

March to the Guillotine

Ignitor

The heads of those who've sinned are spiked upon the gate
Abandon all hope, ye who enter here
A dog's death shall be your fate
March march march march march march
To the guillotine!

March march march march march march
To the guillotine!

The blade is coming down, your life's about to end Despite your
daily prayers, the church is not your friend You live to see y
our death, picked up and turned around Then cast away like chaf
f to rot upon the ground

I fear thee not, for I am the heathen soul
Eternal pain does not await me
My death shall set me free.

March march march march march march
To the guillotine!

March march march march march march
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The blade is coming down, your life's about to end Despite your
daily prayers, the church is not your friend You live to see y
our death, picked up and turned around Then cast away like chaf
f...

March march march march march march
To the guillotine! (repeat 4 times)