

Halls of Terror

Morbid Saint

Bodies laid to rest
existence in your state of mind
At dawn they'll rise
following you from behind
An image that you see
evil has come to speak to me
Penetrating through your brain
corpses driving me insane

They live through me and tell me tales
of when they lived and how they failed
To drain the life from the weak and tame
commanding me to kill again
Fulfill the wish that they command
they need the strength of every man
Enough to keep the army
from desecrating the remains
You loose the way, the will to die
so hold your fuckin' self uphigh
Pleading for unholy death
evil takes your last breath
Evil soldiers came to life
so keep them hidden from the light
Tortured man you want to save
and drag him to the holy grave

Many years have passed
the place has grown like a part of me
See them as my friend
who will never set me free
Many years we had
slow them to our thoughts of rage
ready to decide
will he ever set them free

Build up the army's of the dead
weaken the wills of the slaves we bred
Come forth to lead and command
The leaders of the world
are the soldiers of the damned

Turning slowly what you know
into thoughts of corruption

The world will soon meet deaths defeat
underlying souls repeat
The pleading that is never heard
undertaking Satan's work

Soon as the fog has lifted
remnants of our worlds debris
life has been extracted
devastation all you see
Halls of terror
Armageddon on command
Halls of terror
our worlds destruction

by Satan's hand