How do you get your sleep at night? How did you get your noose so tight? Like chewing on tinfoil that's so much fun Gonna be dead before you're gone

'Cause look how things have gotten
And I'll be happy so I won't pretend
And I'll be cheering that you're going down
And I'll be laughing, I'll be laughing

How many feelings can you steal? Gotta be part of your appeal I can see through you 'cause you're wearing thin Like chewing on tinfoil once again

'Cause look how things have gotten
And I'll be happy so I won't pretend
And I'll be cheering that you're going down
And I'll be laughing

Ha, ha you're dead And I'm so happy In loving memory Of your demise

When your ship is going down
I'll go out and paint the town
Ha ha you're dead, ha, ha you're dead
Ha, ha you're dead

Ha, ha you're dead And I'm so happy In loving memory Of your demise

When your ship is going down
I'll go out and paint the town
Ha, ha you're dead, ha, ha you're dead
Ha, ha you're dead

Ha, ha you're dead The joke is over You were an asshole And now you're gone

As your ship is going down
I'll stand by and watch you drown
Ha, ha you're dead ha, ha you're dead
Ha, ha you're dead

Ha ha you're dead you're gonna be dead Just remember what I said Ha, ha you're dead ha, ha you're dead Ha, ha you're dead