

# Howling Furies (Collector's)

## Anthrax

Abandon all hope for those who enter  
'Cause there ain't too much of that down here  
A clouded mist in a darkened tunnel  
And twisted screams are growing near Now you're down here, you're gonna all stay  
'Cause the howling furies wanna come out and play  
You're headed for doom, you'd better prepare  
'Cause in this part of the woods almost anythings fair, yeah You lied and cheated in your miserable life  
You met your end with a butcher knife  
We laughed when you died, you sit in your grave  
Just waiting to turn into Satan's slave, yeah

Songwriters

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