

# One Foot in the Grave

Witchery

I stir underneath of my headstone  
As food for maggots I now decompose  
You kneel and you weep for my poor soul  
I need no tears for where I will go

Born to burn...  
Born to burn...  
Born to burn...  
Got one foot in the grave, the other in hell

Burn - everything round me is burning  
Flames are feeding off of my rotting flesh  
Leave! I find your presence disturbing  
Save your prayers for I have sold my soul...

Born to burn...  
Born to burn...  
Born to burn...  
Got one foot in the grave, the other in hell

The world is ablaze  
Fucking brimstone and flames  
From one foot in the grave  
To being Satan's slave

Born to burn  
Born to burn  
Born to burn

From one foot in the grave,  
I'm now in hell