## **Death Voices**

Gallows

Drag your crosses through the ground Pull the carcass to the hound The ship we wrecked is going down The weather is a bitch and tonight she howls

Remember me as you pass by 'Cause you are now and once was I 'Cause I am now, so you will be Prepare for death, follow me

Four nails, four corners Four riders, four horses Bring me famine, bring me death Bring me war and pestilence

Throw your fists to the ground Beat by beat as the blows rain down This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves The bed we made is a grave in hell

Remember me as you pass by So you are now, so once was I 'Cause I am now, so you will be Prepare for death, follow me

The sky tears open and it pours with blood The moon turns red and the streets will flood Dig up your casket, fill it with stones This is the end of the world and we are bringing it home

Four nails, four corners Four riders, four horses Bring me famine, bring me death Bring me war and pestilence

Throw your fists to the ground Beat by beat as the blows rain down This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves The bed we made is a grave in hell

So kill yourself 'cause there ain't nothing else Go on and fucking kill yourself

Four nails, four corners Four riders and four horses Four tales, death voices No love or corpses

Throw your fists down to the ground Beat by beat as the blows rain down This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves The bed we made is a grave in hell

So kill yourself 'cause there ain't nothing else Go on and fucking kill yourself

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