

March of the Dead

Gothminister

the dead is in the march,
they're soldiers in the dark,
they mourn the living,regret our sinning,

their bombs are roaring in the dust,
they sing a song to us,
their march is heavy are we ready yet?,

the bullets fall loose through their skin,
they're swinging in the wind,
their march is deadly are we ready?,

lock the doors,don't let them in,
board it up because our time slipping and they're not listening,
lock the doors,don't let them in,
board it up so they can't win,

theres no surrender till the dust has settled here,
they mourn the living,regret our sinning,
the dead is in the march,
they're soldiers spreading fear,
in the beginning of the end is nowhere near,
the end is nowhere near,

the time has come to turn around,
to send them to the ground,
their march is heavy but we are ready now.,

their bones are cracking through the skin,
but they keep on fighting,
their march is deadly,now we're ready,

fight our fire with the rain,
make them sorry for the time that's slipping,
they're not listening,
they're our shadow in this race,
live the glory,kill the pain,

[chorus]

theres no surrender till the dust has settled here,

they mourn the living,regret our sinning,
the dead is in the march ,
they're soldiers spreading fear,
in the beginning of the end is nowhere near,
the end is nowhere near,

bring on the dead,
we will see the victory,
earth soaked in red,
fight through the sunrise,(x2)

[repeat chorus x2]

[END]

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