

## Clash of the Gods

Grave Digger

Between heaven and hell and day and night  
There's a place on a mountain above the sky  
Gods of fire, of death and war  
Breaking the silence, can't you hear them roar

The World will twist around  
And we all must die  
And the World is falling down  
Under a blood red sky

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Beggars and saints, wasted and wounded  
Innocent victims crying at the moon  
The earth is getting colder and darker  
The sun is whistling a dying tune

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And we all must die  
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