

## When the sun goes down

Grave Digger

Blood and anger spill over the land  
An untold story, written in the sand  
The ground starts burning smoke's rising up  
I'm falling asleep in the arms of the world  
Shooting the lion up on the hill  
Bite out his heart and send me your bill

When the sun goes down  
Welcome the hangman  
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Environment dies, heat comes up, everything's black  
Collecting his debts, with a smile, the hangman's back  
An angel of attack with eyes of red  
A figure in white watching the dead  
Kill the lion up on the hill  
Bite out his heart and send me your bill