

# Warcloud, Twilight Zone

Artist: Holocaust

Album: Blue Sky Black Death presents The Holocaust

Song: Twilight Zone

Typed by: Cno Evil

(Chorus 2X: Holocaust)

Rod Serling wrote every 'Twilight Zone'

Doom, you're trapped in a room, go for the phone or door, explosives

A man on the train with a gun, but friend

In the end though, you've seen a murder from a high window

(Holocaust)

I'm promiscuous with my girl

I crashed through the wooden door, splinters

City disintegrated, remember

The black heart and 'Sinister' white bolt of lightning

Deceivers are crying, came out of darkness

Obstacles arising, blinded the darkness

You're spineless, I'm heartless, war in the heavens

The timeless sparks marksmen forge out of flame

From chaos to pain, prescription this medicine

Proximity of turquoise rose rain created at the storm

Torment is born, he attacks

And burst into a flock of bats like a swarm

Humanity triples torn, we built our road of metal

Death axes are \_\_\_\_\_, this is dedicated to fire

Deepening insight results in thoroughness

A tranquil mind is the first requisite for good judgment

Darkness pity, by our taking in this mystery

The 'Sad Wings of Destiny', medicated to vampire

'The Hole in the Sky', this is dedicated to fire

(Chorus 2X)

(Holocaust)

Fifty five people die yearly from Box Jellyfish stings

It is the most deadly animal in the world, I rock heavenly king

The heart will circulate thirty five gallons of blood a day

An Assassin Bug on your grave

While leeches suck the life out of a helpless frog

Unarmed, found inside a frozen forest, message long

Keep in ones mind for a long time, a heavenly diabolic rhyme

You all fall down like red, green and yellow leaves at autumn time

I move like an alligator at night, so cold blooded

Notice that it's the god of 'The Ocean', at last I laugh

I 'Crash' your puny villages and killed us all, so what of it?

One million horsepower, it is half past the hour

Of the living you coward, that means evening

Lost off, in fact in the swamp, hanging moss

White flowers, I'm a dragon that devours

You'll explode, 9/11, Twin Towers, rain showers

I knock down the pillars like Samson, written in Sanskrit

Blind as a wall built to walk around and you can't handle it

Punk, I've been doing this since my Shaolin days

The second murderer ever was a man named Lamick

He killed a young man over a dame, he rests in his grave

And was a descendant of Cain...

(Chorus 4X)