

Headstones And The Walking Dead

Coal Chamber

All of the pain, and all of the games
I hope you all feel the same
I gave you the good
You gave me the bad
I'll give you the hurt today(Chorus)
You're all headstones, headstones now
I'm the one left, the walking dead (x2)Remember the house that rock and roll built
Where four people lived?
That house, it took it's toll
For some of you this heartfelt
May be heartfelt, for me
I sold my soulHave fun now back in the real world
all curled no one to hear your cries
and unheard prayers
I'm the one, you made me
Pirate, poet, kind of despairAll of the pain
and all of the games
I hope you all feel the same
I gave you the good
You gave me the bad
I'll give you the hurt todayChorus(x2)And they shall know no good or peace
Nor shall their suffereing ever ceaseUntil they humbly come to me and beg for mercy on their knees
Which I may grant, if I should pleaseThis is the worst, yet the best
For my vengeance, for the rest
VendettaChorus(x2)You're all headstones(x4)Giving the devil his due(x4)
Headstones, headstones, giving the devil his dueHis due, is you

Songwriters

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