My Coffin

Quasi

I'm fixing up my coffin
Where one day I will lie.
I can hardly wait until
The day when I should die.
I'm beveling the edges to
make it nice and strong.
One day I shall die and I hope it won't be long.
I'm fixing up my coffin
I'm building it with care,
Because I will spend eternity
just lying back in there.
If I go to heaven,
I'll look down with pride
Upon my lovely coffin and the pile of bones inside

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

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