

Nightmare Lullaby

Those Poor Bastards

All of this will pass
I swear that it is true
And someday it will all begin anew
Oh my darling girl
Don't you ruin your health
By living for the emptiness of wealth
Lay your soul to rest
And I will sing for you
A nightmare lullaby
A nightmare lullaby

I know it can be hard
When you live alone
And your body is a single aching bone
Now it's getting cold
Summer ends so fast
And winter comes for everyone
at last

Lay your soul to rest
And I will sing for you
A nightmare lullaby
A nightmare lullaby

Be content with death
And disappointment too
For misery is life's golden rule
All these wicked dreams
I made them just for you
I tell you this to justify your blues
Lay your soul to rest
And I will sing for you
A nightmare lullaby
A nightmare lullaby