Graveyard Disciples

Zakk Wylde

Graveyard disciples March into the fields Existence through destruction The bodies beneath the wheels Ohh The trip into the black Ohh Life's dying fall Born to pull the trigger Fueled to feed the hate Innocence is shattered The part that cripples the hand of fate Ohh The trip into the black Ohh Life's dying fall Ohh The trip into the black All Life's dying fall