Well, here you are lying bleeding on a grimy street See the broken glass sparkling darkly as it cuts your feet Smell the rotting stench, the rancid odor of old cantonese Feel the toxic flames all around you, you can hardly breathe Come with me

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Come on. I've got something to show you Come on. You thought that it was over Come on. You're really gonna love this Come on. Come on. Come on. Come on.
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We can dig you a hole deep in the ground Bury your soul down in Dragontown We'll he lower than low, spiralin' down Far as you want to go, down in Dragontown

Open any door, remember everyone you met before
Oh. There's a wicked young man, cooking slowly the frying pan
And our family of bones are back together sleeping all alone
Then there's Alice, dear, and all the little things that got hi
m here

Now you're here

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