

Coffin Banger

Maniac Spider Trash

Crazy, an hour past the cuckoos nest
Now maybe, you fucks would put me to the test
Now you hate me, you hate me, now you hate me best
But lately, digging you just sounds the best

Digging your bones craving your soul
Dig 'em up, wake 'em from their rest
Rest in peace, peace don't rest
Sick mind of a sick nature Sick soul, I'm a coffin banger

Digging, dug my way to China But I hit a,
Hit a corpse and said fuck China
Now rotting, rotting flesh at it's best
So I crawled in, I closed the coffin and did the rest

Out of this world, out of my mind, out of the way, all the time