

# Manowar, Guyana (Cult Of The Damned)

(Joey DeMaio)

We thank you for the kool aid, reverend Jim  
We're glad to leave behind their world of sin  
Our lifeless bodies fall on holy ground  
Rotting flesh, a sacrificial mound

Were you our god or a man in a play  
Who took our applause and forced us to stay  
Now all together we lived as we died  
On your command by your side

Guyana in the Cult of the Damned  
Give us your word for the grand final stand  
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Give us your word for the grand final stand

In the Cult of the Damned we all worked the land  
Too afraid to look up we all feared his hand  
Hurry my children there isn't much time  
But we'll meet again on the other side  
Be good to the children and old people first  
Hand them a drink they're dying of thirst

Bigfoot Bigfoot thrown in a well  
Pulled under water screaming like hell  
He told us life was just a hotel  
Time to check out when he rang the bell

Mother, Mother