

# Megadeth, The 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

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