

Deadbody

Miya Folick

It's my sunny disposition that you liked
You poured me coke and vodka
Drink it baby, be nice
And you knew you would get away
So you didn't try to hide
I watched them shake your hand
Their obedient laughter cut my mind

Don't want your money for my silence
I don't care who knows your name
Don't tell your friends that I'm a lyin' to convince them I'm i
nsane

Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh

I need you to know that I'm not too proud of this
My strength lies within my gentleness
And I'm already hurt so now I don't have to hide
And I hold all the heads of my brothers and sisters high

Don't want your money for my silence
I don't care who knows my name
Don't tell your friends that I'm a lyin' to convince them I'm i
nsane

Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh

I'm free, I'm floating over my body on the floor
I grab it, I tell myself don't be ashamed any more

Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh
Over my dead body oh

Over my dead