

Another Friday night of agitation
So many people but no conversation
All the bands they know
And they're so outgoing

Buy your tickets for the execution
The kids are lined up for a prosecution
And they've hung us all
On their bedroom walls

And as entertaining as it is
Give up the freak show binge
And rest

Oh now undertaker
Looks like we're getting out to explore
Death pop music maker
Filling hades left to right

I've never seen so many pale males
But I'm the dullest in this fairytale
In my khaki crown
And colourless gown

Innocent and happy smiles
So amused and so unaware
Of death

Oh now undertaker
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