

Every Time I Die "Who Invited The Russian Soldier"

Visit "[Who Invited The Russian Soldier](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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 never 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.
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 going to wish you were me when the
unsuspecting are dragged to their graves and you're
are on the edge holding a rose.
You're 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.

Visit [Every Time I Die](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.