

The Other

"Back To The Cemetery"

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With the finger, cold limbs is what we're here to see
Bodies all covered in dirt
Dragging the corpses from six feet below
to do the unspeakable deed
The night is all still and the darkness complete
no one witness our crimes
We're body-snatchers. We're using the dead
Grave-robbing is a delight

Why are bodies buried deep. Why should so much go to
Waste
Corpses can be so much fun. So many possibilities
Come let us use your body too. sign right here and we'll
make sure
You'll become a piece of art in van Hagen's
bodyworlds

We are the ones who work in the dark
You don't wanna know
We are the ones with use for the Dead
Come register. Too

Back to the Cemetery-To the Cemetery
We must go

We can eat up all you've got or sell your body to a lab
Your fat for Plastic surgery. Your Heart lives on in
someone's body
Your balls will sell great in Japan. Your skin a lampshade
like Ed Gein
You see we're doing a good job. Digging corpses from
the ground

We are the ones who work in the dark
You don't wanna know
We are the ones with use for the Dead
Come register. Too

Back to the Cemetery-To the Cemetery
We must go

And i know how we will end
And i know why we must hide
and i know that the night will be on our side
And i know we will triumph over live
And i know that even death is not the end

(x5)Back to the Cemetery-To the Cemetery
We must go

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