

## **Buried God**

# **"Back To Wreck Your Neck"**

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(The final decision)

Lost in the dungeon of silence  
The coffin was almost closed  
A crypt was built for our history  
A living cenotaph was our destiny

The king slept for aeons  
And darkness conquered the land  
But memories awoke the dragon  
To start the mayhem again

The angel of death flies again  
And a voice screams for the damned  
The sound of hell cuts off your head  
Rotten corpses, but we are not dead  
Taste of blood gives us the might

And still we got the second sight

Atrocities last for eternity  
Vengeance is mine, a murder divine  
A new attack, it blinds your eye  
And spread the plague, by the  
Sword he dies

War and submission  
Is our final decision

Thousands of men die in their blood  
Strike down every coward one by one  
Victory's ours and mercy for no one  
The field turns red - our work is done

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