

# White Zombie, Gentlemen Junkie

Priests gathered at the graves  
No souls were saved, fooling  
with the young man's pain  
the child's mind had gone insane  
born in heaven, raised in hell  
an angel of death that never  
fell, trapped in a world I never  
made-I watch the sky turn black  
and fade. The scene of the crime  
was empty-nothing left for you  
to see, but you could hear the  
sound of the bodies breaking the ground  
plague of zombies run away-  
remember hell came today-Scream,  
scream and scream again-my days  
of terror shall begin-. In the  
hills they beat a song of how  
all was lost and - all was gone, see  
the figures glowing in the night-shadows  
dancing in flaming light.