

Nekromantix, Sexton Society

Abandoned, left alone
Searching for a new meaning to your life
When you give up hope
When you're feeling down
When there's no place else to go

Sleepless nights, ancient force (empty thoughts)
Swallows up your mind
They are here for you
They're not hard to find
It is time for you to join, when winter turns to fall

If you listen hard enough, you can hear the music

Well come and join us
Well come and join the Sexton Society

Rejected, thrown away
When everybody's lost their faith and trust in you
You can't stand another day
When there's no one else, it seems, to fulfill your needs