

# Smrt' Smrtiace Sily

## Chant

Try to avoid if the sky crashes down  
Try avoid all these needles and pins  
It's alright everything works out in the end  
We'll be safe if we make it over this hill, huh? Somehow I know we will pull through  
Don't ask, somehow I know  
So lets blow away from here Try to annoy your favorite clown  
See the lies gather there  
Nothing is right, it's always wrong  
This so called life we sip through a straw So you ask, "How is he doing?"  
You ought to know  
You put his ass there  
Suck out his mind  
Suck out marrow  
And have a lick  
Of these peanut butter basted bones

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>