

Six Feet Under, Haunted

I hear screams, echoes of the dead
in the silence - screaming
Haunted by the dead
listen
they're calling me to join them
Rotting away
I'm decomposing
Rotting inside
Slow decay
I wake screaming in the middle of the night
burning inside
I'm turning cold
Rotting away
I'm decomposing
Rotting inside
Slow decay
Skin sweating, my heart skipped a beat
something behind me
something I can't see
Rotting away
I'm decomposing
Rotting inside
Slow decay
Haunted - haunted
haunted by the dead
Rotting away
I'm decomposing
Rotting inside
Slow decay
Silence the screaming has stopped
my body hangs dead, swinging from a rope
in the silence
listen
they're calling you to join them
Rotting away
I'm decomposing
Rotting inside
Slow decay
Rotting away
I'm decomposing
Rotting inside