

## Entombed

# "There Are Horrors Of 1000 Nightmares"

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[Words & Music: U. Cederlund]

There are horrors of 1000 nightmares  
And by the look of his eyes he know  
It ain't a dream  
I use the wipers to clean off the blood  
He's splattered all over my window screen  
Still holding on to the last bits of honour  
As I put the gun to his head  
I squeeze the trigger and the sound of a Bang  
Now a hole is real large and red  
Forgive my insolence I just got a lot of nerve  
All you worthless pigs will get what you deserve  
Recycling waste disposals  
You'll eat your own shit  
Lame bunch of human dogs  
You've all been taught to sit  
I've always been a sucker for violence  
My life is synonymous with pain  
I wish my nightmares would be real  
This one goes out to all who died in vain  
Forgive my insolence I just got a lot of nerve  
All you worthless pigs will get what you deserve  
Recycling waste disposals  
You'll eat your own shit  
Lame bunch of human dogs  
You've all been taught to sit

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