

Emocapella "At Your Funeral"

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This song will become the anthem of your
underground.

You're two floors down getting high in the back room.
If I flooded out your house, do you think you'd make it
out,
or would you burn up before the water filled your
lungs?

And at your funeral I will sing the requiem.

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If I flooded out your house, do you think you'd make it
out,
or would you burn up before the water filled your
lungs?

And at your funeral I will sing the requiem.

I'd offer you my hand but it would hurt to much to
watch you die.

And you can bet that when we mourn the death of you
that night

(of you that night)
they'll lay me on the dinner table
I will be the pig
with the apple in my mouth,
the food that celebrates your end.

And at your funeral I will sing the requiem.

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And at your funeral I will sing the requiem.

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