

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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