Burial

Russian Circles

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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