N.f.l.

Anthrax

It started back in high school
So cool, king of the scene
You found that making people laugh
Was more than just a dream
The public took right to you
Like flies to a pile of shit
So funny and smart, so talented
But success just couldn't fit
Wasting your life no future bright
Dancing on your grave, living like a slave
Someone should've said
N.F.L., Efilnikufesin N.F.L.
N.F.L., Efilnikufesin N.F.L.
Wake up dead in a plywood bed
Six feet from the rest of your life
And when you couldn't see your own dependency
N.F.L., nice fuckin' life
The whole world is your playground
Yet you can't find your niche
Your only friends, it helps you through
Helps you dig your daily ditch
The bottom line can't touch you
'Cause you're above the rest
But your little friend's the enemy
And the bottom line is death
Wasting your life no future bright
Dancing on your grave, living like a slave
Someone should've said
N.F.L., Efilnikufesin N.F.L.
N.F.L., Efilnikufesin N.F.L.
Wake up dead in a plywood bed
Six feet from the rest of your life
And when you couldn't see your own dependency
N.F.L., nice fuckin' life
You lived a life of excess
Godamn shame it's such a waste
Just one too many cookies
From the batch no one should taste
Yet his memory stills stays with us

'Cause watching him was fun
Too bad things weren't different
Who knows what he'd have done
Wasting your life no future bright
Dancing on your grave, living like a slave
Someone should've said
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