The Hangman's Body Count

Volbeat

Verse 1

Hear his boots and see the figure dressed in black Echoes of him have been heard, spiritually he is all intact Guided by the raven since his eyes can't see Hear him drag the rope that goes up to the hangman's tree The wind calls your name, get out of your bed Go up to the hills, the raven will lead Judgement will prevail; the hangman is here Verse 2

You smell the rain, and as you walk the final dirt Pictures of the crime are past but not forgotten in this world See the valley turn to darkness on your way The only friend you have is standing at the gallows end The wind calls your name, get out of your bed Go up to the hills, the raven will lead Jugdement will prevail; the hangman is here Put on the rope, you knew the day was coming Say your prayers once more; you are a part of the Hangman's Body Count (SOLO)

Verse 3

Hear his boots and see the figure dressed in black Echoes of him have been heard, spiritually he is all intact The wind calls your name, get out of your bed Go up to the hills, the raven will lead Judgement will prevail; the hangman is here Put on the rope, you knew the day was coming Say your prayer once more; you are a part of the Hangman's Body Count

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