

## Dirt

## The Swellers

This is for all my friends and family  
Something I need you to understand

The accident  
The overdose, the suicide whatever it was  
Malpractice, the homicide, etcetera  
Something took me sooner than we planned

Now take these steps for me  
It might not be what you wanted  
But it's what I need

No funeral  
There's not a goddamn dime you need to spend  
I won't be there to thank you in the end  
Put me in the ground to decompose  
And inside of your heart always

This is for all my friends  
Who are these motherfuckers?  
Behind my eyes  
They never knew me in life

No!  
No casket please  
I'll rot out with the leaves  
No!  
Clothes for me to wear  
The dirt won't care  
Don't!  
Scatter any ashes  
Scatter all my things  
To!  
The deserving ones who really need  
No!  
Production here  
So assholes walk around  
And try to get your sympathy and say, "I'm glad it wasn't me."

And with that said,  
Don't say a prayer for me today.  
God and I, we never really spoke anyway.  
I tried sometimes, but he never wrote back.

And I know  
There's no headstone where I'm lying.  
So where do you go when you're crying?  
Just hold on to a memory of me  
Inside of your heart always. (x6)  
Inside of your heart...