Gingerbread Coffin

Rasputina

We found an old doll
That was out in the grass
She has special powers
We set a black massWe sat in a circle
All holding hands
The doll's been held together
With old rubber bands
She'll rise
She'll rise
She'll riseI'll lay her down in her gingebread coffin
She's so pretty, all laid out in white
Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin
When we need her she'll rise in the lightWe'll look down at the ground
And into her eyes
Passed around an old teacup
Filled up with dead flies
Surprise
SurpriseWe brought, but not used
A collecton of knives
We'll remember this moment
Through all of our lives
She'll rise
She'll rise
She'll riseOhI'll lay her down in her gingerbread coffin
She's so pretty, all laid out in white
Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin
When we need her, she'll rise in the light
Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin
It's a flickering, beautiful sight
Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin
When we need her, she'll rise to the night...

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