

# Cold Is the Grave

## Crown

Through secrets of the dirty streets Searching for a revelation Wingless angels in the heat Knocking on The doors of damnation Come on baby - Kick 'em in! Feels like flying - When we are falling One more timeReady to die Wild for the night Death comes pale Cold is the grave Blackout under neon lights

Throwing up in desperation Laughing in the face of sorrow The heroes of my generation

Come on baby - Knock 'em out! Dance on fire - Slip in blood One more timeReady to die Wild for the night Death comes pale Cold is the graveThrough secrets of these blood drenched streets Still hunting for a revelation Wingcut angels in the heat

Banging on the doors of damnation Come on baby - Kick 'em in Feels like flying - When we are falling

Come on baby! - Knock 'em out! Dance on fire - Slip in blood One last time

Ready to die Wild for the night Death comes pale Cold is the grave

### Songwriters

MAGNUS OLSFELT, MARCUS SUNESSON, MARKO TERVONEN, JOHAN ERNST LINDSTRAND,  
JANNE SAARENPAAPublished by

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