Fester

Rome

they found her tonight, up in the hay they're bringing her down now here is a candle to light your way back to bed

are you that sleepy girl? what did you expect to learn? how to outlight murder? how to cheat Death in terms?

here comes the chopper to chop off your head, chip-chop.
the last one is dead
oh, bring hell money
to reconcile with rage you bring

hell money

red stone and the liars throat red nail on the tongue that said it omens will follow you as will the snows

> are you that sleepy girl who didn't want to learn how to outshine murder? wow to cheat Death in terms?

here comes the chopper to chop up your head, chip-chop.
the last one is dead
o, bring hell money
to reconcile with praise you bring

hell money.

here comes the chopper to chop up your head, chip-chop.

the last one is dead

oh, bring hell money

to reconcile with rage

oh, bring

here comes the chopper to chop up your head, chip-chop.

the last one is dead oh, bring hell money to reconcile with rage

> Chip-chop Chip-chop

Lyrics submitted by Gina.

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