

## **Hobbs' Angel Of Death "House Of Death"**

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The cold walls surround the uncovered rotting bones  
Chandeliers of skulls and forearms to the air they do  
decay  
Structures of limbs line the ceiling of this infested tomb  
Ruins of life lay dormant in their open graves

[Chorus:]

On the tablet it is carved  
What you are, we once were  
Now what we are you will become in the house of death

Bone engulfed the caskets in which more bodies lie  
Still clutching the crucifix for protection  
As they will enter the valley of death  
Cries from the dead can still be heard  
As Lucifer strikes at the soul  
The small narrow line between the gates  
That separates heaven from hell

[Chorus]

What you are, we once were  
A monument of life  
Now what we are, you will become to live amongst the  
dead  
No blood will flow, our bones will rot, we lie dormant in  
our graves  
Decaying limbs collecting dust

The smell of death, stale odour lingers through the air  
Uncovered tombs of rotting bones show us of our  
future  
Time is here - prepare to die and live amongst dead  
Our corpses will rot  
No blood will flow in the house of death

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