

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>