

In the morning I'll go down the graveyard  
To make sure you're gone for good  
To make sure you won't hurt again  
May you rest in peace

Poney riding, sushi cooking  
May you be where you wanted  
Oh we talked about it  
After 1 or 2 beers

And the worst days that life brings  
All the bad movies and all the earthquakes  
All the worst days are just buried into the snow

Holy water  
Plastic flowers  
Well you got what you got what you are  
Always running after, always running after

And the worst days that life brings  
All the bad movies and all the earthquakes  
All the worst days are just burried into the snow

And the worst days that life brings  
All the bad movies and all the earthquakes  
All the worst days I've just burried into the snow