

Everything Is Temporary

Those Poor Bastards

Everything is temporary
Nothing here will last
Breathe the dust around you
It's the future it's the past

Nothing that you do
Will be remembered or remarked
You're just a loathsome stranger
Clutching, struggling in the dark

Everything is temporary
There is nothing we can do
When I think of death, honey
I th-th-th-th-think of you

Nothing that you do
Will be remembered or remarked
You're just a loathsome stranger
Clutching, struggling in the dark

Everything is temporary
Buddy you will fade away
Watch the path you're walking
This could be your worst and final day

Nothing that you do
Will be remembered or remarked
You're just a loathsome stranger
Clutching, struggling in the dark

But Jesus will save us (Ha! Ha!)
Jesus will save us (Ha! Ha!)
Jesus he will shit on you