

# The Trapdoor

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On a summer night I took a walk  
Out in the fields where the grass snakes hide  
Six years old, tall as a chair  
Found the trapdoor hidden from sight

Fell into the blackness, seemed like hours  
I hit the ground on a sea of skulls  
There was no treasure, just stolen souls  
Taken years ago, down this endless hole

Man must kill to live or quench his thirst  
Let's go back to the source where it first came from

Looked death in the eyes, falling stalactites  
Then burnt by a light as angels flew by  
Who pulled me back up to the moonlit sky  
Covered in dust, it was hard not to cry

Man must kill to live or quench his thirst  
Let's go back to the source where it first came from

Falling through trapdoors wherever I go  
Kicking and screaming 'cause nobody knows  
There's always a trapdoor wherever you step  
Keep your eyes open, you deserve what you get  
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