

# The Dead Days

Get Scared

Ever since I can remember, I've been okay at best  
It seems like every day's a struggle just to get out of bed  
As a kid, I thought it couldn't get much better than this  
Now I'm one pessimistic son of a bitch (son of a bitch)  
It was the last thing (last thing)  
My momma taught me, how could I be so naive, she said  
Don't worry, kid, the dead days are on their way  
Coffins line the streets, so dig your grave  
There's not a soul alive or heart to break  
'Cause we're all dead anyways, rotting away  
Soon we'll all be dead  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead)  
Yeah, we're already dead  
She said: "I'm sorry, now you know," I had no time to react  
Since then I been out on my own, but time was moving too fast  
So I've accepted my fate because we're all gonna die someday  
I never cared for life much anyway (anyway)  
It was the last thing (last thing)  
My momma taught me, how could I be so naive, she said  
Don't worry, kid, the dead days are on their way  
Coffins line the streets, so dig your grave  
There's not a soul alive or heart to break  
'Cause we're all dead anyways, rotting away  
Soon we'll all be dead  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
We're already dead  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
Yeah, pushing daisies dead  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
Bored to fucking death  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
Yeah, we're already dead  
And drowning to debt, paid with a shot to the head  
Too strange for me to come to terms with  
She had me thinking what am I up against  
Everything I ever love goes to shit  
The dead days are on their way  
Coffins line the streets so dig your grave  
There's not a soul alive or heart to break  
'Cause we're all dead anyways, rotting away  
Soon we'll all be dead  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
We're already dead  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
Yeah, pushing daisies dead  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
Bored to fucking death  
(Dead, dead, we're already dead, dead, dead, dead)  
Yeah, we're already dead