

# Die Apokalyptischen Reiter, Silence Of Sorrow

I will get you in the night  
My revenge must be satisfied  
I will hunt you until the end  
To send your soul to hell again  
The devil has SPIT you up  
To evil were you for him  
And if we meet us now again  
It will be the promised land

I swore I will kill you  
To sacrifice myself  
To delete my pain  
And get back my pride

The silence of sorrow is covering me  
A sea of dried up tears belongs to me  
The silence of sorrow screams to me  
In every single fibre I have to feel

The silence of sorrow  
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