

March of the Dead

Eyes Set to Kill

The dead is in the march
They're soldiers in the dark
They mourn the living
Regret our sinning

Their bombs are roaring in the dust
They sing a song to us
Their march is heavy are we ready yet?
The bullets fall loose through their skin
They're swinging in the wind
Their march is deadly are we ready?

Lock the doors don't let them in
Board it up because our time is slipping and they're not listening
Lock the doors don't let them in
Board it up so they can't win

There's no surrender till the dust has settled here
They mourn the living
Regret our sinning
The dead is in the march
They're soldiers spreading fear
In the beginning of the end is nowhere near
The end is nowhere near

The time has come to turn around, to send them through the ground
Their march is heavy but we're ready now
Their bones are cracking through their skin, but they keep on fighting
Their march is deadly
Now we're ready
Fight our fire with their rain
Make them sorry for the time that's slipping

They're not listening
They're our shadow in this race
Live the glory
Kill the pain

There's no surrender till the dust has settled here
They mourn the living
Regret our sinning
The dead is in the march
They're soldiers spreading fear
In the beginning of the end is nowhere near
The end is nowhere near

Bring on the dead
We will see victory
Earth soaked in red
Fight through the sunrise

Bring on the dead
We will see victory
Earth soaked in red
This night is our night

There's no surrender till the dust has settled here

They mourn the living
Regret our sinning
The dead is in the march
They're solders spreading fear
In the beginning of the end is nowhere near
The end is nowhere near(2x)