is over
Our wounds stopped bleeding
Though they might never heal
Our cold sleep is over
Eyes stare wide open
Frost in our hearts remains

We are coming back
From the dark side of nowhere
Nobody can make
Us stray from our aim

We are coming back
We are what you have prayed for
Do not try to run away
In this mystical hour