## Manowar "Guyana"

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We thank you for the Kool-Aid, Reverend Jim We're glad to leave behind their world of sin Our lifeless bodies fall on holy ground Rotting flesh, a sacrificial mound

Were you our God or a man in a play Who took our applause and forced us to stay? Now all together we lived as we died On your command by your side

Guyana in the cult of the damned Give us your word for the grand final stand Guyana in the cult of the damned Give us your word for the grand final stand

In the cult of the damned, we all worked the land Too afraid to look up, we all feared his hand

Hurry my children there isn't much time But we'll meet again on the other side

Be good to the children and old people first Hand them a drink, they're dying of thirst

Guyana in the cult of the damned
Give us your word for the grand final stand
Guyana in the cult of the damned
Give us your word for the grand final stand, oh

Guyana in the cult of the damned Give us your word for the grand final stand Guyana in the cult of the damned Give us your word for the grand final stand, oh, oh

Bigfoot, Bigfoot thrown in a well Pulled under water, screaming like hell He told us life was just a hotel Time to check out when he rang a bell

Guyana in the cult of the damned Give us your word for the grand final stand Guyana in the cult of the damned

## Give us your word for the grand final stand

Oh, mother, mother, mother

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