

THE JUDGEMENT HALL

Words by Doug Berger, 11/80

The Judgement Hall  
Is where we're all,  
The hall.

Waiting for to be called,  
To be called.

We'll ride the hoary viper,  
Down its dark corridor.

The Judgement Hall  
Is where we're all,  
The hall.

On his venom train,  
The desperate prophets are insane,

The Judgement Hall  
Is where we're all,  
The hall.

Lost in their funeral pain,  
And blinded by the solemn pain.

The Judgement Hall  
Is where we're all,  
The hall.

Waiting for to be called,  
to be called,  
to be called.