

When Bodies Rise (Undertaker)

Tryhardninja

Among the tombstones
You can hear it now
The sound of metal
Hitting solid ground
My shovel scrapping deeper in the dirt
No it ain't pretty but it's honest work

Now listen cause

Every night and
Every night and
Every night's the same
I put the dead to rest
But then the dead
Don't wanna to stay
They belong just
6 feet underground
And so today
I'm digging and
I'm digging and
I'm digging
Them a grave

Cause I'm ooh
I'm the undertaker

Sometimes the dead
Don't stay dead yeah and
I'm ooh I'm the undertaker

The undertaker who
Cleans up when bodies rise

In the lost production
I still plat my part mm
By sorting through
The ones that it discards
Because the show
The show it must go on
So I'm wrangling
Wandering souls
And hunt them
Where they haunt

And every night

Every night and
Every night and
Every night's the same
I put the dead to rest
But then the dead
Don't wanna to stay
They belong just
6 feet underground
And so today
I'm digging and
I'm digging and

I'm digging
Them a grave

Cause I'm ooh
I'm the undertaker

Sometimes the dead
Don't stay dead yeah and
I'm ooh I'm the undertaker
The undertaker who
Cleans up when bodies rise

When bodies rise I'll be there

Cause I'm ooh
I'm the undertaker

Sometimes the dead
Don't stay dead yeah and
I'm ooh I'm the undertaker
The undertaker who
Cleans up when bodies rise