

# Plague Overload

Twilightning

The way you make it is the way you pay it  
In the end, no need to fake it  
The deeds of yesterday still haunt  
Must have been hell of a jaunt  
And the pressure builds inside

The ghouls are crawling  
The walls are falling

You cannot move or scream now  
Lying there helpless  
Chained and defenseless  
Frightened you wonder why and how

Oh no, we've been riding  
Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines  
Down low, now I'm hiding  
Feeling like I'm dying  
Surely we had such good time

On the brink of delusion  
Was it real or illusion?  
I couldn't tell, maybe I was just raving  
Seeing wierd figures in the dark  
Coming to grab me with their paralysing touch of sick revenge

The ghouls are crawling  
The walls are falling ( on you )  
No matter what you try to do

Lying there helpless  
Chained and defenseless  
Frightened you wonder why and how

Oh no, we've been riding  
Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines  
Down low, now I'm hiding  
Feeling like I'm dying  
Surely we had such good time

All systems showed  
Plague overload

Oh no, we've been riding  
Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines  
Down low, now I'm hiding  
Feeling like I'm dying  
Oh no, we've been riding  
Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines  
But still we rise with vengeance from demise  
And surely we'll have such good time

All systems showed  
Plague overload  
Again on the road - with plague overload  
Surely we had such good time