

The Netherworld

Creature Feature

There exists a secret place
Heralded by death's embrace
You'll soon learn there's life after death
Soon after your corpse has been dressed
You can only come around
As you're buried six feet down
When your body functions have ceased
And the maggots begin to feast

You'll be the life of the party
Way down at the cemetery

Deep below the hallowed ground
Far from the safe lights of town
At home amongst the beetles and worms
Where the creepy crawlers still squirm
Unfortunately it's not heaven
Fortunately it's not quite hell
It's a place of legend and myth
Where the reaper has gone amiss

You'll be the life of the party
Way down at the cemetery

You will soon depart from the heart
Inside your chest
For its incessant beating will eventually end
You won't need the flood of warm blood
Inside your veins
For every single crimson drop will certainly be drained
All your worldly possessions
And all your measly convictions
Are useless after the day you die
You won't need them on the other side
Now as your pulse subsides
Time has come to say your goodbyes

Saint Peter doesn't call your name
And your body does not drown in flames
You'll exist beyond creation
No hope for reincarnation
Once they carve out your headstone
And you're left with nothing but a bag of bones
You'll receive your invitation
If you're lost between the stations

You'll be the life of the party
Way down at the cemetery

A casket holds your lifeless form
That chunk of meat is no longer warm
Before your inside begin to curd
You'll transcend into the ether
Every lost soul migrates here
As the real world sheds a tear
A spirit not fit for ascension
A soul not fit for redemption

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Way down at the cemetery

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Well now, it seems you're cursed to wander
Into the pitch black yonder
You can't be saved
Now your body lies
In a cold, cold grave

Well now, it seems you're off the beaten path
An exiled outcast
What lies ahead
Face the facts, son
You are dead, dead, dead

Well now, it seems you've come to realization
That you're an abomination
So don't be sad
Life after death
Ain't so bad, bad, bad

Well now, I really must be on my way
There other folks who have gone astray
It never ends
Go forth and haunt
Make some enemies
Or friends

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If it wants you, it'll get you
Firmly in its grip
Sit back, don't fight
Go along for the trip
Prepare to be scared
Right out of your skin

Welcome to the Netherworld
And your new life begins