

## Soon We'll Be Dead - (with World/Inferno Friendship Society)

Leftöver Crack

Soon I'll be dead, I'll lay in my bed  
I've made in my years, I won't shed a tear

We're all guilty anyways  
The dumb games we all play  
All tarnished and scarred, when did life get so hard  
We'll drink to aulde lang syne  
With fortified wine  
We'll drink to tymes olde from pitchers of gold

Soon we'll be dead, To death we'll be wed  
We'll slip on the ring, It ain't a big thing

And though you may curse 'thee'  
We're angels of mercy  
And sometimes we fall; Ya can't win them all  
I'll pass out at dawn  
And dream of friends gone  
As the morbid embrace warms over my face

And soon we'll be dead, Our brains and our heads  
They've always forgotten, When did life get so rotten?

Soon I'll be dead, I'll lay in my bed  
I've made in my years, I won't shed a tear  
Soon we'll be dead, Our brains and our heads  
They've always forgotten, When did life get so rotten?