

Six Foot Deep

Creature Feature

I bury the dead, yeah
Secret place in my head
Shovel underneath my bed
Caught with my hands red

Midnight is creeping in
My tightrope is wearing thin
Watching the devil grin
Darkness, it waits within

All I've ever known
Is the unknown
In my haunted home
With the rattling bones
In my heart of stone
Where the ghosts roam
When the walls bleed
I will bury you deep

I will bury you deep
Six foot deep
Six foot

Walk to the boneyard
Wind is blowing so hard
Carrying the death card
Mind is broken into shards

In this place that I despise
Something therein evil lies
Planning out my grim demise
Someday we all shall die

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