

# When Death Comes

Artillery

Rise up from the ashes of evil  
I had nothing to gain under black wings of freedom  
Crawling through the sewer of boredom  
Dirt on my hands never answered to no one

Woke up in the middle of nowhere  
There was blood on my soul and my mind was stranded  
The endless road lay endless before me  
Nothing to loose and my flesh was branded

Can you live another lie  
Cast away the fear  
Live another life  
Make my evil disappear

Will you be prepared  
Can you ride the snake of doom  
Will you not be scared  
Control your senses too  
Will you be prepared  
Can you ride the snake of doom  
When death comes sneaking up on you

See me ride away  
Feel me led astray  
See me ride away  
Nothing can make me stay

Shattered dreams and incomplete nightmares  
God of lies exorcising my demons  
Can I live can I die without reason  
The devil himself told me to dream on