

Cradle Of Filth

"Hallowed be thy name iron maiden cover"

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Cradle Of Filth

I'm waiting in my cold cell, when the bell begins to
chime;

Reflecting on my past life, and it doesn't have much
time;

'Cause at 5 o'clock, they take me to the Gallows pole;

The sands of time, for me are running low...

Running low... MOTHER FUCKERS!!!!!!!!!!

Running Lowâ€¦.

When the priest comes to read me the last rights;

I take a look through the bars at the last sights;

Of a world that has gone very wrong for me...

Could it be that there's some sort of error?

Hard to stop the surmounting terror;

Is it really the end or some crazy dream?

Somebody please tell me that I'm dreaming;

It's not easy to stop from screaming;

Words escape me when I try to speak...

Tears, they flow; but why am I crying?

After all, I'm not afraid of dying;

Do not believe that there never is an end...

As the guards bring me out to the courtyard;

Somebody cries from a cell, "God be with you!"
If there's a god then why does he let me die?
As I walk, all my life drifts before me;
And though the end is near, I'm not sorry;
Catch my soul; it's willing to fly away...
Mark my words; believe my soul lives on;
Don't worry, now that I have gone;
I've gone beyond to see the truth...
So when you know that your time is close at hand;
Maybe then you'll begin to understand;
Life down there is just a strange illusion...
Hallowed Be Thy Name!!!!!!!!!!!!
Hallowed be thy name!
Naaame!
(Hallowed be thy name)
Hallowed,
Hallowed,
Hallowed,
Hallowed,
Be,
Thy,
Naaame

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