

# Deadsy, Babes In Abyss

At first you're running, you're outta control  
You think you're cunning but you haven't a soul  
It's time to leave, time to exit your hole  
Right now, 'cause the ferry-man is after his toll  
Oh, did you think you'd get into the folds  
Or did you think that you would never get old  
With lines of the deepest tales yet to be told  
Over time we'll be the barter if you're meant to be sold

'Cause down south there's a number of heros  
It makes you want it just a little bit more  
Stuck in his mouth there's a terrible trio  
Here comes the knowlege  
There it comes, there it comes

I've seen alot of  
I've taken part of  
I've seen alot of you

So who's to blame for the events in your life  
With so, so much shame and always under the knife  
One has to think you made a terrible wife  
I know it's hard to function through this pain and the strife  
(So real) And all the world's been delicate nice  
(Now deal) With the card dealt and all of it's price  
You're heart is weighed to be proportioned in size  
Look down and see the underworld begin to arise

'Cause down south there's a number of heros  
Makes you want it just a little bit more  
Shot down and reduced to a zero  
Here comes the knowlege  
There it comes, there it comes

I've seen alot of  
I've taken part of  
I've seen alot of you

Don't get me started  
'Cause I've been to the bottom  
I've seen it all fall through

Oh, I've seen right through  
Descending into deeper depths than you

And though I've seen right through  
I'm descending into deeper depths than you  
I know it's sad but it's so true

So don't get me started  
'Cause I've been to the bottom  
I've seen it all fall through  
I've seen alot of  
I've taken part of  
I've seen alot of you

You