

Can't Play Dead

The Heavy

Well, hell she walk like zombie
Talk too cold
Live in a graveyard
Like the one I call home
And when she wish riger mortis
On my soul
I don't wanna tell her
But she gotta be told
Because she talk like crazy
Making my bed up
Messing with the future
When she know I got to get up
Cannot break this silence
Fuck my momentum
I ain't gonna play
Because I know just where she send 'em

To the grave!
To grave!

And I say
I just can't play dead
I just can't play dead

So I got one for my money
Two for my soul
Three times, I begging
Get me outta this hole!
I see her roll her sleeve up
Looking for a beat up
Telling you the things to feed the flavor in your ear
But when she spit that venom
Just like a viper
She evil to the core
But then she know that's what you like
Got the shit on eleven
Serving up a tension
She cooking in her kitchen
Seasoning, before she send 'em

To the grave!
To grave!

And I say
I just can't play dead
I just can't play dead

Because she talk like crazy
Making my bed up
Messing with the future
When she know I got to get up
Cannot break this silence
Fuck my momentum
I ain't gonna play
Because she send 'em

To the grave!

To grave!

Like I said
I just can't play dead
I just can't play dead