Nightmares From The Grave

Bloodbound

Master of torture Son of a slave A hellion straight from the grave Hungry for bloodshed In for a kill This tormentor slay for a thrill From a land beyond the light of day He feeds you with his lies Voices chanting this unholy lullaby We die, die By his hand Welcome to my wonderland Six feet deep I lay We die, die Never wake Pray the lord my soul to take Nightmares from the grave Lord of the wasteland Evil within A wicked redeemer of sin Lost in the shadows Craving the pain The victims are screaming in vain From a land beyond the light of day He feeds you with his lies Voices chanting this unholy lullaby We die, die By his hand Welcome to my wonderland Six feet deep I lay We die, die Never wake Pray the lord my soul to take Nightmares from the grave We die, die By his hand Welcome to my wonderland Six feet deep I lay We die, die Never wake Pray the lord my soul to take Nightmares from the grave