

# Frankenbok, Shovel

Plug arise, and rebaptise, resurrection  
Were the keys to your success, but now lead to your demise  
You baptise with sand and the spark is smothered  
Again and again and again  
But your shit is shit, you're buzzing around it  
There's no company, no crowd there, in the bilge where you inhabit  
6 feet down...  
Want to see you in your grave  
Want no more fucking games  
Want to see you in your grave so I can  
Dig you up, dig you up, dig you up and kill you again!  
Your arrogance my nemesis, ignorance must be bliss  
But your bliss will shatter like brittle bones  
When I see you in your fucking grave