

Hallowed Be Thy Name (Shallow Be My Grave)

Cradle of Filth

I'm waiting In my cold cell
When the bell begins to chime
Reflecting on my past life and it doesn't have much time
'Cause at five o'clock they take me to the gallows pole
The sands of time for me are running low
Motherfuckers! Running low
When the priest come's to read me the last
rites
I take look through the bars at the last sights
Of a world that has gone very wrong for me
Can it be that there's some sort of error
Hard to stop the surmounting terror
Is it really the end not some crazy dream
Somebody please tell me that I'm dreaming it's not easy to stop from
screaming
But words escape me when I try to speak
Tears they flow but why am I crying after all I'm not afraid of dying
Don't believe that there never is an end
As the guards march me out of the courtyard
Someone calls from a cell: "God be with you"
If there's an god why has he let me die!
As I walk through the drifts before me
And though the end is near I'm not sorry
Catch my soul 'cause it's willing fly away
Mark my words believe my soul lives on
Please don't worry now that I have gone
I've gone beyond to seek the truth
When you know that your time is at close hand
Maybe then you begin to understand why

Songwriters

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