

Soon We'll Be Dead - (with World/Inferno Friendship Society)

Leftöver Crack

Soon I'll be dead, I'll lay in my bed
I've made in my years, I won't shed a tear

We're all guilty anyways
The dumb games we all play
All tarnished and scarred, when did life get so hard
We'll drink to aulde lang syne
With fortified wine
We'll drink to tymes olde from pitchers of gold

Soon we'll be dead, To death we'll be wed
We'll slip on the ring, It ain't a big thing

And though you may curse 'thee'
We're angels of mercy
And sometimes we fall; Ya can't win them all
I'll pass out at dawn
And dream of friends gone
As the morbid embrace warms over my face

And soon we'll be dead, Our brains and our heads
They've always forgotten, When did life get so rotten?

Soon I'll be dead, I'll lay in my bed
I've made in my years, I won't shed a tear
Soon we'll be dead, Our brains and our heads
They've always forgotten, When did life get so rotten?