

A Feast for the Worms

Creature Feature

My heart is filled with nails and broken glass
The world will celebrate when I'm gone at last
Revere the end of my years
For soon I will be dead
For soon I will be dead

All the angels in heaven
Curse my name
All the demons down in hell
Will stoke the flames
So strike up the band
Strike up the matches
Pour kerosene all over my casket
The world is safe
Now here in my absence
A cancer removed into the tomb I go

My soul is made of rot and razor blades
Raise the day that I'm lowered in my grave
Revel for the devil knows I'm on my way
Knows I'm on my way

All the angels in heaven
Curse my name
All the demons down in hell
Will stoke the flames
So strike up the band
Strike up the matches
Pour kerosene all over my casket
The world is safe
Now here in my absence
A cancer removed into the tomb I go

I was born bad
And I will die bad
But in your heart
I live on
I made a mark
On this world they can't cut out

All the angels in heaven
Curse my name
All the demons down in hell
Will stoke the flames
So strike up the band
Strike up the matches
Pour kerosene all over my casket
The world is safe
Now here in my absence
A cancer removed into the tomb I go