Today I Saw My Funeral

Those Poor Bastards

Today I saw my funeral it was an awful sight
The grass was brown and dying and the sun was sick and bright
I felt my body lowered in the cold and frozen ground
Today I saw my funeral there was no one around

Today I saw my funeral it made me so ashamed I realized the only thing my life had brought was pain All I ever cared about or thought about was me Today I saw my funeral it was so hard to see

Today I saw my funeral so silent and alone
I wanted to go find someone to weep upon my bones
To change me from this terrible thing to something pure and goo d

Today I saw my funeral as on your grave I stood Grandmother