

Voltaire

"Land Of The Dead"

Visit "[Land Of The Dead](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 throne

In 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 me

Whoa! (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' pool

In 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 away from me

No you can't take that from me

Visit [Voltaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.