

## March Into Hell

Dominici

W.W.IV has started. Enter the political beast!  
Detective Anthony Dam has the prisoner out of jail on  
probation and is watching him closely.  
He wants the prisoner to meet with the leaders of the  
plot to try to get them  
to stop their plan.

Now the eagle flies to aid her fallen sister  
Fear and anger growing around the world  
Blinded, the false prophet still rings his bell  
Signaling his soldiers to march into hell

We've learned to live in pain and fear  
We know the end is very near

Never ask for whom the bell is tolling  
Never ask me, don't ask me  
Never ask for whom the bell is tolling  
It tolls for thee  
It tolls for thee!

Now the story is getting old  
It's all they talk about on TV  
It's nearly over and then we're told  
Another twenty dead, another three

The fragile hope is history  
Talks of peace turn to words of war  
The skies are filled with birds of prey  
That devour any hope for peace today

Fight or flight  
Wrong or right  
Day and night  
This is our daily plight

Never ask for whom the bell is tolling  
Don't ask, don't ask me  
Never ask for whom the bell is tolling  
It tolls for thee  
It tolls for thee!