Hell Dog

Grave Digger

He's sitting there with bleeding teeth A poor lost soul on his knees He's howling and laughing and biting around He's rolling his eyes and roaring aloud

He's looking at liars, looking at me There's no excape, no chance to flee In front of him, we're all the same Locked and imprisoned, that's his aim

Withoud fear, we will die Without fear, we'll close our eyes

We knock at the door at the gates of hell We greet the dead with a wishing well Don't mess around, we are slaves of hate Hell dog is here, death is our fate

We are standing there, no chance to deny Madness and sadness, it's time to die Lost and burned, no hope for tomorrow Our life was full of pain and sorrow