

Heaven Shall Burn, No One Will Shed A Tear

No one will shed a tear
With frozen souls and darkened eyes
We're marching to the point of no return
No sorrow strong enough to
Tear apart our bleeding hearts again

Not searching for a peace in heaven
No one will ever shed a tear
With my hands raised to the sky
We will not wait
For someone to decide
Our sorber minds
Will face this barren truth
Not longing
For a distant paradise

This is the final levy
From bleeding hands
They will receive the final stroke
From dying voices
They will hear
The curse we whisper
While marching forward
Without intermission
And tearing down the halls of the extortioner