

## **They Might Be Giants**

### **"When Will You Die?"**

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I'm so tired  
Of your lies,  
And the evil things you're doing behind my back  
Are the crimes that you have never committed.  
I doubt it.  
Sometimes I wonder when will you die.

You're Insane.  
You are bad.  
You wreck everything you touch,  
And you're a sociopath.  
There's just one thing that everyone's wondering  
When will you die?

School children stay at home, (Yeah)  
And all the banks will close. (Yeah)  
Each Year we'll mark the date (Yeah)  
On which we celebrate (Yeah)

I know how,  
I know why.  
I can picture every part of your comeuppance except  
For the one remaining  
Piece of the puzzle  
Which is when you'll die.

This is Dan,  
And that's Dan,  
And there's Marty on the drums to complete the band  
And I am John,  
And he is also John,  
And all of us are wondering  
When you're gunna die?

Still you live  
You go on,  
But your running up the clock,  
And if we knew how long.  
I'll be counting down the days until the lovely one  
On which you're gone.

On that promised morning  
We will wake and greet the dawn.  
Knowing that your wicked life is over,  
And that we will carry on.  
We'll exhale,  
We'll high-five,  
We will know at last how great it is to be alive.  
We'll be lining up, and buying tickets,  
And then we'll be jumping up and down on your grave.

You're Insane.  
You are Bad.  
You wreck everything you touch,  
And you're a sociopath.  
And the only way to mitigate  
Would be to know the date  
You're scheduled to vacate.  
When are you going to die?  
Look me in the eye  
Tell me when you'll die.

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