

**Grace Gale****"Part Time Gravedigger, Full Time Scumbag"**

Visit "[Part Time Gravedigger, Full Time Scumbag](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Put on your boots my dear  
The blood gets deep here  
Such a far way to walk and  
It's too deep  
My fingers freeze  
I'm catching cold  
Sidestep this grave  
I'll take you home  
Another botched attempt  
But now I've barely slept  
Put on your boots my dear  
Self pity is rough here ..>  
Such a far way to walk  
And it's too deep  
I got a chill (you're cold)  
I'm in over my head (so fucking cold)  
Fate calls me out  
For winding up dead  
Another botched attempt  
But now I've barely slept  
I got this worked out  
This is all you need to know I'm clean  
I look down on you  
Somehow that's just not good enough for you  
Down on you  
Take me down  
Take me down  
Take me out  
This is a fashion show down  
This is a teenage throwdown  
This piece it fits  
And I know it works  
But again you are unused  
All alone again  
This piece it fits, it's not your heart that part is  
meaningless to me so tell me why the fuck are you still  
here  
We're not in love so this wont work it's up to you  
Slow down  
Gear up  
Mainline

Take out  
I will  
You won't  
I will  
You won't  
Take me down

Visit [Grace Gale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.