

# Undertaker

## Tarja

Bring out to dead  
Iâ€™ll bury them all  
Leave them with me.

Dress them in silk  
Black as the nigh  
Where no one can see.

Paint them with dirt  
Shallow their graves  
Silent their names.

Swallowed by farth  
Written in dust  
Killing the fame.

How did they die?  
Oh the despair  
So many lost.

Original sin  
Gone in thin air  
That is the cost.

No one recalls  
All that is left  
Nameless farewell.

Minding the fall  
Cover the theft  
Welcome to hell.

Meet your maker, ring your bells in vain  
Undertaker, I am why you came  
Feed your life with every need you have  
And down below, forever, oh how sad.

Covered with thorns  
Knocking the Wood

Scratching the lid.

Legends are born  
Without fine jewels  
Here I forbid.

Walk amongst you  
Sing to your sweet  
Dark lullabies.

Giving you rest  
Tainting your dreams  
Cover your eyes.

Meet your maker, ring your bells in vain  
Undertaker, I am why you came  
Feed your life with every need you have  
And down below forever, oh so sad.

Lyrics Submitted by Nightmechy

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