

# Headstones

Creeper

Spat out of heaven, now we are all hell bound  
The church of your love is still burning itself to the ground  
Curse on your heart, you're a stake in my chest  
You're flaccid for life as I lust for your death

So give us headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone  
Headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone

The temptations of evil have buried themselves in your flesh  
Surrender your soul to the sins of the devil's caress  
You're flaccid for life as I lust for your death  
Now offer yourself for him to infest

So give us headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone  
Headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone

So give us headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone  
Headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone

So give us headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone  
Headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone  
So give us  
Headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone  
Headstones  
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone