

## **Senses Fail "Buried A Lie"**

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Rest in peace girl, your death is such a shame.  
The paper said a bullet got in your way.  
But I smell foul play; possible poisoning.  
I had to bring you in for questioning.  
I went to your grave, dug up your body.  
Brought it to my house, where you lay.

So let's play doctor, babe.  
We'll operate today.  
Incisions must be made.  
You could help solve this case  
For me...

I headed downtown to share what I had found  
It's not a suicide, it's a crime  
I have a witness, it's clearly evident  
There had to be someone else present  
At the time of death, poison's in stomach  
How could she pull it if she's dead?  
So let's play doctor, babe  
We'll operate today  
Incisions must be made  
You could help solve this case  
We need a scalpel now  
Under white lights you lay  
We've got to hurry up  
Before your flesh decays  
Away... away

I'll catch the murderer  
And send him away  
I'll get the evidence  
From your last day

Your last day...Your last day...your last day

So let's play doctor, babe  
We'll operate today  
Incisions must be made  
You could help solve this case  
We need a scalpel now  
Under white lights you lay

We've got to hurry up  
Before the flesh decays

Away... away

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