

## Matmatah "The Grave Digger"

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How far I remember the day  
I lost my wife  
I thought that losing her was the end of my life  
But I held on and thought there was something better  
Than sinking like a stone, so I became a gravedigger  
Staying home, living alone, dropping tears on my own  
I do have never known where these voices come from  
As sweet as the morn, they were just saying :  
"Son, Hey, there's work to be done among coffins and  
bones"  
Then all over the years, buried pounds of corpses  
Saw gallons of tears and drank thousands of beers  
I buried some lawyers  
I buried some junkies  
I buried some preachers  
I buried some bitches  
I buried my mother  
I buried my sister  
I buried some miners  
I buried gravediggers  
Old enough to give in, I am digging your vault  
And in the state I'm in, you may think it's not yours  
Digging deeper and deeper as you're getting ever  
colder  
Anyhow you can rave, I won't fall in the grave  
For the rest of my years I'll bury pounds of corpses  
See gallons of tears and drink thousand of beers  
I'll bury you lawyers  
I'll bury you junkies  
I'll bury you preachers  
I'll bury you bitches  
I'll bury your Queen  
I'll bury your mother  
I'll bury your king  
Oh, I'll bury you brother  
Yes I'll bury you dreamers  
And bury your teachers  
And bury you friend  
And I'll bury...  
Yes I'll bury you Heroes  
And bury your singers  
And bury you Kings

And I'll bury Gravediggers

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