

Zombie Rob

"Hands Of Death"

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Sadistic wicked one
Still the mortal sting
I am the only one
A dark a dreary thing
And the blood washes
Across the crucified
Yeah, so few are choosen
And they do not die
I am the whore of fire
I see through sulphur eyes
I'm burning in denial
I chill myself alive

[CHORUS]
And the blood washes
Across the crucified
Yeah, so few are choosen
And they do not die

In the hands of death (burn baby burn)
In the hands of death (burn baby burn)
In the hands of death (burn baby burn)
In the hands of death (burn baby burn)

{dialogue and screams}

... DEAD !!!

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