Grave Robber

The Damned Things

I got caught dragging
The scraps from the heap
By the junkyard dogs
They won't leave me alone, no
'Cause I went for the pearl
They keep in the mouth of the pigBut he won't let it go
No, he won't let it goSo I broke the lock to the vault
Where they buried my child
But he won't stay alive
No, he can't be revivedSo don't push me
I said I was leaving
I just wanted to stick my hands
Up the shirts of the grievingGraverobber, you can't take me home
I don't care what nobody says, Lord
That's my bed on the side of the road
Graverobber, your hands are getting coldWe take another drink of the dust
That don't just blow
It pours straight from the veins
Of the ghost of our lordAnd it won't be long
Till my cask is a casket
And I've righted all my wrongs
And I've righted all my wrongsGraverobber, you can't take me home
I don't care what nobody says, Lord
That's my bed on the side of the road
Graverobber, your hands are getting coldI lost what I've found
In the feedback and chemicals
We're growing mold
On the fruits of our laborsLost what I've found
In the feedback and chemicals
We're growing mold
On the fruits of our laborsI go back to the well
With my head in my hands
And my tail between my legsI go back to the well
With my head in my hands
And my tail between my legsGraverobber, you can't take me home
I don't care what nobody says, Lord
That's my bed on the side of the road
Graverobber, your hands are getting cold

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