## Abscess, Tomb Of The Unknown Junkie

[music: Bower, Lyrics: Bower, bass: Bower]

Build it for the ones who disappear Vanish without a trace For those who fall down Crushed in the race Build it wide and low to the ground Paint it black Freeze the core so cold surrounds Where all is black

## [Chorus:]

In the tomb of the unknown junkie In the tomb of the unknown junkie In the tomb of the unknown junkie In the tomb of the unknown junkie

[solo - Coralles]

Display the corpse unembalmed Stench of death in the air Dress them in their finest clothes And brush their hair When the flesh rots away They'll join the wall of bones A fresh corpse will soon be here To call this place home

[Chorus]

[solo - Bower]