

## **Every Time I Die**

### **"Who Invited The Russian Soldier?"**

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Wait until they send your son home in a box  
See if you're dancing when water is everywhere  
Anguish is endless but deaths unambiguous  
Wave as it carries him off

And pose while it fits you in hospital gowns  
Flirt with the men dressed in white  
Slip into bed with the fire that consumes our house

Sing on your surveillance tape  
Smile in your autopsy photo for once  
Phone up the boys that have buried your bones

Where do you get off loving life?  
As if it's done any of us any good, oh

You're going to wish you were me  
When the unsuspecting are dragged to their graves  
And you're standing on the edge holding a rose

Dead where we stand  
And you concern yourself with such things  
As your status and what's in fashion

Don't say you can't be this bothered  
Death becomes us all, you've got some nerve  
Having hope in this ghost town port of call

Someday your insides will turn themselves out  
Tell me what purpose our efforts have served  
When we end up in the ground  
More acts will follow the roles we have played

And everything loved will expire  
I've seen it all and I'm worse off because of it  
Good men have died in my arms  
I've been everywhere yet we'll end up at the same  
depth  
What's the point?

You're gonna wish you were me  
When the unsuspecting are dragged to their graves

And you're are standing on the edge holding a rose  
Standing on the edge holding a rose

Don't say you can't be this bothered  
Death becomes us all, you've got some nerve  
Having hope in this ghost town port of call

There's nothing to see here and nothing gazes back at  
me

There's nothing to see here and that nothing looks  
back at us

There's nothing to see here and nothing gazes back at  
me

There's nothing to see here and that nothing looks  
back at us

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