I am looking for a headstone which is nicely for disguise It seems like broken back bone while carrying tonight My nicely little grave, I can see before my eyes It seems a lovely place, to rest endless times

We can't deny it, oh no, we can't deny it Down to the graveyard...!

Like an endless resurrection even I will go insane A lifelong replication is getting through my brain I feel hypnotized, the very last in line Shadows lapse back, back into crime

We can't deny it, oh no, we can't deny it Down to the graveyard...!

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