

# Burial

## Tunguska

Misery is all we know lately  
Saturdays are all the same  
Sympathy is overrated  
Like a snapshot when you've lost the game  
Now it's all a funeral  
I've become a serial killer of us both  
No, I don't wanna get thrown in your ocean  
Don't try, you know that we already know it  
It's over, don't forget to cry at your own burial  
Thinking of my 81st birthday  
Every day this body goes to waste  
Remembering how I would raise an army  
When we went back to your place  
Now it's all a funeral  
I've become a serial killer of us both  
No, I don't wanna get thrown in your ocean  
Don't try, you know that we already know it  
It's over, don't forget to cry at your own burial

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