

Ignitor

"March To The Guillotine"

Visit "[March To The Guillotine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The heads of those who've sinned are spiked upon the
gate
Abandon all hope, ye who enter here
A dog's death shall be your fate
March march march march march march
To the guillotine!
March march march march march march
To the guillotine!
The blade is coming down, your life's about to end
Despite your daily prayers, the church is not your friend
You live to see your death, picked up and turned
around Then cast away like chaff to rot upon the
ground
I fear thee not, for I am the heathen soul
Eternal pain does not await me
My death shall set me free.
March march march march march march
To the guillotine!
March march march march march march
To the guillotine!
The blade is coming down, your life's about to end
Despite your daily prayers, the church is not your friend
You live to see your death, picked up and turned
around Then cast away like chaff...
March march march march march march
To the guillotine! (repeat 4 times)

Visit [Ignitor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.