

# The Ghosts of the Heceta Head

Lordi

Deep under sea  
Their watery grave's giving in  
They seek relief  
A lighthouse to haunt from within

Doesn't matter how long it'll take  
'Cause they have found a new home  
They will shatter, wreak havoc and break  
The gray lady must go

From the mud  
Hands of dirt and rust  
They take the lighthouse over

For the worse  
With a brand new curse  
You won't be please at meeting  
The new ghosts of the Heceta head  
The ghosts of the Heceta head  
Oooh-oooh-oooh

One final time  
The misty gray lady appears  
They bring in grime  
The lighthouse will face greater fear