

# Dust To Dust, Pottersfield

Time why so cruel is the  
Have you sympathy upon these broken souls  
So lost  
Wait for time can't heal these wounds  
The forgotten nameless strewn across  
This ever solemn place

Buried in Pottersfield now and forever  
Buried in Pottersfield nameless forever  
And ever to be  
Buried in Pottersfield

Cry for those of wasted years  
Who lived our darkest fears and died  
Nameless and so alone