

Haunted, The "Abysmal"

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[Dolvin talks]

"Come a little bit closer.
So I can see what you taste like.
A pale face.A vision of suicide.
Dead ends and a St.Jude figurine.

Bury me in a shallow grave.
So the dogs can dig me out.
If I die tonight,well that suits me fine.
'Caus I'd be better off covered in lye."

[Chorus:]

This one is abysmal.
This is a oneway ticket down.
Some say there ain't nothing to lose,but I lost that too.
So what am I gonna do?

I sold my soul for a reasonable stake.
The devil done paved the way.
And I'll claim the prize 'til the day I go,
When all hell comes to carry me home.

A beckoning shape.A crow to lead me on.
Lower me down below.

[Chorus:]

This one is abysmal.
This is a oneway ticket down.
Some say there ain't nothing to lose,but I lost that too.
So what am I gonna do?

The Peripherol know the cold centre of hate,
It burns clean and kills the pain.
I'll cut you open and spit in your eyes.

A foul spectacle to behold.

A beckoning shape.A crow to lead me on.
Lower me down the hatch and swallow me whole.

Here I go...

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