

Hell to Pay

Jag Panzer

MacDuff has left his house open to doom by my sinister hands
My men and I will make short work of it

Icy hand of death tight round his neck, the whole world crumble
s down
A loser in life this madness will end. Tonight.

When MacDuff's eyes grasp what I've taken from him he will cove
r in pain
Then I'll crush his heart as it cries in my hands

MacBeth will pay for what he has done. Malcolm, I ask your help
Ten thousand troops shall storm Dunsinane

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A loser in life this madness will end. Tonight.

MacBeth will rue the day that he dealt with a man such as I
Dunsinane shall fall as I take his head