

## **JT Music - Call on the Undertaker**

**{Chorus 1}**

**Call on the undertaker, follow the undertow  
Grim is the reaper guiding me, on the tide of war we row  
We're ready to meet our maker, no matter by friend or foe  
Our death will be swift, but that is a gift, democracy bestows  
So call on the undertaker, follow the undertow  
Familiar, the face of danger, brace yourself, it awaits below  
From grace we fell, now raise in hell is all we've come to know  
We'll die today, so time to take the dive, hold your nose!**

**{Verse 1}**

**Plunge into the fray and plunder away, our work is far from done  
With guns to which we stick 'till every world at war is won  
A universe of super Earths is what ours will become  
But even then, the siege won't end, we've only just begun  
Across a vast galactic ocean our flag'll proudly fly  
For freedom, once in motion won't be stopped until it dies  
And we dive with such devotion to be thrown away alive  
Although we go down one by one, that's just our way of life, oh**

**{Chorus 2}**

**Call on the undertaker, follow the undertow  
Lucky I brought my breaker because I've come to crush some bones  
Even Satan shan't forsake us, no hellion left alone  
Until we can extract again, wait up, you're on your own, go  
Holler the undertaker, caught in the undertow  
Where graves are laid, mistakes were made, but learn from them we won't, no  
You can't rescind a stratagem, beware of where ya throw  
My orbital has fallen short, away we'll all be blown, our**

**{Verse 2}**

**Actions rash with tactics brasch, we don't go by the book**

Because one day of basic training's all we ever took  
But the bots and bugs who've lost to us to waste have all been laid  
The remains of which we scavenge, that's how Liber-Tea is made  
Our capes are quite aesthetic, but more than pure cosmetic  
They represent the right to slay and may we not forget it  
To answer duty's call I'd even fall upon my sword  
Or sit on my grenade which I will pray, my butt absorbs, oh  
I am a Diver, nigh a survivor  
Life is about the fight (we never cower)  
I thrive in the fire with iced out attire  
Like lightning am I - now strike (a tesla tower)  
Whatever the weather sends, be it blinding blizzard storm  
Incendiary tornadoes between descending meteors  
Walk in our fathers' footsteps, misfortune be forewarned  
Put us to death, but in our stead we'll just be sending more, oh

{Chorus 3}

Call on the undertaker, follow the undertow  
A wreckage we make that's left in our wake, forever we may row  
You can't command democracy, ye karens ought to know  
If you're asking for the manager - off the fuck you go, oh  
Call on the undertaker, follow the undertow  
We'll take the helm, set sail for hell, now swell, our welcome home  
We're fresh right out the freezer, but our feet will not get cold  
The war's our bond, we're holding on until the dive is dove