

Buried a Lie

Senses Fail

Rest in peace girl, your death is such a shame.
The paper said a bullet got in your way.
But I smell foul play; possible poisoning.
I had to bring you in for questioning.
I went to your grave, dug up your body.
Brought it to my house, where you lay.

So let's play doctor, babe.
We'll operate today.
Incisions must be made.
You could help solve this case
For me...

I headed downtown to share what I had found
It's not a suicide, it's a crime
I have a witness, it's clearly evident
There had to be someone else present
At the time of death, poison's in stomach
How could she pull it if she's dead?

So let's play doctor, babe
We'll operate today
Incisions must be made
You could help solve this case
We need a scalpel now
Under white lights you lay
We've got to hurry up
Before your flesh decays
Away... away

I'll catch the murderer
And send him away
I'll get the evidence
From your last day

Your last day...Your last day...your last day

So let's play doctor, babe
We'll operate today
Incisions must be made
You could help solve this case
We need a scalpel now
Under white lights you lay
We've got to hurry up
Before the flesh decays

Away... away