Death

Mt. Joy

We're all just debt collectors in an absence of grace
Showing up to your birthday party just to show off our face

Get your mind off it boy
There's room to grow

Like ooh la la la, ooh la, I know why you like death
'Cause when you get in trouble, pulled under rubble
You want something else

Don't bring your phone to the party
Learn how to operate us
Feel like you're just passing through
But everyone I know loves you

Get your life right boy
There's so much more

Like ooh la la la, ooh la, I know why you like death
Cause when you get in trouble pulled under rubble
You want something else
It's like oh la la la, ooh la, I will
Pull you out of this

There are holes in your eyes full of impossible light
Learn to laugh when you cry, make a rainbow in your mind
Get your life right boy
There's so much more

Ooh la la la, ooh la, I know why you like death
Cause when you get outnumbered, pulled under rubble
You want something else
It's like ooh la la la, ooh la, I will
Pull you out of this

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