

## Abominable Putridity

### "Bone Wagon"

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Tilt your head back but don't swallow  
We're sinking fast above the mast because this leaky  
ship is past its prime  
Here we go on the Bone Wagon  
Ossified but not quite dried, our leather faces weather  
places  
My avian bones are weak they're hollow  
The milk I drank was just a prank from blank faces  
that I have not yet thanked

Hey there Mr. Driver, where are you carting us to?  
Lugging all our dusty bones across the English  
countryside  
Hey there Mr. Driver, what is our destination?  
Do you follow constellations or do you know this route  
by heart?  
Hey there Mr. Driver, I'm helpless on your wagon  
Keep me from the vultures for just one more day

Anything that you wanted to say, anything that you  
wanted to talk about  
I hope you said it cuz your jaw don't work anymore  
Anything that you wanted to hear, anything that you  
wanted to listen to  
I hope you heard it cuz your ears don't work anymore  
Anything that you wanted see, anything that you  
wanted to look upon  
I hope you saw it cuz your eyes don't work anymore  
Any place that you wanted to go, any place that you  
wanted to travel to  
I hope you went cuz the Bone Wagon takes you home  
now

We've got our place in time and space unto the charnel  
house we be delivered  
'Til then we can dance, we could dance,  
we should dance, leave it all on the floor  
We can dance, we could dance, we should dance,  
leave it all on the floor

Resting never until forever, pay the price to board the

## Bone Wagon

'Til then we can dance, we could dance,  
we should dance, leave it all on the floor  
We can dance, we could dance, we should dance,  
leave it all on the floor

A price was paid for this one way stay:  
A silver tongue and a life worth living  
The countdown comes with funeral drums

You get the thumbs up to leave this planet  
Carefully steered to the atmosphere  
This bag of bones tears through the heavens  
The Bone Rocket creaks as it lurches for the peaks  
As the darkness nears Charon whispers softly,

And all he said was, "Take your seat so we can  
complete  
what you can't repeat"  
And all he said was, "Buckle up,  
we're blasting off and this could get rough"  
And all he said was, "Take this time to reflect on  
your crimes and the worms that you burned"

The stars all stream like laser beams  
Dearly departed from the land of the living  
With vapor trails of memories  
All shimmering in the wake of history  
The timelessness is meaningless  
As we surpass the rings of Saturn  
As Pluto nears the light of years  
Hides behind your mind, then Charon whispers softly,

And all he said was "Watch your step: you can't  
compete with two left feet  
You're on your own with sticks and stones cuz what  
you cast will come back home  
Keep what you reap but the Reaper knows what you  
sowed  
when you sold your soul down a black hole

Bones collide as the Wagon rides  
As Charon guides, our approach vector's solid  
Our journey ends as we descend  
Delivered to the hall of Hades  
Where souls are rent from marrow spent  
Time to retire these bones so weary  
The Bone Wagon returns again  
To the land of men, no rest for Charon

And here we goes, the end of the road.

..the road the name of which nobody knows  
Out past the point of no return you'll meet the fate that  
you have earned  
You can't outrun the Bone Wagon.  
In the hot, hot sun my bones rattle on the Bone Wagon!

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