Six Feet Under, Haunted

I hear screams, echoes of the dead

in the silence - screaming

Haunted by the dead

listen

they're calling me to join them

Rotting away

I'm decomposing

Rotting inside

Slow decay

I wake screaming in the middle of the night

burning inside

I'm turning cold

Rotting away

I'm decomposing

Rotting inside

Slow decay

Skin sweating, my heart skipped a beat

something behind me

something I can't see

Rotting away

I'm decomposing

Rotting inside

Slow decay

Haunted - haunted

haunted by the dead

Rotting away

I'm decomposing

Rotting inside

Slow decay

Silence the screaming has stopped

my body hangs dead, swinging from a rope

in the silence

listen

they're calling you to join them

Rotting away

I'm decomposing

Rotting inside

Slow decay

Rotting away

I'm decomposing

Rotting inside