

# Everybody Loves You When You're Dead

Vains of Jenna

Black sad envolture  
The feeling on the pression  
Cold concrete emotion  
Builten up while you cave in  
They be coming 'round before you know it  
Somethings will never change  
It's always been the same  
Can't really trust on your final day

Everybody loves you when you're dead  
And everybody wants you in the end  
Is coming you between  
The loving memory  
Now everybody loves you  
When you're dead

Black morning dead end  
In suffocated obsession  
Dead infected corrosion  
Feeding away on your sanity  
They be coming round before you know it  
Something will never change  
It's always been the same  
Can't really trust on your final day

Everybody loves you when you're dead  
And everybody wants you in the end  
Is coming you between  
The loving memory  
Now everybody loves you  
When you're dead

There's a lot for the living  
There's a lot, there's a lot...  
Come on and kill me