

# Legions Of The Dead

Saint

Thunder striking a curse on the earth  
Down from the Heavens to those who deserve  
The scoffing vandals shall all fade away  
And stalk each other from nighttime till day

A sea of people drown in their sleep  
Legions of the dead and the widows who weep  
The lakes have turned to blood  
And the mountains, they roar  
The victims think in their minds  
I've heard this some place before

War and famine is all part of this wicked game  
Disease and hunger is jotting down your name  
Death defiers screaming God to blame  
Stones and fire will burn them up in flames

But it all soon will end  
The wars already won  
And the legions of the dead their time has come  
Legions of the dead

They dared to bow down and worship the beast  
He tells them when it's done We're gonna have a big feast  
But what they don't know So much to their surprise  
They're the ones for dinner  
With the beast and all his lies