

What will your life be like in the ground
Will you figure it out, or die of grief?
There is no way to fight the new diseases
We're here on our own, starting over

Now there's only embers
Why do I remember?
Life is not but rocks and dirt and bitterness now
Here to lose our mothers
You and all the others
Sit and watch the world burn and pity ourselves

What will your life be like in the dark now
Did you figure it out? Did you feel alone?
There was no way to fight the new diseases
We're here in the cold till it's over

Now there's only embers
Why do I remember?
Life is but to burn and rot and stink in the ground
You were young and lovely
Only if we're lucky
We get to watch the ones we love get sick and break down