A year has passed it's deadly course Your friends and family sit with remorse It's time to read what's left to them Of all the wealth you couldn't spend

Your lawyer's filled with wit and greed Begin at once your will to read Sneaky smiles they cross their mouths

Happy people make their way
Through the world everyday
Sadden people they can't seem to find
Their way across that rejected line

I'm pushed along by uncaring hordes
They're always crawling moving towards
That pot of gold up in the sky
The one that seems to pass them by

If death should forestall my life
My worldly goods I leave my wife
She's undeserving was just a private whore
Yet she never locked her bedroom door
In times of need she was always there
My tears my pain she'd always share

Forgetting memories of our past
They want their splendid life to last
They start with love avoiding hate
Let each one earn their ending fate