I'll make this right

Remember

Slave to the plot Let 'em rot Or bring 'em back forever Sometimes Sometimes, "Dead is better" Yeah, sometimes Sometimes, "Dead is better!" They say behind those gates, eternal life awaits But those beyond the grave come back beyond depraved With the Church bells ringing, I'll start digging Fast, they'll never know he's missing Now the cat's back in his cage "Oh my God, Gage!" I'll see you on the other side But I'd kill to bring you back tonight Don't give up, don't let go I'll make this right I'll dig through sorrow and disgust Ashes to ashes, dust to dust Don't give up, don't let go I'll make this right Remember Sometimes Sometimes, "Dead is better" Yeah, sometimes Sometimes, "Dead is better!" They say that time heals all But I won't heed the call Buried in misery Spare me the eulogy Still, I can't escape this struggle Driven when push comes to shovel Whether God's hand or my own Nothing here is set in stone Create! Cremate! All hail The Sematary! I'll see you on the other side But I'd kill to bring you back tonight Don't give up, don't let go I'll make this right I'll dig through sorrow and disgust Ashes to ashes, dust to dust Don't give up, don't let go

Sometimes, "Dead is better"

It all began with a skid on the pavement
It ends here with Funeral Derangements
The flesh is living, but the souls have spoiled
The wrath of God lays beneath this soil!

The flesh is living, but the souls have spoiled The wrath of God lays beneath this soil!

I'll see you on the other side
But I'd kill to bring you back tonight
Don't give up, don't let go
I'll make this right

I'll dig through sorrow and disgust
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Don't give up, don't let go
I'll make this right
Remember
Sometimes
Sometimes, "Dead is better"