

# Grave Digger, Legion Of The Lost

The gates of hell are open  
The night of the wolf is broken  
The signs of madness are shining  
The sun of devil is rising

They're marching through the night  
They're searching for bread  
They're infected with plague  
They're infected with death  
They know they have to die  
And the end is a grave  
They shout into the dark  
It's a cry in the night

Marching for freedom, marching for life  
Searching for love  
But they don't wanna die  
Don't walk to heaven, don't walk to hell  
There's no escape for the legion  
Of the lost, legion of the lost  
Legion of the lost, legion of the lost

They're marching on and on  
There's no place to hide  
They're living in fear, oh god can't you see  
Their eyes are full of tears, they've started to run  
Now they reach the end, the end of the way

Marching for freedom marching for life...  
The lifion of the lost