

Lacrimosa

Regina Spektor

We keep on burying our dead
We keep on planting their bones in the ground
But they won't grow, the sun doesn't help
The rain doesn't help

If my garden would have a fence
Then the rabbits couldn't just come in
And sit on the grass and eat all the flowers
And shit

Hi, I'm Icarus
I'm falling down
Man for judgement must prepare me
Spare oh god and mercy
Spare

Man I have a terrible feeling
That somethings gone awful wrong with the world
Is it something we made
Is it something we ate
Is it something we drank

Hi I'm Icarus
I'm falling
From the dust of earth
Returning back for judgement
We must prepare
Spare oh god and mercy
Spare me

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They keep on burying our dead
They keep on planting their bones in the ground
But they won't grow
The sun doesn't help
And all we've got isn't a giant crop of names
And dates

Hi I'm Icarus, I'm falling down
On this day of tears and mourning
From the dust of earth returning
Man for judgement must
Spare me, spare oh god and mercy
Spare me

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