

# When I Die

Terrorvision

Yes I've been without, been down and out,  
Out on a limb with nowhere to go,  
I was told it would be one less thing on my mind,

Not to worry about, all the paying out,  
The piles of bills and final demands,  
They'd all be sorted when I die.

I was going off the rails, no matter how I tried,  
If all else fails failed and part of me just died,  
And nothing ever changes, forever stuck on my tune,  
Baby I was born to lose,

Then my luck came in, I got a lucky win,  
Hundreds of thousands and thousands of friends,  
Had no more worries for a time,

Didn't care about if I was paying out,  
It's there to enjoy, have it on me,  
Can't take it with you when you die.

I was back on happy trails, I didn't have to try,  
The wind was in my sails, I was so happy I could cry,  
Cos "nothing changes" changed, I felt like time was on my side,  
I was happy and I really felt alive,

When I'm falling, I'm tumbling down,  
I'm crawling around on the ground,  
I've been wondering, wondering why,  
Wondering why life's so up and down,

A sense of irony sweeping over me,  
Back in the jug again ain't that swell,  
Incurable nothing I could buy,

Don't want no policy, to totally cover me,  
No hidden small print to sell my soul to hell,  
No parting gesture to say goodbye,

Well you can stick your bonds and bails where the sun don't shine,  
I'm not going to be pleasant, you can think what you like,  
Cos if it ever changes it goes from bad to worse,  
I might as well face it man I'm cursed.

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