

In the darkest hole
You'd be well advised
Not to plan my funeral before the
Body Dies

Come the morning light
It's a see-through show
What you may have heard and
What you think you know

Let the sun never blind your eyes
Let me sleep so my teeth won't grind
Hear a sound from a voice inside

Sure to play a part
So you love the game
And in truth your lies
Become one and same

I could set you free
Rather hear the sound
Of your body breaking
As I take you down

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