Heaven Shall Burn, The Bombs Of My Saviours

for years we hide in blackness, we have to sink into oblivion this agony of fear absorbs my thinking this anguish suffocates my souls I saw countless acts of treason once this heart was filled with force and comfort but now there is nothing anymore

the home I knew has crumbled into dust I know so many of these ruins

I watch it burn, my fatherland to blood red skies I pray impatiently I wait, I'm waiting for the end as I hail the bombs of my saviours

as I'm craving for these sirens wailing to leave this cell to cross the night as they crawl into their bunkers as they hide away and shake with fear

at least I dare to raise my eyes and whisper I fill my lungs with life again walking empty streets and orphaned quartiers a shine like daylight in the light