

# Camper Van Beethoven, O Death

My name is death and I excel  
I can open the gates to Heaven or Hell  
Cast aside the flesh of the  
Cast aside and set you free  
Oh-oh Death, Oh-oh-oh Death,  
Can't you spare me over till another year  
I lock their jaws so they can't talk,  
Stiffen their legs so they can't walk  
Close their eyes so they can't see  
The chill you feel, it comes from me  
Oh Ma-ma mama come to my bed  
Place a cold rag on my head  
My eyes are aching and I cannot see  
I feel the sheet pulling over me