

Twilightning, Plague Overload

The way you make it is the way you pay it
In the end, no need to fake it
The deeds of yesterday still haunt
Must have been hell of a jaunt
And the pressure builds inside

The ghouls are crawling
The walls are falling

You cannot move or scream now
Lying there helpless
Chained and defenseless
Frightened you wonder why and how

Oh no, we've been riding
Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines
Down low, now I'm hiding
Feeling like I'm dying
Surely we had such good time

On the brink of delusion
Was it real or illusion?
I couldn't tell, maybe I was just raving
Seeing wierd figures in the dark
Coming to grab me with their paralysing touch of sick revenge

The ghouls are crawling
The walls are falling (on you)
No matter what you try to do

Lying there helpless
Chained and defenseless
Frightened you wonder why and how

Oh no, we've been riding
Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines
Down low, now I'm hiding
Feeling like I'm dying
Surely we had such good time

Oh no, we've been riding
Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines
Down low, now I'm hiding
Feeling like I'm dying
Surely we had such good time

Oh no, we've been riding
Once again to glide into the pits where darkness shines
But still we rise with vengeance from demise
And surely we'll have such good time

All systems showed
Plague overload
Again on the road - with plague overload