Artillery, Concealed in the Dark

So you head out, on a journey with no help at all The words that they speak, you don't hear Prepared to survive, and rise not to fall The screams so loud fall on deaf ears What were you thinking a minimalist's lie You just sit there and wait in the cold Outside there is hope, strangers passing you by Left with yourself and your soul It 's life in the death zone The strong will survive It's the sound of the death drome You gamble with your life It 's life in the death zone The strong will survive It's the sound of the death drome You gamble with your life You climb the mountain alone You stand on the mountain alone You die on that mountain alone You made your mark Concealed in the dark Condemned to the ice god, you just sit there Frozen even into your soul What morals exists out there in the cold? Death on the mountain, you're sold It 's life in the death zone The strong will survive It's the sound of the death drome You gamble with your life It 's life in the death zone The strong will survive It's the sound of the death drome You gamble with your life You climb the mountain alone You stand on the mountain alone You die on that mountain alone You made your mark Concealed in... You climb the mountain alone You stand on the mountain alone You die on that mountain alone You made your mark

Concealed in the dark