

# Judgement Day

Tysondog

Many men  
Have passed this way  
At the end  
Of their dying day  
They've succumbed to what they fear  
The day of judgement now draws near

Hollow voices  
Call your name  
Has your mind snapped  
Or are you insane?  
The record sounds  
As to what to do  
Marauding mandates crackle thru

There's no turning  
As your thoughts and your instincts collide  
Here now stand and fight  
Let your heart over power your mind  
Don't you spare a thought  
For the foe now it's kill or be killed  
On this sacred ground  
War till the last drop of blood has been spilled

Lead Break

Many men have passed  
This way  
At the end  
Of their dying day

They've succumbed to what they fear  
The day of judgement now draws near  
Racing blood pumps thru your veins  
Metal on metal a runaway train  
Distraught woman, a fatherless child  
The powers say they care but your back feels the knife

Hollow voices  
Call your name  
Has your mind snapped  
Or are you insane?  
The record sounds  
As to what to do  
Marauding mandates crackle thru

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As your thoughts and your instincts collide  
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