

# Six Feet Under, When Skin Turns Blue

Your death, your blood, your life, you re dead  
To the death- slit your neck- dark, dark demons haunt  
The death- in death, demons haunt  
The heart pumps then it stops  
Flow through your life then you drop  
Blood- the blood- in blood, dark demons haunt  
The very blood that runs through you  
It's time to die when your skin turns blue  
Your skin turned blue you breathed your last breath  
Rotten in the crypt is your next step  
Friend with the maggots in your head  
Bleed again and again- die you re dead  
Feel it dripping- feel the drip, formaldehyde you re prepared for the crypt  
But it's cold, in the grave, in my tomb  
When skin turns blue you ll know your time is through  
You re dead inside of you crawl back into the womb  
God damn-you  
God damn- my soul  
God damn- you  
God damn- all of you