

Buried To Die

Exhumed

Lofty goals are ill-conceived
With higher learning no reprieve
It's a shakedown six feet deep
From your stones the blood will weep
Crushed beneath a mortarboard
Cranial fractures along the fore
Inhalation becomes a chore
Your aspirations are no more

Under plans connived
Struggling to survive
You are buried to die - to die!

Buried to die
Buried to die

Your pockets emptied of all scrip
The plot is dug to cash your chips
As mortal fortunes are bogarted
A fool and his life are soon parted
Entombed by methods byzantine
Acrid breaths from venting spleen
You can't live beyond your means
A deadbeat smashed to smithereens

Blood pressure runs high
As the end draws high
You are buried to die - to die!

Buried to die
Buried to die

Buried to die
Buried to die

Unable to writhe
Cut down by the scythe
You are buried to die - to die!

Buried to die
Buried to die
Buried to die
You are buried to die