Cradle Of Filth "Hallowed be thy name iron maiden cover"

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Crad	le	Of	Fi	lth
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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 Low….

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;

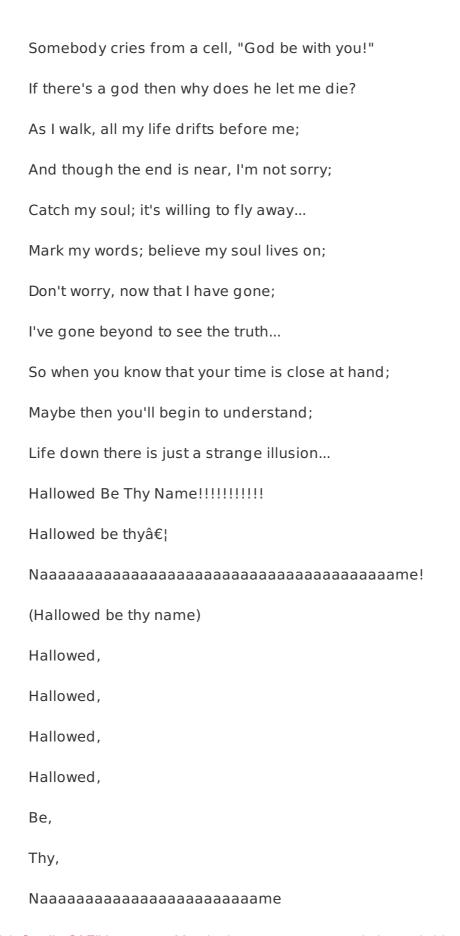
Words escape me when I try to speak...

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;



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