

## Tiamat

# "Until The Hellhounds Sleep Again"

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Years of great plenty  
Throughout the land of sin  
With only faith at stake  
And so much more to win  
Now, wouldn't Lord allow us a little fun?  
Until the hellhounds sleep again  
Now you're soaked with water  
The you wings just won't repel  
But on your little crooked streak  
You dry them up in Hell  
Until the Sunday bells are calling you  
Until the hellhounds sleep again  
You enter the night in your Devil black suit  
We all need a little taste of that forbidden fruit  
And in the night Satan is divine  
Until the hellhounds sleep again  
Your path leads to nowhere and nothing is your trade  
Your faith barely lasts until the church bells fade  
I sincerely wish you better luck tonight  
Until the hellhounds sleep again  
Through the colonnades of faith with you  
It's what I see, it's what I love, it's what I do  
And now the columns are falling on you  
But in the colonnades of faith, we're passing through

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