Manowar, Guyana The Cult Of The Damned

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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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

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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

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