

Abysmal (Live At Metal Mania Festival 2005)

The Haunted

Come a little bit closer.
So I can see what you taste like.
A pale face. A vision of suicide.
Dead ends and a St. Jude figurine. Bury me in a shallow grave.
So the dogs can dig me out.
If I die tonight, well that suits me fine.
'Cause I'd be better off covered in lye. This one is abysmal.
This one is a one-way ticket down.
Some say there ain't nothing to lose, but I lost that too -
so what am I gonna do? I sold my soul for a reasonable stake.
The devil done paved the way.
And I'll claim the prize 'til the day I go,
when all hell comes to carry me home. A beckoning shape. A crow to lead me on.
Lower me down below. This one is abysmal.
This one is a one-way ticket down.
Some say there ain't nothing to lose -
but I lost that too - so what are you gonna do? The peripheral know the cold centre of hate,
it burns clean and it kills the pain.
It'll cut you open and spit in your eyes. a foul spectacle to behold. A beckoning shape, a crow to lead me on.
Lower me down the hatch and swallow me whole. Here I go...

Songwriters

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