

# I Hope the Ghosts of the Dead Haunt Yr Soul Forever

Valient Thorr

ll these Caesars, slicker than the oil  
they own, scheme plans for years  
Crack their fingers and smile real big,  
While yet family drowns in tears  
Someday, when your feet are up, you'll  
soon be shouting NEVER!  
I hope the ghosts of the dead come  
haunt yer soul forever!  
Whatcha gonna do?  
Money can't save you  
AAAAAIGHHHHHH!!!!  
What was that?  
Gonna give yourself a heart attack!  
My family! They trust you!  
The ghosts of my family  
Will crush you!  
Skeletons in closet  
Lawyer suing  
Natives reservations  
Casinos ruined, all nations!  
They trust you!  
The ghosts of all nations!  
Will crush you!  
Drowns in tears  
Someday, when your feet are up, you'll  
soon be shouting NEVER!

I hope the ghosts of the dead come  
haunt yer soul forever!  
Its too late to save your skin!  
Playing the role of dumb, religious  
men  
you'll regret all those you've fucked  
when your demons eat you up.  
[All these Caesars, slicker than oil]  
Can't get forgiveness, its too late  
[All these years, still the same]  
So many wishes drowned in hate  
[I would make the more  
adequate decisions]  
For all of those lives that you made rough  
[To not follow in my fathers name]  
instant karmas not enough.  
All these Caesars, slicker than the  
oil they own, scheme plans for years  
Crack their fingers and smile real  
big, while yer family drowns in tears.  
Someday when your feet are up  
You'll soon be  
shouting NEVER!  
I hope the ghosts of the dead come  
haunt yer soul forever!