

# Candlemass, A Cry From The Crypt

Hear the cry  
The cry of tormented pain  
A voice darker than Evil  
The deadly moaning of hell

Oh no!  
The unborn has tasted no life  
Sharing the rest of the dead  
Not aware that the years that go by

Lurking in the shadows  
Twisted shape of creeping terra  
Guarding something special  
Gone since ages, dead and buried  
Dead and buried

There's a cry from the crypt

It has been there for a thousand years  
A lonely, lost and suffering soul  
Shedding all its black tears  
Faithful beyond death  
Cries of pain you hear  
From the crypt below  
The one the being loved so much  
Has turned into dust