

## The Dawn of Dying

Dezperadoz

hells breaking loose when the daltons rode  
terrorizing aims get off the ground  
fellows-hip by brotherhood in arms  
despising law and order, got remand  
their soul has slept in cold eclipse  
roused by fighting spirit  
following the promised way straight  
to the dawn of dying  
dancing to the beat of the singing guns  
another soul is passing by  
at the dawn of dying  
the dawn of dying

barrels sight their heads in coffeville  
lured into the trap the end is near  
at least the dead await the final storm  
baptized in fire, bodies to adorn  
bullets flow dehumanized  
but the purge is done  
within the one who told the story  
within the truth about the glory  
of the dawn of dying  
the dawn of dying

forever crucified at the judgement's wooden spine  
the final pulse of history  
forever buried there where the others lie  
old west infinity  
perfect genocide is computerized  
the laughing face of death around  
the warning that nobody realized  
will take us to the dawn  
the dawn of dying  
the dawn of dying