

## Dance Of The Dead

Warfare

To St. Giles and no remorse  
So demented and untame  
Start tearing up the Earth  
Who's influence and who's to blame  
Like a ripped up wreath  
Ain't gonna rest in peace  
Like a ripped up wreath  
Ain't gonna rest in peace

In the ground for some time now  
Elizabeth's long gone grey  
You find the lid it's decomposed  
Have you wondered who will pay  
Like a ripped up wreath  
Ain't gonna rest in peace  
Like a ripped up wreath  
Ain't gonna rest in peace

Bring her upright to the top  
Her corpse is all decayed  
Swing the blow now don't stop  
You've succeeded uncouth raid  
Like a ripped up wreath  
Ain't gonna rest in peace  
Like a ripped up wreath  
Ain't gonna rest in peace