Kolyma

Evereve

They pass me when I close my eyes
Ragged lines of ragged grey
Grey their faces, grey their hands
Grey the ghosts that haunt this land
Their pain, it echoes through the hills
Through no one living ever leftThis is Kolyma - a graveyard for the lostThe muffled sounds of cries and moans
Od swearing, shooting and commands
They all disappeared in this big land
Where summer's harsh and winter kills
Where gold is hidden, death's for free
And freedom came from weapon steelThis is Kolyma - a graveyard for the lostThe forest conquered all the camps
Broke walls, cut fences down to earth
The forest conquered all the camps
Broke walls, cut fences down to earthLand of gold and land of death, a graveyard for the lost
You gave the treasures, you tool the men, you'll keep them forever(This is) Kolyma - a graveyard for the lost
(This is) Kolyma - a graveyard for the lostThe cold wind's crying for the lost
He knows the sites where they all lie
The wolves are howling in the woods
Howls like calling up the dead
I'd rather trust in ther fangs
Than mercy by man's handThis is Kolyma - a graveyard for the lostThe cold wind's crying for the lost
The one who knows their names

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