

Lord Of The Dead

Three Sixes

i'm the lord of the dead
servant to the darkside
the master of enslavement
the face of agony
through my darkened empty soul
flows boiling blood of liquid gold
immortality i've been given
for the gates of hell that i defend
locked inside a shell of the undead
with three times the strength
of six men
pre-chorus:
yeah, in hells kingdom i serve
in deathlike silence i work
my victims horrifying agony
means nothing to me
i am the lord of the dead
the prince of hell in the flesh
re-animator of slaves
exhuming doom from the grave
guardian to the gates of infinity
i telepathically control the souls
who worship me
through the merciless mass enslavement
of the tortured agony
i crush the corpses down to dwarves
engraving eternity in misery
feasting from the fury of fallen angels
their shackled souls fry before my feet
punishing pre-corpse mutilation
by my gallery of grinding guillotines
murder all who pass through halls
of the polished marbled walls
where all living life
is sacrificed to me
uniting as one in the invincible legions
of satan that i command
i grant the demand of immortality
to my growing, forever suffering,

undead armies of the damned

pre-chorus

chorus:i am the lord of the dead

the prince of hell in the flesh

re-animator of slaves

exhuming doom from the grave

i slash the heavens to shreds

i am the lord of the dead

by deaths damnation i've been blessed

i am the lord of the dead

i'm the unholy misery

from which all fear feeds

i inject hells wrath into lifeless heads

i'm the infectious death that ressurects

i'm the eternal torment

that the undead dread

i place the polished chrome plated steel

directly inside your mind

through the side of your heads

freshly ripped-up flesh

the laws of your gods you'll now defy

with your loyalty now to none but me

you forever belong to me now boy

our bloodlines quickly entwine as one

as you become the newborn bastard

black trinity son

with the authority appointed to me by the devil

and his power of pain that i employ

you'll fall down onto your knees,

bow to me, kiss my feet

and fuckin' worship me now boy

chorus(vocals: reggie bannister)

listen motherfucker, i'm really sick of all your shit

and fightin' for a cause i gotta risk my life to win

i've been driving southwest forever

and watched the hours pass like days

but now my blood is runnin' cold

and my fear, that's turned to rage

i've followed your trail of destruction

through the yards of empty graves

inverted crosses on the chapels

and hearses driven by your slaves

my home is blown to pieces

you've killed everyone i know

with nothing left for me to live for

but your death, i'm here for war
with my sawed-off four barrelled shotgun
'cudatunkload's full of shells
i'll blow your fuckin' head off
and dismember you in hell
i'll rip apart your beating heart and watch you bleed
i'll rip apart your fuckin' heart and watch you die for me
pre-choruschoruschorus
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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