

Land of the Dead

Voltaire

A Minotaur's my butler, a Cyclops my valet
A Centaur draws my chariot that takes me down the way
Through a river made of fire to a street that's paved with bones
I got a dozen zombie skeletons to walk me to my throneIn the land of the dead
Heck boy, ain't it grand?
I'm the overlord of the underworld
'Cause I hold Horror's Hand
In the land of the dead
I'm darkside royalty
I'm far renowned in the underground
And you can't take that from meWhoa! (woah) Whoa! (whoa) Whoa! (whoa)
Oow! Oow! Oow! Oow! Oow!Cerberus my lap dog is loyal as can be
My bed is made of skulls; I'm in the lap of luxury
I've got a Dragon's Blood jacuzzi; the Gorgons think it's cool
And a seven-headed Hydra livin' in my swimmin' poolIn the land of the dead
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