

(Waltz of the) Playboy Pallbearers

Karma to Burn

Why do I borrow, Cecile my dear?
Battling with no-one, you'll have to kill
Why don't you kneel? I never will

Now that I'm missing your backpack still
Just hang on, while the sun still shines, on and on
Am I in your gutter
to sell all my fears?

I'd like everything I came here to steal
Just hang on, while the sun still shines, on and on
Last time you borrowed
seems all too real
To suck on reality until you bleed
Take all you can swallow, Cecile my dear
This is your home to show to ever leave here

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