

## Sunday Best

Local H

Gets so low and the human toll gets so high  
But I don't know if I ever will wanna die  
Wanna die, wanna die  
Never die

Is it all that it used to be? I don't know  
If there was somewhere I would rather be then I'd go  
I would go, I would go  
I would go

Unadorned in my uniform I was late  
Laid to rest in my Sunday best I was laid  
I was laid, I was laid  
I was laid

Got some good in me and I got something bad  
Got my mom in me and I got some of dad  
He's in me, he's in me  
They are me

Am I really all I used to be? I don't know  
You got somewhere else you'd rather be – you should go  
You can go, you can go  
Please don't go

On a road that I know I could never leave  
In a shrine of the foolish kind no reprieve  
No reprieve, no reprieve  
No reprieve

Unadorned in my uniform I was late  
Laid to rest in my Sunday best I was laid  
I was laid, I was laid  
I was laid

Everyone that I've ever loved ever knew  
Has led me to the victory of finding you