Plague Overload

Twilightning

The way you make it is the way you pay it In the end, no need to fake it The deeds of yesterday still haunt Must have been hell of a jaunt And the pressure builds inside

The ghouls are crawling The walls are falling

You cannot move or scream now Lying there helpless Chained and defenseless Frightened you wonder why and how

Oh no, we've been riding Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines Down low, now I'm hiding Feeling like I'm dying Surely we had such good time

On the brink of delusion Was it real or illusion? I couldn't tell, maybe I was just raving Seeing wierd figures in the dark Coming to grab me with their paralysing touch of sick revenge

The ghouls are crawling The walls are falling (on you) No matter what you try to do

Lying there helpless Chained and defenseless Frightened you wonder why and how

Oh no, we've been riding Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines Down low, now I'm hiding Feeling like I'm dying Surely we had such good time

All systems showed Plague overload

Oh no, we've been riding Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines Down low, now I'm hiding Feeling like I'm dying Oh no, we've been riding Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines But still we rise with vengeance from demise And surely we'll have such good time

All systems showed Plague overload Again on the road - with plague overload Surely we had such good time Tištěno z www.txp.cz