

# Erebo, Open Grave

Seeing the world through my eyes  
In the void of my deaths cradle  
From the bottom of my grave  
Suddenly someone whispers at my ear

This is the cradle on which you are dead  
Your wishes of glory have been cutted away  
The hope in your mind is turning cold  
As the blood and flesh, this is your destiny

I can give you more than you have got  
Trying to live by the mortal rules of the world  
Maybe you are dead, you think? But not for me  
This is the transition to a new life

See the world through my eyes  
From the bottom of my grave

In the void of my deaths cradle  
Suddenly someone screaming

Believe in me and I will take you out  
Of this black and cold illusion of your grave  
I will open your grave so you'll live again  
Dead but alive in the world as an immortal

You don't need a cross to be alive  
Take my hand and you will be saved  
I'm the prince of darkness  
Now you must obey