Ars Moriendi

Mr. Bungle

He who hears in the vast silence He who wafts on the red wind "In extremis"

He who leaps across the precipice He who steals pearls from the ashes "Ride si sapis"

'Ave atque vale' 'Ave atque vale'

I shall rise again Bardo of the flesh

So feast on me All my bones are laughing As you're dancing on my grave

'Ave atque vale'

So feast on me All my bones are laughing As you're dancing on my grave