

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