

# Metal Church, Beyond The Black

[D. Wayne / K. Vanderhoof / C. Wells]

The war is over  
The crypt we now taste  
In the late 1900's, there is no human race  
We split the planet with atomic birth  
Man has died  
We seal the urn.

Negotiations are over  
Troops are marching to their doom  
All that I see is a nightmare  
The smoke is blotting out the moon  
No, God please stop this bloody slaughter  
We are off the beaten track  
All the masses are rebelling  
To withstand the dark attack  
Will we make it back beyond the black?

Tanks are rolling in millions  
See them come, and now they're gone  
All the mountains are blackened  
They said it came from just one bomb  
No God please stop this bloody slaughter  
Let it all repeat -- attack  
All the masses are rebelling  
To withstand the dark attack  
Will we make it back beyond the black?  
Will we make it back beyond?

Out of the crypt with faces marred  
Seems the night has won  
We unite as one  
No more weapons, no more guns  
Look out!  
Food supplies are worth more than gold  
Turn the young into old  
With blinded eyes we count the cost  
Of everything that we lost  
Look out!  
[Screams]  
Watch out!  
Beyond the black!!!