

## Punchline

### "For God Your Soul"

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Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
What a waste for a body like yours  
The absurdity of burials, racks my brain  
All those valuable corpses, why should stay unused?  
For god your soul... for me your flesh  
Your mortal remains, are too good for hungry maggots  
That's why I dig you out from your last resting place  
I hope it's not too late, because it'll be a pity  
If the decomposition already has advanced

For god your soul... for me your flesh  
For god your soul, for me your flesh  
I think it is a fair bargain  
For me your flesh, for me your bones  
For me your brain and your entrails  
I'll prepare you, you got my word of honor  
You'll look nearly alive  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Don't worry, I'll prevent it

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