

The Cn Tower Belongs To The Dead

Final Fantasy

We the dead, we the dead find a country road
Country road, lead the dead from our homes to the ground
Keep a book of the maggots our bodies will snare
'Cause the earth is the earth, no need to travel in the air

The CN Tower is built upon our bones!
The CN Tower will always be our home!

Decorate 'round the base, all the graves of our lost loves
Cabbages, ginger root and a crucifix

Never rode on the plains, never thought I couldn't stay
Had a good run anyway, had a good run anyway
I could fill up the lake with all the things I didn't say
Had a good run anyway, had a good run anyway

From the top of the tower
Radio buzz in our ears
We can see your house from here