

Famine's Lamp

Hammers of Misfortune

Famine always hangs his lamp
Above the holy land
Hangs his lamp, he hangs his lamp
Above the holy land

Pestilence will pitch his tent
Upon the promised land
Pitch his tent, he'll pitch his tent
Upon the promised land

Death will always break his bread
within the temple walls
Break his bread, he'll break his bread
Within the temple walls

War will always find his mistress
In the highest tower
Find her waiting, find her waiting
In the highest tower