

## Deth Red Moon

Danzig

Long  
Are the twisted vines  
Growing and knurled  
Inside  
Look  
And you'll find  
That they never  
Die  
Long  
Are the twisted vines

Deth red moon  
Going down  
Deth red moon  
Burning down

Cold  
Is the wailing night  
Gone are the tranquil skies

Look round you'll see  
All the longing eyes  
Cold  
Is the wailing night

Deth red moon  
Going down  
Deth red moon  
Burning down

And there's no escaping  
From this hell it's making  
And there's no escaping now

Deth red moon  
Going down  
Deth red moon  
Burning down