

Beyond The Tomb

Fuming Mouth

Follow me further than what you think is dead
Runaway, break the gates, and enter the tomb
The lanterns are lit, the tools are in tow
Dig up the dead from their coffins

The graveyard, the graveyard grows
The graveyard, the graveyard grows

Exhumed, removed from the ground
Brought back to life with needle and thread

Walk the world
Walk the world again
Walk the world
Walk the world in the daylight

The graveyard, the graveyard grows
The graveyard, the graveyard grows

There's a world outside this tomb

The graveyard, the graveyard grows
The graveyard, the graveyard grows
The graveyard, the graveyard grows
The graveyard, the graveyard grows

Beyond the tomb
Beyond the tomb
Beyond the tomb
Beyond the tomb