

Return of the Living Dead

Ghoultown

when there's no more room down there in hell anymore
old man lucifer's gonna laugh and slam the door
leavin us to walk the earth when we die
make this place a living hell for those left alive

it don't make no difference either way
what do you think we're gonna save
it don't take no death to end your life
when you're born into the grave

chorus:
return of the living dead

I stalk the dark and narrow path and that's for sure
between the legs of someone's ill-begotten whore
singin all my songs on this broken guitar
funeral procession from bar-room to bar

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wicked man

shadows are long - sun fallin down
it must be an evil that's brewin all around
thoughts on the bullet - eyes holdin still
seconds are hours tickin to the kill

chorus:
you're a wicked man
I shot the hell you down
you're a wicked man
your blood is on the ground
you're a wicked man
feel the powder burn
you're a wicked man
but I'm the devil's son

could you hear the sound - of the trigger's toll
lead speedin thru the air just like a howlin dog
hear the widow's song - gospel good as dead
by me there you lie a scarlet riverbed

smoke is finally clear - everyone's a mess
now they start to realize just who I really am
silent - lonesome moan
you thought you were the man but you were f**kin wrong

I'm the devil's son...
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