Coal Chamber "Headstones And The Walking Dead"

Visit "Headstones And The Walking Dead" on MotoLyrics.com

All of the pain and all of the games
I hope you all feel the same
I gave you the good, you gave me the bad
I'll give you the hurt today

You're all headstones, headstones now I'm the one left, the walking dead You're all headstones, headstones now I'm the one left, the walking dead

Remember the house that rock 'n' roll built Where four people lived? That house, it took it's toll For some of you it was heartfelt, maybe heartfelt For me, I sold my soul

Have fun now back in the real world, all curled up No one to hear your cries and unheard prayers I'm the one, ya made me Pirate, poet, king of despair

All of the pain and all of the games
I hope you all feel the same
I gave you the good, you gave me the bad
I'll give you the hurt today

You're all headstones, headstones now I'm the one left, the walking dead You're all headstones, headstones now I'm the one left, the walking dead

All they shall know no good or peace Nor shall their suffering ever cease Until they humbly come to me And beg for mercy on their knees Which I may grant, if I should please

This is the worst, yet the best For my vengeance for the rest Vendetta

You're all headstones, headstones now I'm the one left, the walking dead

You're all headstones, headstones now I'm the one left, the walking dead

You're all headstones You're all headstones You're all headstones You're all headstones

Giving the Devil his due Giving the Devil his due Giving the Devil his due Giving the Devil his due

Headstones, headstones Giving the Devil his due

His due is you You

Visit <u>Coal Chamber</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.