

Boots of Hell

Ghoultown

the snap of necks after nightfall
ropes are taut, the jury's hung
'forgotten' is carved on their tombstones
there's a new breed of outlaw in town

on four legs of fury we ride
our brand 666
in a flame of crimson glory
we have come

it's a game of cancellation
gun down whatever's in our way
our eyes are silver with bloodlust
our souls are dry like the dust

we are the nameless and thirsty
shameless, damned and corrupt
draw the blood from your daughters
drink til we are drunk

chorus:
fire (burnin)
blazin (hell yeah)
the eyes of evil are upon you
fire (burnin)
blazin (hell yeah)
it's time to lick the boots of hell

darkness follows behind us
cold as ice to the bone
this cowboy dressed in black leather
is drillin for new texas gold

our blood is poison tequila
meet the worm from hell
come inside this wicked circus
one more notch on my belt

chorus:
fire (burnin)
blazin (hell yeah)
the eyes of evil are upon you

fire (blood red)
blazin (til the end)
the eyes of evil are upon you

fire (burnin)
faster (ya!)
the eyes of evil are upon you

fire (hellbent)
blazin (til the end)
it's time to lick the boots of hell