## MARCH OF THE SKELETONS

by



March of the skeletons
March of the
of cracks and creaks
Your fears are back
A creaking and
A and rattling
The skeletons keep marching to the sound of the
Shivering that died on the gallows
The of skull is marauding the land
Ragtag
will not disappoint thee
Ran bring the chalice back to me
The skeletons keep rising out of their shallow
Like little they're crying
Now taunt your
March of the
March of the
of cracks and creaks
Your darkest are back
Tonight the shall crumble
As time's to stumble
Under the clashing of our
And the of our remains
We are the epitome of
Hellish beyond retrieval
With streaming rotten
Enslaved of despair
March of the skeletons
March of the living dead
Symphony of cracks and creaks