

Dearly Departed

"The 6-Foot Slumber"

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Skies like wine as my days blend into night
Come and lay yourselves down before me a little while
Your pale-blue face is cold now, are you still afraid?
You never seem to come alive; your empty face is gold
now
When all this time on the inside, you're a miracle, are
you a miracle?
Your empty face, too much to hide
Come and lay yourselves down before me a little while
Your empty face is cold now, are you not afraid?
You never seem to come alive; your pale-blue face is
gold now
When all this time on the inside, you're a miracle, are
you a miracle?
Don't ask me why, when it's the last thing I wanna do
without
Don't ask me why, when it's the last thing I wanna do
without
Hold me down with open stares, when it's the last thing
I wanna do without
Hold me down with open stares, when it's the last thing
I wanna do without
Your changing face too much to hide
Come and lay yourself down before me a little while
Your pale-blue face is cold now, are you still afraid?
You never seem to come alive; your pale-blue face is
gold now
When all this time on the inside, you're a miracle, are
you a miracle?

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