

Possessed, March To Die

Marching to death's bell
Descending into hell
Judgement day is hear
And you fate is dear

March to die!
March to die!
March to die!
March to die! Die! Die! Die!

Take my mind and soul
Countless heads will roll
Future lies with me
Come forth, and you will see

March to die!
Blackened is the sky
Is it heaven or hell?
Only time will tell

Pendulum will swing
Manifesting screams
Oppression will prevail
Lower the window's veil

March to die!
March to die!
March to die!
March to die! Die! Die! Die!