Bodies on Bodies

Up for the dead Blood-thirsty rulers are bred Rising up their dreams of hell Are waiting for you Their words will cut you in two Killing - they just keep killing Save us, they're screaming As death's hand is weaving Stitching, quickly killing all For reasons unknown They quickly slice to the bone Bleeding - they just keep bleeding

This power stripe upon my arm Is what my world is running on So hide your head or join the dead A place you all will soon be led Come with me child, I'll do you no harm As I violently am clenching her arm

There is no stopping, the bodies are rotting Piling up the graves a mass are waiting to spew they're being dug out for you Dying - they just keep dying Their cynical laughter Is what we are after Coming from the mouth of hell Is turning to dust Their cities crumble in rust Bodies - they're just dead bodies

This power stripe upon my arm Is what my world is running on So hide your head or join the dead A place you all will soon be led Come with me child, I'll do you no harm As I violently am clenching her arm

Gasoline injection into the vein Starvation, millions of dead are on their way We could really care less for your lives We'll gas you, shoot you, stab you with a knife And if you think you're going to escape We'll cut you down, like weeds at the gate Laughing at you loudly as you die Your wounds bleed profusely, say goodbye!

They dictate and you live your lives Bodies on bodies You never living, now you'll die Bodies on bodies A stagnant state, a stench of hell Bodies on bodies A place of death for you! Lich King

These dying people screaming for their lives Sadistic killers ignoring all their cries Ruling party you will see their death Millions of souls you have taken their breath Science projects, should we kill the rest? Tell us quickly, which way's the best? In the end you will be no more Your nation crumbling, slam the door

Bodies on bodies on bodies on bodies Massive graves retain their stench Bodies on bodies on bodies on bodies Lifeless skeletons wear their flesh Bodies on bodies on bodies on bodies Massive graves retain their stench Bodies on bodies on bodies Lifeless skeletons wear their flesh

They dictate and you live your lives Bodies on bodies You never living, now you'll die Bodies on bodies A stagnant state, a stench of hell Bodies on bodies A place of death for you!