

# Back To Hell

Cans

Rising from the ashes  
Stroming through the gates  
The riders of the apocalypse fate

Sounding like the thunder  
At the speed of light  
The troops of the danmed will arise

They're coming from above, descending down below  
In shackles the dreams keep haunting  
But don't you turn away, from the light of day  
Then everything fades to black

Go back to Hell

The dawning of a new world  
Eternal life in pain  
Ashes to ashes, regain

Shadows coming closer  
You begin to scream  
Sound asleep, controlling your dreams

We had to watch them die, nothing we could do  
Our hands were in chains, we're bleeding  
Now open up your eyes, before they say goodbye  
And everything fades to black

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