

# Holiday in Hell

Protector

Canoes going down the river into the unknown  
Fear grips the soul at the five string terror tone  
Don't expect anything to be the same again  
There is no tomorrow, welcome to the monsters den

[Chorus]

Squeal like a pig  
Squeal like a pig  
They'll break you, like a twig  
The inbreds do a jolly jig

[Repeat first verse]

[Repeat chorus]

The demons they are everywhere, waiting for their prey  
Lurking in the forest hiding from the light of day  
They are longing for someone, someone to kill slow  
So stay in the shadows and hold tight to your bow

No one will survive  
No one will be left alive  
A slow death and lots of pain  
This is where madness reigns

[Repeat chorus]

[Repeat second verse]

[Repeat chorus]