

Death To Everyone

Bonnie "Prince" Billy

I am here, right here
Where god puts none asunder
And you, in black dress and black shoe
 You do invite me under
 Go on, go there
 You can see me aging
 Stars turn, balls burn
Coming kids are raging
Death to everyone is gonna come
 And it makes hosing much more fun
 Death to everyone is gonna come
 And it makes hosing much more fun
 La la la ...Every terrible thing is a relief
 Even months on end buried in grief
 Are easy light times which have to end
With the coming of your death friend
Death to everyone is gonna come
 And it makes hosing much more fun
 Death to everyone is gonna come
 And it makes hosing much more fun
 La la la ...So strap me on and raise me high
 Cause buddy I'm not afraid to die
 But life is long and it's tremendous
 And we're glad that you're here with us
 And since we know an end will come
It makes our living fun
Death to everyone is gonna come
 And it makes hosing much more fun
 Death to everyone is gonna come
And it makes hosing much more fun
Death to me and death to you
 Tell me what else can we do die do
 Death to all and death to each
Our own god-bottle s'within reach
Death to everyone is gonna come
 And it makes hosing much more fun

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