

Judgement Day

Tysondog

Many men
Have passed this way
At the end
Of their dying day
They've succumbed to what they fear
The day of judgement now draws near

Hollow voices
Call your name
Has your mind snapped
Or are you insane?
The record sounds
As to what to do
Marauding mandates crackle thru

There's no turning
As your thoughts and your instincts collide
Here now stand and fight
Let your heart over power your mind
Don't you spare a thought
For the foe now it's kill or be killed
On this sacred ground
War till the last drop of blood has been spilled

Lead Break

Many men have passed
This way
At the end
Of their dying day

They've succumbed to what they fear
The day of judgement now draws near
Racing blood pumps thru your veins
Metal on metal a runaway train
Distraught woman, a fatherless child
The powers say they care but your back feels the knife

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Call your name
Has your mind snapped
Or are you insane?
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As to what to do
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