

# Salamandra, The Dead / Cantata Oscura (Silent Memory II)

Thou shall hear me coming  
Breaking all doors in way  
Thou shall feel my anger  
Falling upon your head

My winter is over  
My wounds stopped bleeding  
Though they might never heal  
My cold sleep is over  
Eyes stare wide open  
Frost in my heart remains

Here I am coming back  
I am what you have prayed for  
Do not try to run away  
In this mystical hour

I am your death, thou shall not run away  
Thou shall not escape your fate  
Thou shall not hide from ghosts of the dead  
I am the one at their head

Our winter is over  
Our wounds stopped bleeding  
Though they might never heal  
Our cold sleep is over  
Eyes stare wide open  
Frost in our hearts remains

We are coming back  
From the dark side of nowhere  
Nobody can make  
Us stray from our aim

We are coming back  
We are what you have prayed for  
Do not try to run away  
In this mystical hour