

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...