

# March of the Dead

## Eyes Set to Kill

The dead is in the march  
They're soldiers in the dark  
They mourn the living  
Regret our sinning

Their bombs are roaring in the dust  
They sing a song to us  
Their march is heavy are we ready yet?  
The bullets fall loose through their skin  
They're swinging in the wind  
Their march is deadly are we ready?

Lock the doors don't let them in  
Board it up because our time is slipping and they're not listening  
Lock the doors don't let them in  
Board it up so they can't win

There's no surrender till the dust has settled here  
They mourn the living  
Regret our sinning  
The dead is in the march  
They're soldiers spreading fear  
In the beginning of the end is nowhere near  
The end is nowhere near

The time has come to turn around, to send them through the ground  
Their march is heavy but we're ready now  
Their bones are cracking through their skin, but they keep on fighting  
Their march is deadly  
Now we're ready  
Fight our fire with their rain  
Make them sorry for the time that's slipping

They're not listening  
They're our shadow in this race  
Live the glory  
Kill the pain

There's no surrender till the dust has settled here  
They mourn the living  
Regret our sinning  
The dead is in the march  
They're soldiers spreading fear  
In the beginning of the end is nowhere near  
The end is nowhere near

Bring on the dead  
We will see victory  
Earth soaked in red  
Fight through the sunrise

Bring on the dead  
We will see victory  
Earth soaked in red  
This night is our night

There's no surrender till the dust has settled here

They mourn the living  
Regret our sinning  
The dead is in the march  
They're solders spreading fear  
In the beginning of the end is nowhere near  
The end is nowhere near(2x)