

# Raining Murder

Darkthrone

Hung out to dry  
Liquid rites engulf  
Eaten alive  
Again and again

It's raining murder here  
and the caves are cold  
I curse the skies  
while the ground slides away

Sinking nowhere fast  
Scorching upstream road  
The chisel melts  
And darkness falls forever

Too many words  
fighting backwards  
Suicide, down the hatch  
This one's for the dog fight