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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