

Sum 41 "Jester"

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A jester of sorts
You stand holding your courts
Over minions on capital hill
In a bath full of blood
I'm alone standing still
Under God you can fire at will

And when the Devil's angels come
Take your life and lead you
To the flames beneath
Your headstone reads now
Here lies the dead who was
Hung by his head beneath us
They're waiting in their graves
Damnation free for all

A prodigal son
Can't undo what he's done
A figure head of capital crime
With a light shining down
As you fall to your knees
To repent would be nothing but lies

And when the Devil's angels come
Take your life and lead you
To the flames beneath
Your headstone reads now
Here lies the dead who was
Hung by his head beneath us
They're waiting in their graves
Damnation free for all

la la la la la la la la la la (hey!) (hey!).....

Dead beat
Six feet
Dead underground

An eye for an eye only leaves us all blind
Going once twice there goes your life

And when the Devil's angels come
Take your life and lead you
To the flames beneath
Your headstone reads now
Here lies the dead who was
Hung by his head beneath us
They're waiting in their graves
Damnation free for all

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