

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