

Beautiful in the dress I laid out for you
Let your hair down the way you always used to
The tile's cold,
The tap is dripping
As I go to rinse my hands of you,
And watch the pieces one by one wash away down the drain
I'll fake this mourning at your funeral
Dressed in black and trying not to laugh

Sleep tight my dear
This'll be your last night here
Breathing among the living
I've got some plans for you
Sweet dreams my love
It'll all be over soon
Were just waiting for the poison in your blood
To reach your heart

So cold and pale laid out before me
So weak and frail quiet as can be
Peacefully sleeping for all of eternity
No one will ever suspect me
Fingerprints and DNA won't give me away
I'll fake this mourning at your funeral
Dressed in black and trying not to laugh

Sleep tight my dear
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I brought your favorite flowers
Your mother said you would have loved them
I'll read your favorite poem out loud
And I'll break down,
I'll break down
You said that I don't feel
That's why you could not live with me
I don't feel the least bit sad right now,
How's that for irony?
I'll fake this mourning at your funeral
Dressed in black and trying not to laugh...
...I can't help but laugh

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