

Pennies on your eyes  
Weeping widow cries  
Flowers for the dead  
A handful of dirt to spread  
Formaldehyde veins  
Presevation for your brains  
Buried in your shroud  
Looking oh so proud

Gonna do you up right  
Put you on display tonight

Death is a truth  
It could strike you in your youth  
Destined to die  
Just hope you've said good-bye  
Prepare you for your final end  
The mortician is your only friend  
When you die!

Embalmer, send you to your grave  
Embalmer, you know you must be brave  
Embalmer, send you to your grave  
Embalmer

Six feet underground  
Is where we're all bound  
The signing of your will  
Before you're dead and still

Gonna do you up right  
Put you on display tonight

Embalmer, send you to your grave  
Embalmer, you know you must be brave  
The mortician is your only friend  
When you die!

No one's life to save  
We're all going to our grave  
We're not built to last  
Life ends much too fast  
Enjoy it if you can  
Live a long life span  
Bereavement for your death  
Holding your last breath  
Prepare you for your final end  
The mortician is your only friend  
When you die!

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