

Megadeth, Skull Beneath The Skin

Mean and infectious, the evil prophets rise
Dance of the Macabre, as witches streak the sky
Decadent worship, of black magic sorcery
In the womb of the Devil's Dungeon, trapped without a plea, oh

See thing in agony, necrosis is the fate
Pins sticking through the skin, the venom now sedates
Locked in a pillory, nowhere to be found
Screaming for your life, but no one hears a sound, help me!

Prepare the patients scalp to peel away
Metal caps his ears he'll hear not what we say
Solid steel visor riveted across his eyes
Iron staples close his jaws so no one hears his cries

The skull beneath the skin
The skull beneath the skin

Now you're drawn and quartered your bones will make the X
Symbol stands for poison and it's chained to your head
And as we fold your arms to make the holy cross
We cross the crucifix religion has been lost

The skull beneath the skin
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