

Stop, I'm Already Dead

deadboy & the Elephantmen

A spirit climbs my spine to the brain
Following the rail-road tracks down again
I needed space, with soul, so that we may die there
So that we can, stop, I'm already dead
Stop, I'm already dead

She said, heaven's on one shoulder, and hell is on the other
Tied neatly in a box beneath the bed, it was the bones of my fa
ther

Oh baby we can stop
I'm already dead
I'm already dead, yeah

I am already dead

Stop, I'm already dead
Stop, I'm already dead
Stop, I'm already dead
Stop, I'm already dead

I am already dead