

Dance Of The Dead

Warfare

To St. Giles and no remorse
So demented and untame
Start tearing up the Earth
Who's influence and who's to blame
Like a ripped up wreath
Ain't gonna rest in peace
Like a ripped up wreath
Ain't gonna rest in peace

In the ground for some time now
Elizabeth's long gone grey
You find the lid it's decomposed
Have you wondered who will pay
Like a ripped up wreath
Ain't gonna rest in peace
Like a ripped up wreath
Ain't gonna rest in peace

Bring her upright to the top
Her corpse is all decayed
Swing the blow now don't stop
You've succeeded uncouth raid
Like a ripped up wreath
Ain't gonna rest in peace
Like a ripped up wreath
Ain't gonna rest in peace