Death To Everyone

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

I am here, right here Where god puts none asunder And you, in black dress and black shoe You do invite me under Go on, go there You can see me aging Stars turn, balls burn Coming kids are raging

Death to everyone is gonna come And it makes hosing much more fun Death to everyone is gonna come And it makes hosing much more fun La la la ...

Every terrible thing is a relief Even months on end buried in grief Are easy light times which have to end With the coming of your death friend

Death to everyone is gonna come And it makes hosing much more fun Death to everyone is gonna come And it makes hosing much more fun La la la ...

So strap me on and raise me high Cause buddy I'm not afraid to die But life is long and it's tremendous And we're glad that you're here with us And since we know an end will come It makes our living fun

Death to everyone is gonna come And it makes hosing much more fun Death to everyone is gonna come And it makes hosing much more fun

Death to me and death to you Tell me what else can we do die do Death to all and death to each Our own god-bottle s'within reach

Death to everyone is gonna come And it makes hosing much more fun