

## Master "Funeral Bitch"

Visit "[Funeral Bitch](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Left us midway through  
A cowardly way out  
The alcoholic way  
A loser there's no doubt  
A weakling in disguise  
He's 31 years old  
Supported by his friends  
He'll never leave his home

Guided by his peers  
A follower at best  
Success his only fear  
He'll never lead the rest

His demon is his crutch  
In life he has no clue  
Consuming way to much  
And acting like a fool

Left us midway through  
A cowardly way out  
The alcoholic way  
A loser there's no doubt  
A weakling in disguise

He's 31 years old  
Supported by his friends  
He'll never leave his home

Visit [Master](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.