

## Bad English

### "Squeezing The Puzzle Together"

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Death don't walk in the front door  
He sneak in the back like a thief in the night  
Death don't fight like a brave man  
He put a knife in your back as you stand in the dark  
Lord how I wish  
That you could hear this song  
Death don't care if you like him  
Death won't buy you a drink  
Death don't hear me knocking  
He don't care for a fool like me  
Lord how I wish  
That you could hear this song

You gave me your warmth, didn't you?  
As if I knew what I should do  
My face in your hair, then suddenly  
My feet on the cold ground  
Squeezing the puzzle together

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He sneak in the back like a thief in the night  
Death don't fight like a brave man  
He put a knife in your back as you stand in the dark  
Lord how I wish  
You could criticize this song

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As if I knew what I should do  
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