

# Bone Wagon

## Abominable Slowmen

Tilt your head back but don't swallow  
We're sinking fast above the mast because this leaky ship is past its prime  
Here we go on the Bone Wagon  
Ossified but not quite dried, our leather faces weather places  
My avian bones are weak they're hollow  
The milk I drank was just a prank from blank faces that I have not yet thanked  
Hey there Mr. Driver, where are you carting us to?  
Lugging all our dusty bones across the English countryside  
Hey there Mr. Driver, what is our destination?  
Do you follow constellations or do you know this route by heart?  
Hey there Mr. Driver, I'm helpless on your wagon  
Keep me from the vultures for just one more day  
Anything that you wanted to say, anything that you wanted to talk about  
I hope you said it cuz your jaw don't work anymore  
Anything that you wanted to hear, anything that you wanted to listen to  
I hope you heard it cuz your ears don't work anymore  
Anything that you wanted see, anything that you wanted to look upon  
I hope you saw it cuz your eyes don't work anymore  
Any place that you wanted to go, any place that you wanted to travel to  
I hope you went cuz the Bone Wagon takes you home now  
We've got our place in time and space unto the charnel house we be delivered  
'Til then we can dance, we could dance, we should dance, leave it all on the floor  
We can dance, we could dance, we should dance, leave it all on the floor  
Resting never until forever, pay the price to board the Bone Wagon  
'Til then we can dance, we could dance, we should dance, leave it all on the floor  
We can dance, we could dance, we should dance, leave it all on the floor  
A price was paid for this one way stay:  
A silver tongue and a life worth living  
The countdown comes with funeral drums  
You get the thumbs up to leave this planet  
Carefully steered to the atmosphere  
This bag of bones tears through the heavens  
The Bone Rocket creaks as it lurches for the peaks  
As the darkness nears Charon whispers softly,  
And all he said was, "Take your seat so we can complete what you can't repeat"  
And all he said was, "Buckle up, we're blasting off and this could get rough"  
And all he said was, "Take this time to reflect on your crimes and the worms that you burned"  
The stars all stream like laser beams  
Dearly departed from the land of the living  
With vapor trails of memories

All shimmering in the wake of history  
The timelessness is meaningless  
As we surpass the rings of Saturn  
As Pluto nears the light of years  
Hides behind your mind, then Charon whispers softly, And all he said was "Watch your step: you can't compete  
with two left feet  
You're on your own with sticks and stones cuz what you cast will come back home  
Keep what you reap but the Reaper knows what you sowed when you sold your soul down a black hole  
Bones collide as the Wagon rides  
As Charon guides, our approach vector's solid  
Our journey ends as we descend  
Delivered to the hall of Hades  
Where souls are rent from marrow spent  
Time to retire these bones so weary  
The Bone Wagon returns again  
To the land of men, no rest for Charon And here we goes, the end of the road...the road the name of which  
nobody knows  
Out past the point of no return you'll meet the fate that you have earned  
You can't outrun the Bone Wagon. In the hot, hot sun my bones rattle on the Bone Wagon!

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