JamWayne - Paradise

{Verse 1}

Rigor Mortis, found him in the slums
Sittin' there lifeless, purple and blood
Body stiff as a boar
Raised him up, but he slumped right back
Sit back against the wall, I ain't know how to act
Everything got real for a way
Then it started closin' in fast like as alive in the grave
Feelin' strange talkin' to you but he's already gone
Even called your spirit back but it was already home
I cried out to the Lord I know that you hear me
Please bring my brother back but it was solid and empty
So I sat and talked to my dead friend 'til the Medics arrived
Crazy man, I ain't tell you goodbye

{Chorus 2X}

But give peace to the ones in the grave
Pray you in Paradise where you lay, stay free
Lookin' out for us, Heaven awaits
And when I enter the Gates
I hope I see you in your face

{Verse 2}

Too much is never enough
Until you horizontal layin' under six feet of dirt
Work your whole life just to have a little bit
And then you throw your life away for just a little hit
And they said this is a good stuff, this is a fire one
Make your toes curl, be the party starter
Get you up there walkin' Cloud 9 in your mind
But you be already slow, paralyzed and you die

It's a shame everybody know your name

Everybody send you in and losin' you would be a shame

Supposed to be the glue that help to hold this thing together

You could weather any storm, come out stronger and better

Now you headed to Heaven, knockin' on the Pearly Gates

Keeper said that you early, you told him better than late

He said that's up for debate

It's a whole generation of dudes

That follow your example walkin' in your boots, salute!

{Chorus 2X}