

# Koffin Kats, Graveyard Tree lïi

The grass hasn't grown where they laid you to rest  
I know it's a sign that you still want me back  
Hear you in the night, whisper my name  
But they fixed my head and I've since been set free

My old love you're dead to me  
I desire flesh that bleeds  
I've broken out of your dark hold  
But I'm afraid you'll never let go

I close my eyes and see your smiling face  
What once was an angel now fallen from grace  
Death from above  
Striking me down  
I'm growing ill in depressive disgrace

Last time around at the old graveyard tree  
Surfaced your corpse and you're smiling at me  
Soaking your bones with gasoline

Its better for us now to both be at peace