

## Bridge of Bones

### Autopsy

I didn't find this place, it called to me  
A reeking from the other side of stone  
Underground in hiding as I was  
Was that a whisper? But I'm here alone...

There lay a hole in the ground  
A hidden portal in the floor  
A putrid breeze was seeping out  
Against all sense I set out to explore

Through the passage I did climb  
Down to a chamber vast as hell itself  
Had I lost my mind or did I really see  
An abysmal chasm with a bridge of bones  
Before me?

A nauseating reddish light filled the gloom  
Transfixed I walked up to the bridge bizarre  
Horrified I realized the truth  
The skulls and legs and arms looked so familiar

In shock I scrambled back up  
To the bleakness of the moor  
The winds were foul, the bones were gone  
I reeled in sickening horror  
The abomination of a bridge  
Must be the morbid key  
I had to go down again and face insanity

A dark descent beneath the earth  
And hell was waiting there  
I stepped onto the skeletal span  
And walked across in terror  
I reached the other side  
To see a coffin standing bare  
And then the voices faded in  
Grotesque beyond compare

The box was open, death was near  
I heard the casket's calling clear  
My victims screaming in my head  
I stepped inside and closed the lid