

Valley Of Death

GBH

Into the Valley of Death,
you'll take your last breath.
But you don't realise,
that the heat can fry your eyes.

Down in the Valley of Death

Not a soul can live,
because the heat's too much to bear.
If you battle in the sun,
you've got no chance, it's already won.

There's nothing there to be found,
'cept skeletons on the ground.
You can stand there and weep,
over things that used ot be sheep.

Water there is just like gold,
people kill for it, I've been told.
Melting sorrow, the suffering cry,
Hell on earth, what a place to die.