

## Faith No More "Death March"

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washington boulevard, eastbound  
thirty three  
'can i get a transfer maaaaann?  
95 cents!!!!  
fuck you i'll skate to the beach!  
and i'll look better gettin' there!'

There's nothing I'd like more than to let you in  
But now you're on the other side and there's no way...  
To feel your breath of life upon my face  
Cause with the state you're in there wouldn't be a trace  
Now I wake up every night with this emptiness inside  
Hasn't been the same since you quit the human race,  
left without a trace  
Quit the human race, did you? Camina con la muerto?

roses roses, pocket full of posies  
ashes ashes, we all fall down

now i wake up every night with this emptiness inside  
me  
Hasn't been the same since you quit the human race,  
left without a trace

death march baybeeee!!!

nothing you can do to stop me

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