

# Elvenking, Death and the Suffering

(Suffered I have and Suffer I will... Counting my days in the blood that I spill  
The sweetest of tortures, that we call Life... Will hopefully cease with the slash of a knife)  
How can I accept this way?  
A countdown to the final day  
Holding by the blade the knife  
How can I accept my life?  
The Skeleton beholds our race (for)  
New faces to deface  
Grinding our hopes to be  
Plunged into fire  
I strive just for anything, anything that could save me from this hell  
And I dream the most dreadful things, dreadful things, back in mind and wrathful eyes  
Too late cause the moment has died  
The Skeleton benights us  
Broken strings on a harp like  
The sirens departing with their beautiful songs  
The Skeleton benights us  
Overdashing with sorrow the path paved with love and hate  
My heart is bleeding, bleeding everyday  
My mind can't stop from dreaming dreadful  
Death and the suffering  
How can I deny this way?  
Forgetting 'bout the final day  
Why can't I put down the knife?  
How can I deny my life?  
The hooded Queen beholds our race (for)  
New faces to deface  
Rushing forth the tides of life Into the ocean  
I strive just for anything, anything that could save me from this hell  
One day oh will anything, anything come and dry the tears I cry  
Too late the moment has died  
The Skeleton benights us  
Broken strings on a harp like  
The sirens departing with their beautiful songs  
The Skeleton benights us  
Overdashing with sorrow the path paved with love and hate  
My heart is bleeding, bleeding everyday  
My mind can't stop from dreaming dreadful  
Death and the suffering  
Kneel down to the Death and the suffering  
The Skeleton benights us  
Broken strings on a harp like  
The sirens departing with their beautiful songs  
The Skeleton benights us  
Overdashing with sorrow the path paved with love and hate  
My heart is bleeding, bleeding everyday  
My mind can't stop from dreaming dreadful  
Death and the suffering