

# Death Voices

## Gallows

Drag your crosses through the ground  
Throw the carcass to the hound  
The ship we wrecked is going down.  
The river is a bitch and tonight she howls.  
Remember me as you pass by  
As you are now and once was I  
As I am now, so you will be  
Prepare for death, follow me. Four nails, Four corners, Four riders and Four horses.  
Bring me famine, Bring me death, Bring me war and pestilence  
Throw your fists, to the ground, beat by beat as the blows rain down  
This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves.  
The bed we made is a grave in hell.  
Remember me as you pass by  
As you are now so once was I  
As I am now, so you will be  
Prepare for death, follow me.  
The sky tears open and it pours with blood,  
The moon turns red and the streets with blood  
Dig up your casket, fill it with stones.  
This is the end of the world and we are bringing it home. Four nails, Four corners, Four riders  
and Four horses.  
Bring me famine, Bring me death, Bring me war and pestilence  
Throw your fists, to the ground, beat by beat as the blows rain down  
This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves.  
The bed we made is a grave in hell. So kill yourself cause there ain't nothing else.  
Go on and fucking kill yourself.  
Four nails, Four corners, Four riders and Four horses.  
Four tales, death voices. No love or corpses.  
Throw your fists, down to the ground, beat by beat as the blows rain down  
This is the cold plain world we made for ourselves,  
The bed we made is a grave in hell. So kill yourself cause there ain't nothing else.  
Go on and fucking kill yourself

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