

Now That You're Dead

The Used

I began to spoke, my brain's holding the grip of a giant vice
It was all very good
Floating higher and higher, a wonderful feeling...
DIE! DIE! DIE!
I'm watching closely just to see
So I can rest in peace
I put my face close, make sure you're not breathing
You look so nice, so pretty dress
You're painted skin can say the rest
Until they bury you, I won't believe it
BREATHING! NOT BREATHING! BREATHING! NOT BREATHING!
How can it feel so right when it's so right?
Now that you're dead, it's gonna turn me on
You're not like Jesus Christ, you're just gone
Now that you're dead, it's gonna turn me on
BREATHING! NOT BREATHING! BREATHING!
I see that nothing in your eyes
... [?]... cold as ice
I steal a kiss to make sure you're not breathing
We picked you out a pretty cage
Scribbled some bullshit on the grave
Until they bury You I won't believe it
BREATHING! NOT BREATHING! BREATHING! NOT BREATHING!
How can it feel so right when it's so right?
Now that you're dead, it's gonna turn me on
You're not like Jesus Christ, you're just gone
Now that you're dead, it's gonna turn me on
Life, as precious as it is, I've waited for this day
I've waited for your death, for you to fade away
As precious as it is, I've waited for this day
I've waited for your death, for you to fade away
As precious as it is, I've waited for this day
I've waited for your death, for you to fade away
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