

## Carry the Coffin

Ghoultown

been out on the road so long that I begin to see  
traces of the drifters that came before me  
dogs without a home no chain no leash  
bones of their masters in their starvin teeth

I'm a lost soul a travelin man  
I play guitar in the devil's band  
I smoke and I drink what can I say  
bury my sins in the old fashioned way

chorus:  
and I'll carry the coffin  
all the way

I'm haunted by ghosts that don't let me go  
like those come from pages of lovecraft and poe  
my heart it cries for those that I've known  
but I keep on movin the road is my home

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the backs of my brothers I cover when I stand  
don't trust a vamp she'll fuck you if she can  
but I keep on movin it's the only way I know  
up with the fire and on with the show

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