

## Cold Death

The Bear Quartet

The dead walk among the living  
It happens all the time you know  
One of these days it's you, friend  
And it's not even in the end

It's a hard fact of life  
But it's still just life  
It's really dark  
And you're stuck inside  
No light: forever night

But then daylight reveals itself  
And the coffee is right on the money  
It's really stupid but I swear it's true  
The birds sing especially for you

The dead head for the cities  
Where they sit and nod their heads  
Annoying the living  
With a presence barely felt