Cans, Back To Hell

Rising from the ashes
Stroming through the gates
The riders of the apocalypse fate

Sounding like the thunder
At the speed of light
The troops of the danmed will arise

They're coming from above, descending down below
In shackles the dreams keep haunting
But don't you turn away, from the light of day
Then everything fades to black

Go back to Hell

The dawning of a new world
Eternal life in pain
Ashes to ashes, regain

Shadows coming closer
You begin to scream
Sound asleep, controlling your dreams

We had to watch them die, nothing we could do
Our hands were in chains, we're bleeding
Now open up your eyes, before they say goodbye
And everything fades to black

Go back to Hell