Dominator Of The Flesh

One Man Army and the Undead Quartet

Those who stand high and mighty Those from money, those from greed They throw you down the pit of fate Fear and drama, hear the people roar

We're entering heaven tonight We're crashing through the pearly gate

Lady Red Rose, his loyal right hand Butchered flesh, digging hard in her eyes Death comes fast on the arena of champs As her shiny thorns lightens the muscle fight

We're entering heaven tonight We're crashing through the pearly gate

Spill the blood Again and again

Gladiators march for death With blood on their hands and hatred in mind Armed to the fucking core Swords and spears blackens all human bonds

Murdering son of a bitch I see you in hell Weak son of terror Come eye to eye Eye to eye Murdering son of a bitch I see you in hell Weak son of terror Come eye to eye Again and again

Gladiators unto the march of doom Survival comes hard as the beast takes it all Stand by your own fearless being And prepare to be slain by superior power

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