

## 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