

Ghost Town

Grailknights

Haunted and lost - abandoned they are
Down in the abyss in a kingdom so far
Creatures of light - ignominious and pale
Born in a wasteland and longing for the grail

We're galloping fast over mountains and plains
We're facing the evil till nothing remains
We're the seekers of truth
We're the rangers of light
On white horses - under sweltering skies

Where the cold winds blow in the hot desert sun
Where the grimace of the moon will glaring come undone
Where ghouls in shrouds crucify the living dead
Call to arms - the target is ahead

We're riding through ghost town
We're hunting the dead
On the verge of our lunacy
The trails of the mad

We're conquering ghost town
We're guarding the weak
At the gates of insanity
We're riding to free

Dressed in dark shadows
Surrounded by ghouls
Men - gun down the bastards
Let's see who's bulletproofed

Their foul bodies shake as we unleash our rage
This play will be over when they've all left the stage
You wanna see more of flesh, blood and gore
Then it's up to you - to shout for encore

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