

# Warhammer, The Grave Hill

(Lyrics by V. Frerich)  
(Music by F. Krynojewski)

Mysteries surround the forsaken and doomed grave hill  
They say it's the place where you meet all of your fears  
Where the dead cannot rest in peace  
And the wicked ones appear

REFRAIN:

The earth will open soon  
The hunt for flesh under a full moon  
They are the children of the night  
So there will be no place left to hide

People have vanished there without any trace  
The place where it's always cold  
And fog hangs in the air  
The true secret will never be released  
By the rulers of the dark

REFRAIN

The grave hill - punishment for their sins  
It will never let you sleep at ease  
The grave hill - the tortures of the past  
The earth on this hill is cursed eternally

You will not be able to see clear in the darkness  
The summoning of all your nightmares is here  
The blood of the innocent runs  
Through the veins of the ground

REFRAIN