

# Phantom Pool

## Those Poor Bastards

All the folks who pass away  
Before they get religion  
End up in the phantom pool  
Their spirits trapped and spinning

Phantom pool

Here you stop to take a drink  
Of pure and cleansing water  
But on the surface floats a mist  
Where long lost spirits wander

Phantom pool

You godless fool  
It waits for you  
The phantom pool  
The phantom pool  
It waits for you

The grass is brown and dying here  
No creatures dare to gather  
Listen closely to the wind  
You'll hear their frightened chatter

Phantom pool

See back there those crooked trees  
That reach up to the heavens  
The Holy Spirit keeps 'em safe  
Old 7 - 7 - 7

Phantom pool  
You godless fool  
It waits for you  
The phantom pool  
The phantom pool  
It waits for you

The stench of sin is on you now  
You're followed by a demon  
If you do not learn to pray  
Right here you'll wake up screaming

Phantom pool

Look into my weary eyes  
And answer this one question  
Do you long for wicked things  
Or do you seek redemption?

Phantom pool

You godless fool  
It waits for you  
The phantom pool  
The phantom pool

It waits for you