

# Murder By Death, Dynamite Mine

In Dynamite Mine your hour will come  
In a shower of stones steel beams  
They'll push and they'll pull against the rock wall  
And find you buried among the debris

When they search for you the dogs will sniff him out  
From a torn piece of his shirt  
They'll bound down the path with lust on their breath  
And find you under a patch of fresh dirt

Son cover your ears  
Lord how the blast will ring  
And when that rumbling shakes the walls  
You can hear that devil sing

You cut off the past  
Buried him here  
Deep in the belly of the mines  
Blasted the wall sealed the tomb  
Lived out those short days secure in your crime

Many years have passed  
but still we trudge on  
So we will till the end of our days  
Many have come and many have gone  
But there's one who never strays from this place

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