

Everyone I love is dead – Type O Negative

Seems three years
Though maybe four
Someone drops dead
Whom I adore
You love someone
There will be grief
The kiss of death
Lips of a thief
Goddamnit
A dusty stack
Of photographs
Of times I've cried
But mostly laughed
Commit the past
Into blue flame
Acrid smoke
Cowardly shame
Goddamnit
At times I'm truly terrified
'Cause dope and booze
Don't help to hide
They're used to mask
A weakling's hurt
It's just like painting
Over dirt
Everyone I love is dead (ha-ha)
Everyone I love is dead (ha-ha)
All dead
Life's a game I cannot win
Both good and bad
Must surely end
The mirrors
Always tell the truth
I love myself
For hating you
(hey wait a minute)

Everyone I love is dead (ha-ha)

Everyone I love is dead (ha-ha)

Everyone I love is dead (ha-ha)

Everyone I love is dead (ha-ha)

Goddamnit

Goddamnit

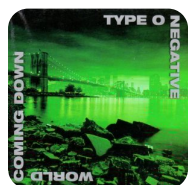
All dead

All dead

All dead, All dead, All dead, All dead,

All dead, All dead, All dead, All dead,

Goddamnit!



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych