

# All My Friends Are Dead

Turbonegro

Where're your friends?  
Where're your friends?  
Where are your friends, man?  
What? What? Where're my friends?  
All my friends are dead  
All my friends are dead  
You got kicked in the head  
All my friends are dead  
All my friends are dead  
All my friends are dead  
You got smacked in the head  
All my friends are dead  
I always knew that  
They would end up like today  
They bought the bullet  
And they paid with hand grenades  
Hey, hey, hey  
All my dreams were lies  
All my dreams were lies  
Lemme see the skies  
All my dreams were lies  
All my friends are dead  
All my friends are dead  
You got dragged outta bed  
Now they're buried and they're dead  
I always knew that  
They would end up like today  
They bought the bullet  
And they paid with hand grenades  
Hey, hey, hey  
Fuckin', eh  
I always knew that  
They would end up like today  
They bought the bullet  
And they paid with hand grenades  
Now they're buried and they're dead  
Now they're buried and they're dead  
Now they're buried and they're dead  
Dead