

Everybody Loves You When You're Dead

Vains of Jenna

Black sad envolture
The feeling on the pression
Cold concrete emotion
Builten up while you cave in
They be coming 'round before you know it
Somethings will never change
It's always been the same
Can't really trust on your final day

Everybody loves you when you're dead
And everybody wants you in the end
Is coming you between
The loving memory
Now everybody loves you
When you're dead

Black morning dead end
In suffocated obsession
Dead infected corrosion
Feeding away on your sanity
They be coming round before you know it
Something will never change
It's always been the same
Can't really trust on your final day

Everybody loves you when you're dead
And everybody wants you in the end
Is coming you between
The loving memory
Now everybody loves you
When you're dead

There's a lot for the living
There's a lot, there's a lot...
Come on and kill me