

Jag Panzer, Hell To Pay

(Broderick / Conklin)

(MacBeth)

MacDuff has left his house open to doom by my sinister hands
My men and I will make short work of it

Icy hand of death tight round his neck, the whole world crumbles down
A loser in life this madness will end. Tonight.

(MacBeth)

When MacDuff's eyes grasp what I've taken from him he will cower in pain
Then I'll crush his heart as it cries in my hands

(Macduff)

MacBeth will pay for what he has done. Malcolm, I ask your help
Ten thousand troops shall storm Dunsinane

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A loser in life this madness will end. Tonight.

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A loser in life this madness will end. Tonight.

(Macduff)

MacBeth will rue the day that he dealt with a man such as I
Dunsinane shall fall as I take his head