

## Dynamite Mine

### Murder by Death

In dynamite mine your hour will come  
In a shower of stone and steel beams  
They'll push and they'll pull against the rock wall  
Find you buried among the debris

When they search for you the dogs will sniff him out  
From a torn piece of shirt  
They'll bound down the path with lust and their breath  
Find you under a patch of fresh dirt

Son, cover your ears  
Lord how the blast will ring  
And when a rumbling shakes the walls  
You can hear that devil sing

You cut off the past and buried him here  
Deep in the belly of the mines  
Blasted a wall to seal the tomb  
And lived out those short days secure in your crime

Many years have passed but still we trudge on  
So we will to the end of our days  
Many have come and many have gone  
But there's one who never strays from this place.

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