We keep on burying our dead We keep on planting their bones in the ground But they won't grow, the sun doesn't help The rain doesn't help

If my garden would have a fence Then the rabbits couldn't just come in And sit on the grass and eat all the flowers And shit

Hi, I'm Icarus
I'm falling down
Man for judgement must prepare me
Spare oh god and mercy
Spare

Man I have a terrible feeling
That somethings gone awful wrong with the world
Is it something we made
Is it something we ate
Is it something we drank

Hi I'm Icarus
I'm falling
From the dust of earth
Returning back for judgement
We must prepare
Spare oh god and mercy
Spare me

Lacrimosa Lacrimosa

They keep on burying our dead
They keep on planting their bones in the ground
But they won't grow
The sun doesn't help
And all we've got isn't a giant crop of names
And dates

Hi I'm Icarus, I'm falling down On this day of tears and mourning From the dust of earth returning Man for judgement must Spare me, spare oh god and mercy Spare me

Lacrimosa Lacrimosa