

Whipping Post

Ghoultown

in a shadow-black corner of the world
in a town far and remote
I gave my soul for a promise
now I'm damned to walk alone

her eyes were the work of an angel
her heart was the devil's design
and our blood ran together

even angels can lie
back where I started this life

chorus:
on the whipping post

in a faded word of a whisper
like a ghost by a lonely grave
she left me for the promise of another
now the blood is stained

her face was the work of an angel
her love was the devil's design
and she fades forever

even devils can die
back where I started this life