

Turn Your Heaven To A Tomb

Fearless Vampire Killers

If I'm damned to the pit
Then it's an honour, ain't it?
To be invited to coffee with the gods
You dug your claws into me
Now all this ceremony
I'd rather that you just give me a firing squad

So gentleman
My infatuation with disrepair
And dilapidation
Will turn your heaven into a tomb

A sense of severance
A past I had but all but buried
The mist is clearing and my mind's
Like a cemetery

A sense of severance
From all I had come to cherish
My conscience breaking into halves
And all hope has perished

Now, now, NOW!

You speak of destiny claimed
That I'm a fool to be shamed
That those ascended are bound to dominate
The lives of those underneath
But they can help me to see
That though demonic I'll get off fancy free

But gentleman
My infatuation with disrepair
And dilapidation
Will turn your heaven into a tomb

A sense of severance
A past I had all but buried
The mist is clearing and my mind's
Like a cemetery

A sense of severance
From all I had come to cherish
My conscience breaking into halves
And all hope has perished

Now, now, NOW!
Now, NOW, NOOOOOW!

And those once bound shall fracture
We'll turn your heaven into a tomb
And though end might make me feel good
I'll pay for it in gloom

OooH BABY!

So gentlemen

My infatuation with disrepair
And dilapidation
Will turn your heaven into a tomb, tomb

A sense of severance
A past I had all but buried
The mist is clearing and my mind's
Like a cemetery

A sense of severance
A past I'd all but buried
The mist is clearing and my mind's
Like a cemetery

The names of thousands dead and gone
A thousand memories that I lost

Uuuuugh!