

When Will You Die

They Might Be Giants

I'm so tired of your lies
And the evil things you're doing behind my back
Are there crimes that you have never committed
I doubt it sometimes I wonder when will you die

You're insane
You are bad
You wreck everything you touch and you're a sociopath
There's just one thing that everyone's wondering
When will you die

Schoolchildren stay at home and all the banks will close
Each year we'll mark the date on which we celebrate

I know how
I know why
I can picture every part of your comeuppance except
For the one remaining piece of the puzzle
Which is when you'll die

This is Dan and that's Dan
And there's Marty on the drums to complete the band
And I'm John and he is also John and all of us are wondering
When you're going to die

Still you live
You go on
But you're running out the clock and if we knew how long
I'd be counting down the days until the lovely one
On which you're gone

On that promised morning we will wake and greet the dawn
Knowing that your wicked life is over and that we will carry on

We'll exhale
We'll high-five
We will know at last how great it is to be alive
We'll be lining up and buying tickets and then we'll be
Jumping up and down on your grave

You're insane
You are bad
You wreck everything you touch and you're a sociopath
And the only way to mitigate would be to know the date
You're scheduled to vacate
When are you going to die
Look me in the eye
Tell me when you'll die