

## Grave of fools

Old hunter's here  
Paleblood on your hands  
Transcending all that's dead

Dogs in the church  
And the nameless and their crow  
By the water laying low

Follow the river and the stream  
Under the red moon and the screams  
To meet the long forgotten queen

*The menace that she brings  
May seem too cruel  
There's nothing we can change  
You're fighting ghouls  
There's blood upon the dust  
And I see you  
In a grave of fools*

Vileblood One pledge  
Her hunger never sleep  
Turning righteous into beasts

Some night will come  
A dream that will unfold  
Into skeleton and bones

*Got a pistol and a blade  
And some blood jewels  
You're stuck inside her dream  
Just fighting ghouls  
There's blood upon the dust  
And I see you  
In a grave of fools*

You were hunted by the Djura  
A Stake driver touched your heart  
Felt the poison of The starved beast  
And the pain of The great one Rom  
And how the hunt may come undone

*The hammer that you swing  
May seem old school  
You tumble and you roll  
You're fighting ghouls  
Theres blood upon the dust  
And I see you  
In a grave of fools*