

Drugstore "The Funeral"

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I want to see
mountains of snow in July
Fireworks
crossing across the blue sky
When I
go
I'm taking a
few things with me
I'd like to go
in the late afternoon
With the
sun going down
To give way
to the moon
When I
go
Make sure I
don't feel a thing
I want dozens of
roses surrounding my bed
Sad looking
faces with pain and regret
When I
go
I want the
whole place painted red
All my ex-lovers
will talk through the night
Heart breaking
tales of passion and pride
They
will say
That I had a
cunt made of gold
I wanna go
sideways and facing the sun
With money to
spend so I can have some fun
When I
go
Nothing
will matter to me

Please put
me somewhere
Near
the sea
With one
caring angel
Waiting
for me
He'll be holding
my heart in it's hand
But
most of all
I'd like to
go with a friend

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