

## When You're Waking On My Grave

Mindy Smith

Stone cold you left me for dead  
And now your hands must be bloody red  
You can't wash it away, the stains that you've made  
Will haunt you till your dying day  
You've shattered that mirror to pieces  
And now you say you gave your life to Jesus  
So he can wash them away, the stains you have made  
And you'll be saved on your dying day

But be mindful when you are speaking my name my name  
And be careful when you're walking on my grave

Will there be no revenge for my death  
Am I swimming around in your head  
You can't pray it away, this mess you have made  
Will haunt you till your dying day