

# Better Off Dead

Anathema

I'm sorry about the sun  
how could I know that you would burn  
And I'm sorry about the moon  
How could I know that you'd disapprove?

And I'll never make the same mistakes  
The next time I create the universe I'll make sure we communica  
te  
at length  
Oh yeah

Until then better off dead  
A smile on the lips and a hole in the head  
A smile on the lips and a hole in the head

Better off dead yeah better than this  
Take it away cuz there's nothing to miss

I'm sorry about the world...

And I'll never make the same mistake  
The next time I create the universe I'll make sure you particip  
ate  
Just in case