

Bear Quartet "Cold Death"

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The dead walk among the living
It happens all the time you know
One of these days it's you, friend
And it's not even in the end

It's a hard fact of life
But it's still just life
It's really dark
And you're stuck inside
No light: forever night

But then daylight reveals itself
And the coffee is right on the money
It's really stupid but I swear it's true
The birds sing especially for you

The dead head for the cities
Where they sit and nod their heads
Annoying the living
With a presence barely felt

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