

## Farwell "R.I.P."

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You better write this down and put it in a safe place  
Somewhere they will never find it  
We search to find the truth. It's buried under lies  
It's buried six feet underground

And everything we want isn't everything we need  
It is nothing real after all I've seen  
And none of this will change and it seems we'll never  
learn  
We all make it up just to watch it burn

Take two of these each day, they'll help to ease your  
pain  
We'll do anything to feel temporarily sane

We're just killing ourselves. We're buried under lies  
But we feel safe and sound

We all make it up to watch it burn

So what's the answer for all this cancer  
The world is dying in record time where is it we draw  
the line  
So what's the answer to all this cancer  
The world is dying in record time where is it we draw  
the line

We're dying, we're dying, we're dying to live:

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