

Vampire Division "Methadonia"

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At the end of the crooked way, where the ghosts and
the children play.

The angel of death, he took your hand, and lead you
screaming to the promised land.

From the third reich, god of dreams methadone and
To take from you the dreams of youth, and leaving
nothing but the truth.

On Methadonia!
The sun don't shine.
On Methadonia.
A world of ghosts.
On Methadonia
You can fade away.
Methadonia, methadonia.

All the young girls, have turned to hags, the only
escape is in a body bag.
Distant time, into the darkness I will fall.

On methadonia!
The sun don't shine.
On methadonia.
A world of ghosts.
On Methadonia
You can fade away.
Methadonia, methadonia.

On methadonia!
There's no escape.
On methadonia!
It lurks there
On methadonia!
There's a sacred land.
Methadonia, methadonia.

I remember when we were younger, till the dark side
dragged you under.
You were proud you were free then you went walking in
a (?) field.

On methadonia!

The sun don't shine.
On methadonia.
A world of ghosts.
On Methadonia
You can fade away.
Methadonia, methadonia.

On methadonia!
There's no escape.
On methadonia!
It lurks there
On methadonia!
There's a sacred land.
Methadonia, methadonia.

Repeat to fade.

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