

## Children Of Bodom "Not My Funeral"

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Oh God

Let me get this one flat out straight  
Illuminate please, it's not too late  
Since when did you become a god?  
You might be right, I've been tattered and torn  
Self destructing since I was born  
So what's that got to do with you?

Close yet far, I've gone now  
Safe and sound, I don't know how  
Knuckled under, never giving up

So much fun when you can tell me I'm down  
Such a sweet unchaining sound  
Whisper me softly that I'm gonna die young  
Before you do, take a look into the ground  
It's not my funeral

If you rip my life apart in no time  
I'll put it back together in 2.5  
How's that for punctuality?

Since you wanna fuck me over and I know you really do  
Better be aware I'm gonna fuck you too  
But you should by now be schooled  
In that very piece of my mind's obscurity

Close yet far, I've gone now  
Safe and sound, I don't know how  
Knuckled under, never giving up

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