

Death Voices

Gallows

Drag your crosses through the ground
Pull the carcass to the hound
The ship we wrecked is going down
The weather is a bitch and tonight she howls

Remember me as you pass by
'Cause you are now and once was I
'Cause I am now, so you will be
Prepare for death, follow me

Four nails, four corners
Four riders, four horses
Bring me famine, bring me death
Bring me war and pestilence

Throw your fists to the ground
Beat by beat as the blows rain down
This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves
The bed we made is a grave in hell

Remember me as you pass by
So you are now, so once was I
'Cause I am now, so you will be
Prepare for death, follow me

The sky tears open and it pours with blood
The moon turns red and the streets will flood
Dig up your casket, fill it with stones
This is the end of the world and we are bringing it home

Four nails, four corners
Four riders, four horses
Bring me famine, bring me death
Bring me war and pestilence

Throw your fists to the ground
Beat by beat as the blows rain down
This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves
The bed we made is a grave in hell

So kill yourself 'cause there ain't nothing else
Go on and fucking kill yourself

Four nails, four corners
Four riders and four horses
Four tales, death voices
No love or corpses

Throw your fists down to the ground
Beat by beat as the blows rain down
This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves
The bed we made is a grave in hell

So kill yourself 'cause there ain't nothing else
Go on and fucking kill yourself