

# Undertaker

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Bring out your dead  
I'll bury them all  
Leave them with me

Dress them in silk  
Black as the night  
Where no one can see

Paint them with dirt  
Shallow their graves  
Silent their names

Swallowed by earth  
Written in dust  
Killing the fame

How did they die  
Oh the despair  
So many lost

Original sin  
Gone in the air  
That is the cost

No one recalls  
All that is left  
Nameless farewell

Minding the fall  
Cover the theft  
Welcome to hell

Meet your maker  
Ring your bells in vain  
Undertaker, I am why you came  
Feed your life  
With every need you have  
And down below, forever, oh how sad

Covered with thorns  
Knocking the wood  
Scratching the lid

Legends are born  
Without fine jewels  
Here I forbid

Walk amongst you  
Sing to you sweet  
Dark lullabies

Giving you rest  
Tainting your dreams  
Cover your eyes

Meet your maker  
Ring your bells in vain

Undertaker, I am why you came  
Feed your life  
With every need you have  
And down below, forever!

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With every need you have  
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