

Digging Up the Corpses

DevilDriver

Tell me another story
Tell me another story

Everyone has stories
They bore me (they bore me)
The ends are feeling nervous
Their stories, they bore me

Everyone's got
their Skeletons in their closet
Don't ask me
Where they got it
You should've told the truth a long time ago
Liar, Liar! (I told you so)

Digging of the corpses (once again)
Tell me another story
Digging of the corpses
That haunts you, that haunts you
Digging up the corpses (once again)
Tell me another story
Digging up the corpses (once again)
Corpses, corpses (once again)
Corpses... digging... up the... corpses... once again

Back to another story
That haunts me (that haunts me)
Someone sheared the wolf from the story
That haunts you (that haunts you)

Everyone's got
Skeletons in their closet
Don't ask me
Where they got it
You should've told the truth a long time ago
Liar, Liar! (I told you so)

Digging of the corpses (once again)
Tell me another story
Digging of the corpses

That haunts you, that haunts you
Digging up the corpses (once again)
Tell me another story
Digging up the corpses (once again)
Corpses, corpses (once again)
Corpses... digging... up the... corpses... once again

Digging (digging, digging, digging)
Up the (up the, up the, up the)
Corpses (corpses, corpses, corpses)

I should have never let you in
Your soul is full of sin
Now we start to begin
Digging up the corpses again

Your stories (bore me)

Digging of the corpses (once again)
Tell me another story
Digging of the corpses
That haunts you, that haunts you
Digging up the corpses (once again)
Tell me another story
Digging up the corpses (once again)
Corpses, corpses (once again)
Digging... up the... corpses... corpses... once again

Going...going...going...going...gone!

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