My Love, My Love (We've Come Back from the Dead)

My love, my love we've come back from the dead It's been seven years Past the seventh day On the seventh night Crawl from within the earth tonight The wind it howls, the wind it screams Pulled up like puppets on invisible strings Rise from the earth Undead breath of life Holy revenge shall take place tonight (The dead travel fast) My love, my love we will feast tonight On the flesh of our enemies Who put us in the ground The ones who put us in the ground With their blood on our hands We shall be able to rest again