

# Everyone I Love Is Dead

## Type O Negative

Seems three years or maybe four  
Someone drops dead, whom I adore  
You love someone, there will be grief  
A kiss of death, lips of a thief, oh, goddammit  
A dusty stack of photographs  
Of times I cried but mostly laughed  
Commit the past, into blue flame  
Acrid smoke, cowardly shame now, oh, goddammit  
At times I'm truly terrified  
'Cause dope and booze, don't help to hide  
They're used to mask, a weakling's hurt  
It's just like painting, over dirt  
Everyone I love is, dead  
Everyone I love is, dead, all dead  
Life's a game I cannot win  
Both good and bad, must surely end  
The mirrors, always tell the truth  
I love myself, for hating you  
[Incomprehensible] Everyone I love is, dead, everyone I love is, dead  
Everyone I love is, dead, everyone I love is, dead  
Oh, goddammit, oh, goddammit  
All dead, all dead  
They're all dead, they're all dead, they're all dead  
They're all dead, they're all dead, they're all dead  
They're all dead, they're all dead, all dead, oh, goddammit

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