Digging Up The Corpses

Devildriver

Tell me another story, tell me another storyEveryone has stories
They bore me, they bore me
The ends are feeling nervous
Their stories, they bore meEveryone's got skeletons in their closet
Don't ask me, where they got it
You should've told the truth a long time ago
Liar, liar, I told you soDigging up the corpses, once again
Tell me another story, digging up the corpses
That haunts you, that haunts you
Digging up the corpses, once again
Tell me another story, digging up the corpses
Once again, corpses, corpses, once again
Corpses, digging up the corpses, once againBack to another story
That haunts me, that haunts me
Someone sheared the wolf from the story
That haunts you, that haunts youEveryone's got skeletons in their closet
Don't ask me, where they got it
You should've told the truth a long time ago
Liar, liar, I told you soDigging up the corpses, once again
Tell me another story, digging up the corpses
That haunts you, that haunts you
Digging up the corpses, once again
Tell me another story, digging up the corpses
Once again, corpses, corpses, once again
Corpses, digging up the corpses, once againDigging, digging, digging, digging
Up the, up the, up the, up the
Corpses, corpses, corpses, corpsesI should have never let you in
Your soul is full of sin
Now your starting to begin
Digging up the corpses againYour stories bore meDigging up the corpses, once again
Tell me another story, digging up the corpses
That haunts you, that haunts you
Digging up the corpses, once again
Tell me another story, digging up the corpses
Once again, corpses, corpses, once again
Digging up the corpses, corpses, once again
Going, going, going, going, gone

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