

Land of the Dead

Doyle

Legions of dead are marching on your streets
they are out for souls
armies from hell have risen up to take you home
crush crush crush all of you down
this is the land of the dead
tonight your cities will fall
this is the land of the dead
the death of you all
your revalation is rising
skeletal hands come up from graves
pulling you down to where a greater hell awaits