

Screams From The Grave

Abattoir

They come in the night and they're searching for prey
The look in their eyes will burn you away
Piercin' the wastelands they sweep thru the plains
Cutting the darkness just like a blade

Nothing can stop them
They're headed your way
Driven by vengeance and swinging the chains
The grinding of metal, the clashing of steel
Bloodchilling screams streak thru the fields

Screams from the grave
Screams from the grave

The sound of an icepick tearing the flesh
Hearing the cries emerge from the depths
Casually buthered at modern cost
Innocent beings turn to the lost

Nothing can stop them
They're headed your way
Driven by vengeance and swinging the chains
The grinding of metal, the clashing of steel
Bloodchilling screams streak thru the fields

Approaching the headstones lining the graves
The remains were buried and given their names
The horror still haunts me
When i'm in the dark
Watching the figures of yesterday's mark

Nothing can stop them
They're headed your way
Driven by vengeance and swinging the chains
The grinding of metal, the clashing of steel
Bloodchilling screams streak thru the fields

Screams from the grave
Screams from the grave
Screams from the grave
Screams from the grave