

## Mercy Killers

### "Pamint De Mort"

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Lay you down in the wet grass  
Light the candles and I lift your dress  
We speak in tongues, we suck on tongues  
The spell is cast, and the web is wove, oh yeah

In the cemetery... we will go  
Roses raise the dead... let em go  
In the cemetery... we will go

Calling on your goddess  
Gather our powers out in the mist  
I see your body, I see your soul  
The night is ours, as it was before, oh yeah

In the cemetery... we will go  
Roses raise the dead... let em go  
In the cemetery... we will go

My body shakes, shivers line  
My spine, it feels so divine  
I see your eyes, I see the door  
I enter fast and our souls they soar, oh yeah

Come to me... and find a way  
... and find the way  
Don't you ever run away  
Just come my way

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