

O' Death Where Is Thy Sting

Blanche

O' death, where is thy sting?
Wade in the water, can't feel a thing
Can't feel a thing

Happy is a stable mind
Happy is a troubled time
A troubled time

Oh Mother, how I did try
I tried so hard but the well ran dry
The well ran dry

O' death, where is thy sting?
Lake of fire is my only dream
My only dream