

# Gingerbread Coffin

Rasputina

We found an old doll  
That was out in the grass  
She has special powers  
We set a black mass

We sat in a circle  
All holding hands  
The doll's been held together  
With old rubber bands  
She'll rise  
She'll rise  
She'll rise

I'll lay her down in her gingerbread coffin  
She's so pretty, all laid out in white  
Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin  
When we need her she'll rise in the light

We'll look down at the ground  
And into her eyes  
Passed around an old teacup  
Filled up with dead flies  
Surprise  
Surprise

We brought, but not used  
A collection of knives  
We'll remember this moment  
Through all of our lives  
She'll rise  
She'll rise  
She'll rise

Oh

I'll lay her down in her gingerbread coffin  
She's so pretty, all laid out in white  
Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin  
When we need her, she'll rise in the light  
Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin  
It's a flickering, beautiful sight  
Lay her down in her gingerbread coffin  
When we need her, she'll rise to the night...