

Doomshade "House Of The Dead"

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Welcome in to the house of the dead.
Thousands are standing and waiting.
Now you're here hangin' on by a thread,
Jawbreaker's comin' your way.
Soul killin' serpent with the lazy eye,
Don't spit your venom at me.
There's no safety at the end of the line,
Stand your ground and you'll surely see.

Wretched hands reach out to the light,
Just one touch and it fades away.
Eyes swollen shut in their throbbin' heads,
Skullcrusher's comin' your way.
Roll it over and turn it around,
Don't press your visions on me.
There's no stoppin' that wheel turnin' round,
Take a spin and risk misery.

Time don't change in the land of the dead,
Where memories are left in the other.
Wandering lost in Limbo's embrace,
The Bonedancer's callin' my name.
It won't last forever cause the jury's arrived
To pass their sentence on me.
I stand pleading for the crime of my life,
Don't cast me back to dark water seas.

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