

Deth Red Moon

Danzig

Long
Are the twisted vines
Growing and knurled
Inside
Look
And you'll find
That they never
Die
Long
Are the twisted vines

Deth red moon
Going down
Deth red moon
Burning down

Cold
Is the wailing night
Gone are the tranquil skies

Look round you'll see
All the longing eyes
Cold
Is the wailing night

Deth red moon
Going down
Deth red moon
Burning down

And there's no escaping
From this hell it's making
And there's no escaping now

Deth red moon
Going down
Deth red moon
Burning down