

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