

# Whipping Post

Ghoultown

in a shadow-black corner of the world  
in a town far and remote  
I gave my soul for a promise  
now I'm damned to walk alone

her eyes were the work of an angel  
her heart was the devil's design  
and our blood ran together

even angels can lie  
back where I started this life

chorus:  
on the whipping post

in a faded word of a whisper  
like a ghost by a lonely grave  
she left me for the promise of another  
now the blood is stained

her face was the work of an angel  
her love was the devil's design  
and she fades forever

even devils can die  
back where I started this life