

# Entombed, Rotten Soil

Come down for a minute  
Touch the grass on the other side  
Meet the devil who is your host

Strike down what you believe in  
Get it done with a gun  
When I'm in hell you can talk to my ghost

Reach out for what is nothing  
The grass is red just for a while  
Reason burns behind the wall

It will pass in a minute  
Eggs will hatch inside your head  
Your little feeble body soon will crawl

Can you feel it itch  
Can you feel it so divine  
When blood is pissing down your spine

There's no turning back  
Your infected blood will boil  
Cuz you walked on rotten soil

Welcome to the real world!

It's hard to take a stand but  
It's harder to take a fall  
Open the lid of your own casket!