

Save Your Day

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Poke the body with a stick
Roll it down
Ignore the moaning as it tumbles to the ground
Be brave and save your day

These days are cold
Numbers rule I've been told
The pattern's clear
Better fit in the mold
You need to be brave and save your day

You need to be brave and save your day

To cough up sympathy isn't hard but it costs
Hold tight to your life savings
You have to do what you must
to save your day

So poke the body and roll it down
The grave looks cold but we're still young
We're still young