

## Close The Coalhouse Door

### The Unthanks

Close the coalhouse door, lad  
There's blood inside  
Blood from broken hands and feet  
Blood that's dried of pitblack meat  
Blood from hearts that know no beat  
Close the coalhouse door, lad  
There's blood inside

Close the coalhouse door, lad  
There's bones inside  
Mangled, splintered piles of bones  
Buried 'neath a mile of stones  
Not a soul to hear the groans  
Close the coalhouse door, lad  
There's bones inside

Close the coalhouse door, lad  
There's bairns inside  
Bairns that had no time to hide  
Bairns who saw the blackness slide  
Bairns beneath the mountainside  
Close the coalhouse door, lad  
There's bairns inside

Close the coalhouse door, lad  
And stay outside  
Geordie's standing at the dole  
And Mrs Jackson, like a fool  
Complains about the price of coal  
Close the coalhouse door, lad  
There's blood inside  
There's bones inside  
There's bairns inside  
So stay outside