

Final Song

OMD

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1

Bring out the dead when the plague has gone
Toll the bell for the silent one
Kicking the dark that has done no wrong
Spitting the words to the final song

Break all the bones of the dying man
Drink the blood from the poison can
Singing in the dark when the crowd has gone
The empty words of the final song

Burn the pins and the voodoo doll
Dripping lies and vitriol
Cursing the years that you stayed too long
Singing the words of the final song

At night when everything is quiet
The old house seems to breathe a sigh
Lonely house
Lonely me