

Who Invited The Russian Soldier?

Every Time I Die

Wait till they send your son home in a box!
See if you're dancing when water is everywhere!
Anguish is endless but death's unambiguous!
Wave as it carries him off!
Pose while it fits you in hospital gowns!
Flirt with the men dressed in white!
Slip into bed with the fire that consumes your house!
Sing on your surveillance tape!
Smile in your autopsy photo for once!
Phone up the boys that have buried your bones!

Where do you get off loving life?
As if it's done any of us any good!
OH! You're gonna wish you were me
when the unsuspecting are dragged to their graves!
And you're standing on the edge holding a rose!

Dead where we stand and you concern yourself
with such things as your status and what's in fashion?
Don't say you can't be this bothered,
death becomes us all!
You've got some nerve having hope
in this ghost town, port of call!

Someday your insides will turn themselves out!
Tell me what purpose our efforts have served
when we end up in the ground?
More acts will follow the roles we have played!
Everything loved will expire!
I've seen it all and I'm worse off because of it!
Good men have died in my arms!
I've been everywhere
yet we'll all end up at the same depth!
What's the point?

OH! You're gonna wish you were me
when the unsuspecting are dragged to their graves!
And you're standing on the edge holding a rose!
Standing on the edge holding a rose!
Don't say you can't be this bothered,
death becomes us all!
You've got some nerve having hope
in this ghost town, port of call!

There's nothing to see here,
and nothing gazes back at me!
There's nothing to see here,
and that nothing looks back at us!
There's nothing to see here,
and nothing gazes back at me!
There's nothing to see here,
and that nothing looks back at us!