

# Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, A Shadow

Now you're just a shadow.  
Just a shadow on the floor.  
Now you're just a shadow  
Forever more.

Second coming and you're running  
And you're wondering why you're staring  
At the back of my head.  
Perhaps you're fleeing as you're reeling  
On the feeling of the fact  
You just might wake up dead.

Now you're just a shadow.  
Just a shadow on the floor.  
Now you're just a shadow  
Forever more.

Time was wasted but you tasted  
All the pleasures of a mortal  
In a sinners bed.  
Keep forgetting that it's ending  
And we're sending it back  
To be a shadow of the living dead.

Now you're just a shadow.  
Just a shadow on the floor.  
Now you're just a shadow  
Forever more.

At the set of the sun  
I can see what you become.  
Just a hollow shell.  
No soul to sell.  
Oh well.

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