

# Sweet Face

## 100 Monkeys

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

So drink to your death, to your death  
We'll all be impressed  
And smoke till you die, till you die  
I'll be there watching  
And crash your fucking car, your fucking car  
I hope the pavement stops yourAnd why did you think, did you think  
Tell me what were you thinking  
And look, at this mess, at this mess  
We're all so impressed  
And slip, from this world, from this world  
You'll be sincerely missed  
But not by me  
No not by me, no not by me  
I don't mind, I don't mindSo drink to your death, to your death  
We'll all be impressed  
And smoke, till you die, till you die  
I'll be there watching  
And crash, your fucking car, your fucking car  
I hope the pavement stops your

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