

## Tales Of Darknord "Dead Paradise"

Visit "[Dead Paradise](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Corpses! Are you sleeping?  
Waiting for iniquitous doomsday,  
Day of sacred ire?  
But now it's time to rebel  
Not pray!  
Evil corpses follow me!  
Demolition all you'll see.  
We'll create dead paradise.  
Let all cemeteries rise!  
Demons of the murky night!  
We are calling you to rule us,  
Lead your slaves to fight  
For eternal lives!  
Find your own rotting death  
Squirming in an acid bath.  
Catch it now and butcher it.  
Brick up death in gory crypt.  
We are marked by mortal sin.  
Already dead we will win!  
Only death, fear and pain  
On the Earth will remain.  
No one tried to suspend.  
Terror covering all lands.  
Oldmen and children die at first.  
On burning ground survivors roast.

Visit [Tales Of Darknord](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.