

The March Of The Dead

:Wumpscut:

We are the damned men
And your time is fading
We are the dead men
Untold our number
Our age is coming
Gathering in gutters
Untold our number
Creeping over your land
Stillborn in your gutters

Better beware
You better beware

Dead
The march of the dead

We are the damned men
Our troops are rising
We are the damned men
Never compromising
Dead are the damned men
Our troops are rising

We are the dead