

The Hearse Song - Rusty Cage

Intro: Am E7 Am E7

Don't ever laugh as a Hearse goes by, for you may be the next to die

They wrap you up in bloody sheets, to drop you six feet underneath

They put you in a pinewood box, and cover you up with dirt and rocks

It all goes well for about a week, and then your coffin be-gins to leak...

And the worms crawl in, the worms crawl out

The worms play pinochle on your snout

They eat your eyes; they eat your nose

As you begin to decompose

A slimy beetle with demon's eyes, chews through your stomach and out your sides

Your stomach turns to rancid grease, and puss pours out like melted cheese

You spread it on a slice of bread, and that's what you'll eat when your dead...

And the worms crawl out, the worms crawl in

The worms that crawl in are lean and thin

The ones that crawl out are fat and stout

Your eyes fall in, and your hair falls out

Your brain turns in to maggot pie, your liver starts to liquify

And for the living all is well, as you sink further into hell

And the things rise up to drag you down,

Into the fire where you will dwell

Your skin melts off as you descend

And Satan tears you limb from limb

Your suffering will ne-ver end...

And the worms crawl in, the worms crawl out

They'll eat your guts and then shit them out

And when your bones begin to rot

The worms remain, but you do not...

So, don't ever laugh as a Hearse goes by, for some day you'll be the one to die

And when death brings its cold despair, ask yourself, will any-one care?

