

# Killing ground

## Verse 1

We're coming Macbeth. We're coming for you!  
Dunsinane your time is through  
It's payback time for the men you killed  
And every drop of blood you spilled

## Chorus

Hear them trumpets? Feel their breath?  
That's the harbinger of death!

## Verse 2

You messed with us and we'll mess with you  
We're Malcolm's boys we're coming through  
We boxed you in and we foxed you round  
Welcome to the killing ground

## Chorus

Hear them trumpets? Feel their breath?  
That's the harbinger of death!

## Verse 3

Live by the sword by the sword you'll die  
Nobody here will hear you cry  
Nobody here will mourn your soul  
No bells Macbeth for you will toll

## Chorus

Hear them trumpets? Feel their breath?  
That's the harbinger of death!

