

Program The Dead "Nuclear Funeral"

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Anyone can sit around and complain.
Watch all your love
going down the drain.
Well I won't be the one
to get in the way.
I'm packing all my things
and steppin' into place.

Someone left a grenade
underneath my home,
and I'm blowin' up
every time I'm alone.

I'm all dressed up
for the nuclear funeral.
Everyone knows your name
at the nuclear funeral.
I'm glad I came
to the nuclear funeral.
I hear they even serve cake
at the nuclear funeral.

I'm certain about my uncertainty.
Limit yourself to a shorter leash.
If you want out
you ain't a friend to me,
let the mother put us back
inside the machine.

Someone left a grenade
underneath my home,
and I'm blowin' up
every time I'm alone.

God bless the names
at the nuclear funeral.
I'm glad I came
to the nuclear funeral.
We're all one and the same
at the nuclear funeral.
I hear they even serve cake
at the nuclear funeral.

Give me shelter, give me
Give me shelter...

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