

# One Man Army And The Undead Quartet, Devil C

Nights grow dim  
I'm soakin' wet and afraid  
A loaded might  
Heading towards my innocence  
Diggin' my foxhole  
Hiding from what can't be hid from  
The fright is so bright  
It burrows through my brain

I'm gods favourite child 'ya know  
Like dump I'm hading for the pit

A black tank in my sight  
Is it the devil or jehova mighty?  
Fuelled on fury  
Searching, destroying, breeding the dead

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Love and romance, just a dream in the shadow of Christ  
Devil on the red carpet singing out the pleasures of sin  
Lust and freedom, frozen in this winter home of hell  
Stuck in a void where dead bodies hold me warm

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Deep within my soldier mind a ghost appears  
It's you in a white dress, dead like me

Time - time for the wicked  
Now it's time - yeah, time for the wicked

To ravish your souls

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