

Kensington Gore, Gravedigger

A-one, two, three, four...

Well Ive been digging graves my entire life
So the day I die, Ill have one to fight.
So Ill be going home, back where I belong,
Backwards I will fall, and I will sing this song.

La da da-di da, yes the reaper is my friend,
With me from the start, hes with me at the end,
La da da-di da, walks with me hand in hand,
He sees my blackened heart and he leads me round the bend.

So here comes the beast, I can hear him now,
But all I see is rain, vomit from the clouds.
And yes, I know that I have done this to myself,
So as the wound it bleeds, I will not cry for help.

La da da-di da, yes the reaper is my friend,
With me from the start, hes with me at the end,
La da da-di da, walks with me hand in hand,
He sees my blackened heart and he leads me round the bend.

As the darkness is descending upon me,
Satisfaction just isnt what I feel.
A sudden sense of waste leaves me underwhelmed,
And all that I can taste is all Ive never held;

Ill never love, never cry, never face my fears or fight,
Ill never wait in the rain for twelve hours for your train,
Ill never say goodbye, shed a tear for you or I,
Ill never know the pain of loss, never carry my own cross,

Ill never dance with the friends Ill never meet,
All the plans Ill never make, all the breaths Ill never take.
When Im Gone youll feel the same; you wont feel a damn thing,
But its driving me insane that Ill never know your name.

Ill never know your name.