

# Grave, ...And Here I Die... Satisfied

Hanging, hanging here crying  
Slowly I'm dying with tears in my eyes  
My worlds is turning black  
And here I die crucified

What kind of father are you who betray

Are you my father creator of Earth  
Did you give me birth  
Do you exist? Where do you hide?  
Now as I die

There is no god to be son to  
There is no son to be god to  
Why did you betray me? Why didn't you save me!

My world is turning black  
And here I die... Crucified, satisfied