

Lacrimosa

Regina Spektor

We keep on burying our dead
We keep on planting their bones in the ground
But they won't grow
The sun doesn't help
The rain doesn't help
If my garden would have a fence
Then the rabbits couldn't just come in
And sit on the grass
And eat all the flowers
And shit
Hi, I'm Icarus, I'm falling
Down, man for judgment must prepare me
Spare, oh god, in mercy spare me
Man, I have a terrible feeling
That something's gone awful, very wrong with the world
Is it something we made?
Is it something we ate?
Is it something we drank?
Hi, I'm Icarus, I'm falling
From the dust of earth returning
Man for judgment must prepare me
Spare, oh god, in mercy spare me
Lacrimosa
We keep on burying our dead
We keep on planting their bones in the ground
But they won't grow
The sun doesn't help
And all we've got
Is a giant crop
Of names and dates
Hi, I'm Icarus, I'm falling
Down on this day of tears and mourning
From the dust of earth returning
Man for judgment must prepare me
Spare, oh god, in mercy spare me
Lacrimosa

Songwriters

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