

# Death to Everyone

## Bonnie "Prince" Billy

I am here, right here  
Where god puts none asunder  
And you, in black dress and black shoe  
You do invite me under  
Go on, go there  
You can see me aging  
Stars turn, balls burn  
Coming kids are raging Death to everyone is gonna come  
And it makes hosing much more fun  
Death to everyone is gonna come  
And it makes hosing much more fun  
La la la ...Every terrible thing is a relief  
Even months on end buried in grief  
Are easy light times which have to end  
With the coming of your death friend Death to everyone is gonna come  
And it makes hosing much more fun  
Death to everyone is gonna come  
And it makes hosing much more fun  
La la la ...So strap me on and raise me high  
Cause buddy I'm not afraid to die  
But life is long and it's tremendous  
And we're glad that you're here with us  
And since we know an end will come  
It makes our living fun Death to everyone is gonna come  
And it makes hosing much more fun  
Death to everyone is gonna come  
And it makes hosing much more fun Death to me and death to you  
Tell me what else can we do die do  
Death to all and death to each  
Our own god-bottle s'within reach Death to everyone is gonna come  
And it makes hosing much more fun

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