

Kittie

"Funeral For Yesterday"

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You're growing cold
The end is near
I know it's sad
It's true my dear
What's one more blow to seal this fate
And what's one more nail
It's getting late
So check our pulse

Keep our hearts from breaking
Beating still six feet deep
A funeral for all the love we've lost
We'll bury yesterday
Things I've never said before
Always six feet deep

Buried alive I soon grow weak
One last embrace
Then never speak
Death warrant signed
Lying in state
This coffin is lined
It's never too late to check our pulse

Keep our hearts from breaking

Beating still six feet deep
A funeral for all the love we've lost
We'll bury yesterday
Things I've never said before
Always six feet deep

Oh You're growing cold
Oh you're growing cold

Keep our hearts from breaking
Beating still six feet deep
A funeral for all the love we've lost
We'll bury yesterday
Things I've never said before
Always six feet deep

Keep our hearts from breaking
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