Polkadot Cadaver, Phantom Limb

I don't know how, but they've found me And it's only a matter of time Before I'm hanging by a lightpost in the center of town Along with my family

We'll drink to the dead Now the ghosts in the warfields Eat bread of the body Of a god make believe

These sticks and these stones Will break hearts and split bones Piece of mind only comes when you realize

You can't chase away all your demons now With withered and broken legs As your crippled sanity swings like a pendulum Hanging like a phantom limb

I don't know why you ever loved me Such a lowdown right pitiful fool Look at you now, hanging by a thread

Under a full moon we'll drink to the dead As we gulp down the blood We'll chase it with whiskey and swallow the floods That wash away the souls that I can't forgive That hover like a phantom limb

Phantom hovering silently Hanging like the guilty

Dizzy vultures in my head Slowly circling the dead Nauseating nursery rhymes

Echo