

## Deceased "Shrieks From The Hearse"

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Mammoth to man morbid to god it's coming to take  
them away  
Coming in sight viewing in fright say goodbye to today  
Collecting the living collecting the dead  
It matters not what you are  
The hearse has arrived so step up inside  
And into a world so bizarre  
Everyone rides on one denied the hearse has no mercy  
for you  
No one can plead no one can beg nothing is all that you  
can do  
Created by god to take them from-earth  
And to a place their homes built from dirt  
Shrieks from the hearse!! Shrieks from the hearse!!  
Leaving them waiting for their demise they stand all  
alone  
And look to the skies, to the skies!!  
Brought unto us, gods own dark curse,  
Why must they die? Shrieks from the hearse...

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