

## Final Song

OMD

4  
3  
2  
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