Abysmal

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 figurineBury 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 lyeThis 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 homeA beckoning shape
A crow to lead me on
Lower me down belowThis 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?The Peripheral know the cold center of hate
It burns clean and kills the pain
It'll cut you open and spit in your eyesA foul spectacle to behold
A beckoning shape
A crow to lead me on
Lower me down the hatch and swallow me wholeHere I go

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