

## Lich King

### "Bodies On Bodies"

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Up for the dead  
Blood-thirsty rulers are bred  
Rising up their dreams of hell  
Are waiting for you  
Their words will cut you in two

KILLING ☐ HE JUST KEEPS KILLING

"Save us," they're screaming  
As death's hand is weaving  
Stitching, quickly killing all  
For reasons unknown  
They quickly slice to the bone

BLEEDING ☐ THEY JUST KEEP BLEEDING

This power stripe upon my arm  
Is what my world is running on  
So hide your head or join the dead  
A place you all will soon be led

Come with me child, I'll do you no harm  
As I violently am clenching her arm

There is no stopping  
The bodies are rotting  
Piling up the graves a mass  
Are waiting to spew ☐ they're being dug out for you

DYING ☐ THEY JUST KEEP DYING

Their cynical laughter  
Is what we are after  
Coming from the mouth of hell  
Is turning to dust  
Their cities crumble in rust

BODIES ☐ THEY'RE JUST DEAD BODIES

This power stripe upon my arm  
Is what my world is running on

So hide your head or join the dead  
A place you all will soon be led

Come with me child, I'll do you no harm  
As I violently am clenching her arm

Gasoline injection into the vein  
Starvation, millions of dead are on their way  
We could really care less for your lives  
We'll gas you, shoot you, stab you with a knife  
And if you think you're going to escape  
We'll cut you down, like weeds at the gate  
Laughing at you loudly as you die  
Your wounds bleed profusely, say goodbye  
Goodbye!

They dictate and you live your lives

BODIES ON BODIES

A stagnant state, a stench of hell

BODIES ON BODIES

A place of death □ for you!

These dying people  
Screaming for their lives  
Sadistic killers  
Ignoring all their cries

Ruling party  
You will see their death  
Millions of souls  
You have taken their breath

Science projects, should we kill the rest?  
Tell us quickly, which way's the best?

In the end you will be no more  
Your nation crumbling, slam the door

BODIES ON BODIES ON BODIES ON BODIES

Massive graves retain their stench

BODIES ON BODIES ON BODIES ON BODIES

Lifeless skeletons wear their flesh

They dictate and you live your lives

BODIES ON BODIES

Never leaving until you die

BODIES ON BODIES

A stagnant state, a stench of hell

BODIES ON BODIES

A place of death □ for you!

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