

# Saints in Hell

Judas Priest

They laughed at their gods  
And fought them in vain  
So he turned his back on them  
And left them in pain  
Now here come the saints  
With their banners held high  
Each one of them martyrs  
Quite willing to die

Wake the dead, the saints are in Hell  
Wake the dead, they've come for the bell

Cover your fists  
Razor your spears  
It's been our possession  
For 8,000 years  
Fetch the scream eagles  
Unleash the wild cats  
Set loose the king cobras  
And blood sucking bats

Wake the dead, the saints are in hell  
Wake the dead, they've come for the bell

We are saints  
In hell  
We are saints  
In hell  
We're going down  
Into the fire  
We're going down  
Into the fire

The streets run with blood from the mass mutilation  
As carnage took toll for the bell

Abattoir, abattoir, mon Dieu quelle horreur  
For a time it was like second hell

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The battle is over, the saints are alive  
How can we all thank you, we felt so despised

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