Buried in Forgotten Grounds

Heaven Shall Burn

I know that they will bleed in hell But where is justice in this unjust world?

Where is the truth we died for?

You feed the lie they fight for Silence and screams are the end of my song

There is no threat to scare us

Our tunes and words remain

As songs of rage to carry our namesAlthough your hangmen may be dead by now

There is no share of this blame

No cheap excuses we accept

Make no mistake about it

Our songs and words remain

As storms of rage to carry our names

We'll make you bleed for this

There is no share of this blameOur wives and mothers,

So many years they hoped in vain

Nothing will be buried in oblivion

You saw no anguish in our eyes

This terror did not brake our will

Remember our names! Silence and screams are the end of my song

There is no threat to scare us

Our songs and words remain

As storms of rage to carry our names

We'll make you bleed for this

You will share this blame

Nothing will be buried in oblivion

You saw no anguish in our eyes

Nothing will be buried in oblivion

You shall remember our namesWe may be buried in forgotten grounds,

But the heartbeats of our loved ones

Will be the drums to break your sleep

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/