

Funeral Home (live)

Macabre

You are pronounced dead
Due to a crushing blow to the head
The reaper has passed his curse
Lifeless body hauled away in a hearse
Death is the reality
Life it lies in a dormant grave
It's off to the funeral home
Isn't it great?
Death in the embalmer's hands
He cuts your organs and puts them in pans
Then he drains all your blood
Embalms your veins til they flood
Then you're put into your casket
Rolled in and put on display
He made you look like you were
Living today
The under ___ taker
Cuts you ___ open
And he ___ rips out
All of ___ your insides
And you cannot ___ escape
His clutches
For you ___ will be
Embalmed ___ by him
AAAHHHHHAHAHAHAHAHA
You are ___ on your
Way to ___ the funeral home
You are ___ in the
Funeral ___ home and you are
DEAD!

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