

Chaos Con Queso

"The Casket Of Amontillado"

Visit "[The Casket Of Amontillado](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hello, hear a tale of how it began
Of a life, of a death
Of a simple ole plan
Of a man who was tricked and at the end of it all
Ended up stuck inside of a wall

The man, he was me and though I like to jest
I never thought I'd quite end up in the recess
For a pipe of a drink or something like that
Now say it for me...
"In pace requiescat!"

In pace requiescat
Pace! Pace!
In pace requiescat
Pace! Pace!

Follow down these stairs and try not to trip
The nitre on the walls will glisten from the drips
These catacombs twist both to and fro
Where's the pipe?
("Amontillado!")

Though I may seem ill, I shan't die from a cough
I must taste the wines held in these troughs
You see, I am quite skilled; a real connoisseur
To you what's just a drink, to me is much more
I'm quite inebriated, I do not feel well
The air is getting thicker, the path narrows still
In this tight, striped dress and conical cap
You'll say it for me...
"In pace requiescat!"

In pace requiescat
Pace! Pace!

No!
Where are you taking me?
No!
It grows so dark!
No!

For the love of god, Montresor!
Where are you taking me?
No!
No!

So now you've heard the tale of a man at his worst
His brilliant life taken on account of his thirst
Though his skill was unmatched, one can't deny that
You'll say it for me...
"In pace requiescat!"

Pace!

Visit [Chaos Con Queso](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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