Diamond Head, To Heaven From Hell

Lonely moor, sky is grey Moon acroos the waves See the steely shafts of light reflect across the bay Towards the tower The coach prepares To shed its load of life I'm prepared for what they see For what they meet tonight To Heaven form Hell I've been there before To Heaven from Hell Sweet I'm Sure To Heaven form Hell I've been there before To Heaven from Hell Lock my door On we go, up to the castle Death waits for our call left unkempt, but quietly praying Remembers when to call Alone for now But soon not so As we return to reclaim The home of my generations lost but now remain To Heaven form Hell I've been there before To Heaven from Hell Sweet I'm Sure To Heaven form Hell I've been there before To Heaven from Hell Lock my door Oh Lord now help Its entrance falling down The madness of our fathers law The pain of retribution The house brought down to ground Sins of my ancestors The judgement day's at hand Yeah The creeping voice of fire Screams out for bloody war Send out the grave