

# Moonbeast

Lordi

The statues of iron stand tall, heads sky high  
So ancient and spread across the land  
Their makers and purpose unknown  
Yet to them we still pray

Writings of prophets are proved to be true  
The land shall be conquered and burned  
The beast is awakening now  
Just awaiting its cue

Moonbeast, Moonbeast  
Moonbeast, Moonbeast cometh

As the sun wanes so the moon takes its place  
The glow once caressing is gone  
The ultimate evil's so close  
Waiting to incarnate

Moonbeast, Moonbeast  
Moonbeast, Moonbeast cometh

There are runes on the statues confusing us  
Saying "Become us and be victorious!"

Don't mind us asking 'cause we gotta know  
We see that skull form in the clouds  
Who do we turn to, to whom do we pray?  
The snake-faced statues make no sound

Remaining silent, the moon feels ominous  
It wants to swallow us, help us!

And all this time we spent just wandering around  
We should have been preparing our own burial ground

'Cause we all might fall down like them dominoes  
Only god knows how we'll save our mortal souls

Moonbeast, Moonbeast  
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