

# 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