

Phantom Pool

Those Poor Bastards

All the folks who pass away
Before they get religion
End up in the phantom pool
Their spirits trapped and spinning

Phantom pool

Here you stop to take a drink
Of pure and cleansing water
But on the surface floats a mist
Where long lost spirits wander

Phantom pool

You godless fool
It waits for you
The phantom pool
The phantom pool
It waits for you

The grass is brown and dying here
No creatures dare to gather
Listen closely to the wind
You'll hear their frightened chatter

Phantom pool

See back there those crooked trees
That reach up to the heavens
The Holy Spirit keeps 'em safe
Old 7 - 7 - 7

Phantom pool

You godless fool
It waits for you
The phantom pool
The phantom pool
It waits for you

The stench of sin is on you now
You're followed by a demon
If you do not learn to pray
Right here you'll wake up screaming

Phantom pool

Look into my weary eyes
And answer this one question
Do you long for wicked things
Or do you seek redemption?

Phantom pool

You godless fool
It waits for you
The phantom pool
The phantom pool

It waits for you