Fleshgrind, Frozen in a Voiceless Scream

In your terror Whipers in the somber night Frozen in a voiceless scream Reflections of your life are senseless

Hoping for a second chance The dark wind calls your name ever so gently Imminent death is here

Cannot be accepted
Fearing your end, your life has expired
In your terror
Whispers in the somber night

Out of sight, You are Frozen in a voiceless scream In your last breath The dark wind closes in Your time has come

To leave this pathetic world of shit, of shame This life that you've chosen

To rebel against to turn your back on has repaid you in full with your life

Dishonor of your family has left you Frozen in a voiceless scream