Rasputina "Gingerbread Coffin"

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We found an old doll That was out in the grass She has special powers We set a black mass

We sat in a circle
All holding hands
The doll's been held together
With old rubber bands
She'll rise
She'll rise
She'll rise

I'll lay her down in her gingebread coffin She's so pretty, all laid out in white Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin When we need her she'll rise in the light

We'll look down at the ground And into her eyes Passed around an old teacup Filled up with dead flies Surprise Surprise

We brought, but not used A collecton of knives We'll remember this moment Through all of our lives She'll rise She'll rise She'll rise

Oh

I'll lay her down in her gingerbread coffin She's so pretty, all laid out in white Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin When we need her, she'll rise in the light Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin It's a flickering, beautiful sight Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin

When we need her, she'll rise to the night...

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