

Gallows

Before I Turn

Shallow graves they fill
Etch my name in the stone
'Til he comes...
Takes me...

Hung, bled, rope on my neck
Would she still care if she found me here dead?
Nothing but the sound of my breath
Leaving my lungs as I'm waiting for death

Shroud your love all over me, show me what I long to see
Will she forgive me? Someone kill me, please!
Build me up and tear me down
Got nothing to lose and now nobody's around
So please tell me it's a joke, 'cause I'd so much rather choke

By the neck, I will hang 'til the day of redemption carries me
Far away, to the place where I'm buried for everyone to see

Watch as I wait for my fate
The gates of Hell will open and welcome my hate
A mournful glimpse of darkness illuminates in front of me
The rope is wrung, and all I'll need is gravity

Hung, blood, rope on my neck
Life leaves the eyes as I'm waiting for death

By the neck, I will hang 'til the day of redemption carries me
Far away, to the place where I'm buried for everyone to see
By the neck, I will hang 'til the day of redemption carries me
Far away, to the place where I'm buried for everyone to see

By the neck, I will hang 'til the day of redemption carries me
Far away, to a place, where you'll fucking watch me swing