King-Sized Death Bed

The Weeks

Ooh I remember some where sayin, that you won't ever break the wall
Someone kicked it and it crumbled
Ooh I was glad to see it fall
You don't Ever call me nothin, put me down
How come you never call me nothin? Make a sound

Listen to the thunder on our backs
Remember this face on the zodiac
We met on my King-Sized death bed, King-Sized death bed
Mouth full of fangs, let out a strain
What could go so wrong?
Watch as she slaved, digging my grave
What took her so long?
I saw the lake, hoping to change
This walk, is a long one and I won't make that mistake again

She's been looking to the future
I've been living in the past
She said she's scared to break the window
I've been sweeping up the glass
Well tell me how we live for somethin, only sound
Don't tell me we don't live for nothin, in the ground

Listen to the thunder on our backs
Remember this face on the zodiac
We met on my King-Sized death bed, King-Sized death bed
Mouth full of fangs, let out a strain
What could go so wrong?
Watch as she slaved, digging my grave
What took her so long?
I saw the lake, hope that it stays
This walk, is a long one and I won't make that mistake again
Make that mistake again

Oh I wait, but times don't change
I'm scared to death, I'm scared to death
Oh I wait, but times don't change
I'm scared to death, I'm scared to death

Mouth full of fangs, let out a strain
What could go so wrong?
Watch as she slaved, digging my grave
What took her so long?
I saw the lake, hope that it stays
This walk, is long one and I won't make that mistake again
Make that mistake again
Make that mistake again