From Birth to Burial

10 Years

You're next in line to love me for the night
So say goodbye and you leave me on high
Don't darken my door with your light
Your long winded lies, of a short mended life
I die by design on a dime
Drag me along, singing this song
Burry my bones, when the glory is gone

The infection has led to the heart and the head The infection has led to the heart and the headAll my monuments of accomplishments

Are lost and left behind

How do I find an end, I can't remember how this begin

There's no loyalty and shooting stars

Just lawyer fees and failure scars

For every birth there is a death

For every sunrise there is a set

Half past my prime that sparks in my eye

Discolored and oxidized

And all that resides is how to survive

And provide when this dream has diedFarewell welfare, farewell welfareDon't darken my door with your light

Long winded lies, of a short mended life

I die by design on a dime

Burry my bones, when the glory is goneFarewell welfare, farewell welfare

We're dying in stereo from birth to burial

We're dying in stereo from birth to burial

So say goodbye, you loved me for the nightFarewell welfare, farewell welfare

We're dying in stereo from birth to burial

We're dying in stereo from birth to burial

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/