

# Death Makes It All Go Away

## One Man Army and the Undead Quartet

There's a shadow hanging over me  
I've run out of luck and his blood is stuck on me  
Now they have seen the devil for real  
I bear the legacy of what is behind closed doors  
Father had me a thousand times  
Mother abused me while I was seeking comfort  
Bloodline virus  
Keeps on killing me since the dawn of the first betrayal

Will tomorrow be any better?  
Will tomorrow be any better?  
Will tomorrow be any better?

No, no, no

Death makes it all go away  
Yeah, it makes it all disappear

They stare at me every day  
Am I the monster that gave birth to me that day?  
My dark, dirty name makes them run  
I exit the house where the horned creature  
Marked his ground  
Old memories crawls down to the bone  
The abused and missing cries as they return to sleep  
Yeah, the hangman's work is done  
Still I am hunted, take this moment and burn my path

Now tomorrow has come, is it better?  
Now tomorrow has come, is it better?  
Now tomorrow has come, is it better?

No, no, no

Death makes it all go away  
Yeah, it makes it all disappear  
Entering the gates to hell  
An exclusive privacy for the rundown