

# Gothminister, March Of The Dead

Could it be that you're feeling down again  
Could it be that you're crawling faster  
Can you bring back the dead  
You are seeing the visions from the past  
You are here to join us soon  
And make it forever last

We are so beautiful  
We are so cold  
One day you'll join us  
Or you will forever long

Could it be that wanna go before  
Could it be that you love the thought  
Of not being anymore  
If you dare come and watch the sight  
Of a crowd immortalised  
Marching in the night