Three Sixes "Lord Of The Dead"

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i'm the lord of the dead servant to the darkside the master of enslavement the face of agony through my darkened empty soul flows boiling blood of liquid gold immortality i've been given for the gates of hell that i defend locked inside a shell of the undead with three times the strength of six men pre-chorus: yeah, in hells kingdom i serve in deathlike silence i work my victims horrifying agony means nothing to me i am the lord of the dead the prince of hell in the flesh re-animator of slaves exhuming doom from the grave guardian to the gates of infinity i telepathically control the souls who worship me through the merciless mass enslavement of the tortureds agony i crush the corpses down to dwarves engraving eternity in misery feasting from the fury of fallen angels their shackled souls fry before my feet punishing pre-corpse mutilation by my gallery of grinding guillotines murder all who pass through halls of the polished marbled walls where all living life is sacrificed to me uniting as one in the invincible legions of satan that i command i grant the demand of immortality to my growing, forever suffering, undead armies of the damned pre-chorus chorus:

i am the lord of the dead the prince of hell in the flesh re-animator of slaves exhuming doom from the grave i slash the heavens to shreds i am the lord of the dead by deaths damnation i've been blessed i am the lord of the dead i'm the unholy misery from which all fear feeds i inject hells wrath into lifeless heads i'm the infectious death that ressurects i'm the eternal torment that the undead dread i place the polished chrome plated steel directly inside your mind through the side of your heads freshly ripped-up flesh the laws of your gods you'll now defy with your loyalty now to none but me you forever belong to me now boy our bloodlines quickly entwine as one as you become the newborn bastard black trinity son with the authority appointed to me by the devil and his power of pain that i employ you'll fall down onto your knees, bow to me, kiss my feet and fuckin' worship me now boy chorus (vocals: reggie bannister) listen motherfucker, i'm really sick of all your shit and fightin' for a cause i gotta risk my life to win i've been driving southwest forever and watched the hours pass like days but now my blood is runnin' cold and my fear, that's turned to rage i've followed your trail of destruction through the yards of empty graves inverted crosses on the chapels and hearses driven by your slaves my home is blown to pieces you've killed everyone i know with nothing left for me to live for but your death, i'm here for war with my sawed-off four barrelled shotgun 'cuda trunkload's full of shells i'll blow your fuckin' head off and dismember you in hell i'll rip apart your beating heart and watch you bleed i'll rip apart your fuckin' heart and watch you die for me pre-chorus chorus chorus

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