

Pretty Dead Dead Boy

Lord Of The Lost

Today I'm a sad boy, I'm a sad boy today
Today I'm no funny boy, but I'm no funny boy anyway
Cold is the rain, black are the clouds
I'm sending all my ravens out
To search for you all day
To search for you all day
Pretty dead dead boy
Pretty dead dead boy
Pretty dead dead boy
Pretty dead dead boy
(Today I'm a mad boy)
Today I'm a mad boy, I'm a mad boy today
Today I'm no sane boy, but I'm no sane boy anyway
My ravens found what's left of you
I'll rip off your head and serve it to
I'll serve it to my ravens tonight
I'll serve it to my ravens tonight
Pretty dead dead boy
Pretty dead dead boy
Pretty dead dead boy
Pretty dead dead boy
Today I'm a quiet boy, I'm a quiet boy today
Maybe I've been a bad boy, but I didn't mean it that way
Today you're a dead boy, you're a dead boy today
Today you're no pretty boy, but a pretty dead boy anyway
There's no one left to stay with me
No love, no friends, no enemies
So I'm lonesome tonight
My ravens feasted on my fields
My ravens feasted on my friends
Tonight my ravens feast on me
Tonight they will feast on me
Pretty dead dead boy
Pretty dead dead boy
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