Massacre, The Colour Out Of Space

What is the shunned place This area everyone fears? What lays beyond the hills In the dreaded blasted heath?

Where the meteor crash landed Everything becomes grey and dust All Because -

THE COLOUR OUT OF SPACE!

Where the world becomes madness And all shall become such waste Due to -

THE COLOUR OUT OF SPACE!

The colour out of space Consumes everything alive The colour out of space Nothing here shall survive!

What is this unknown thing This alien abomination From where does it come What purpose does it hold?

Where the land becomes corrupted And mutations begin to grow All since -

THE COLOUR OUT OF SPACE!

Where death now seems to dwell And only skeletons remain As a result of -

THE COLOUR OUT OF SPACE!

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