The Graveyard

Jason Webley

Everybody come sing along,
I'll steal your soul, put it in my song,
The melody is lie a shrunken head,
It makes you immortal, it makes you dead. :||

You've got to put it in,
You've got to put it in,
You've got to put it in the ground. :||

Everybody come sing along,
I'll steal your soul, put it in my song,
The melody is lie a shrunken head,
It makes you immortal, it makes you dead.

You've got to dig it out,
You've got to dig it out,
You've got to go deep down.

You have done this all before,
And you will do this all again.

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