

## Abysmal

### The Haunted

Come a little bit closer.  
So I can see what you taste like.  
A pale face. A vision of suicide.  
Dead ends and a St.Jude figurine.

Bury me in a shallow grave.  
So the dogs can dig me out.  
If I die tonight, well that suits me fine.  
'Cause I'd be better off covered in lye.

This one is abysmal  
This one is a oneway ticket down.  
Some there ain't nothing to lose, but I lost that too  
so what am I gonna do?

I sold my soul for a reasonable stake.  
The devil done paved the way.  
And I'll claim the prize 'til the day I go,  
when all hell comes to carry me home.

A beckoning shape. A crow to lead me on.  
Lower me down below.

This one is abysmal.  
This one is a oneway ticket down.  
Some there ain't nothing to lose -  
but I lost that too - so what are you gonna do?

The peripheral know the cold centre of hate,  
it burns clean and it kills the pain.  
It'll cut you open and spit in your eyes.

a foul spectacle to behold.

A beckoning shape, a crow to lead me on.  
Lower me down the hatch and swallow me whole.

Here I go...