

# Cemetary 1213, Dead Boy Wonder

my time is gone it's been too long  
ounces to tons i'm not that strong  
the visions bleak / the vision's pale  
a losers streak that's born to fail  
bring it on / bring me down  
scar the face of the clown  
it's a fact / it's a fear  
it's a pact / then it's clear  
come little closer to the ledge  
a midnight waltz at the razors edge

desire burns again  
all alone and trapped again  
someone get me out of here  
the skies are cold alight  
a millions ways to die tonight  
someone get me out of here

- someone get me out of here -

one final sleep / the seconds slip  
to play to keep / one final trip  
the sun burns red / the sun burns wild  
to be free from you - then dying's mild  
bring it on / bring me down  
scar the face of the clown  
it's a fact / it's a fear  
it's a pact / then it's clear  
no turning back / unveil the end  
come down the shack / come let's descend