

## Livores Mortis

### "This Ole House"

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This ole house once knew my children in this house I  
was a wife  
This ole house was home and comfort as I fought the  
storms of life  
This ole house once rang with laughter this ole house  
heard many shouts  
Now she trembles in the darkness when the lightnin'  
walks about  
Ain't a gonna need this house no longer ain't a gonna  
need this house no more  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles ain't got time to fix the  
floors  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges nor to mingle the window  
panes  
I ain't gonna need this house no longer I'm a gettin'  
ready to meet the saints  
[ piano ]  
This ole house is a gettin' shaky this ole house is a  
gettin' old  
This ole house stands in the rain this ole house stands  
in the cold  
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly but I feel no fear or pain  
Cause I see an angel peeking through a broken window  
pane  
Ain't a gonna need this house no longer...  
[ guitar ]  
This ole house is afraid of thunder this ole house is  
afraid of storms  
This ole house just groans and trembles when the night  
went flings it's arms  
This ole house is a gettin' feeble this ole house is a  
needin' paint  
Just like me it's broken out but I'm gonna get ready to  
meet the saints  
Ain't a gonna need this house no longer...  
Ain't a gonna need this house no longer...

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