

Type O Negative "Eveything Dies"

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Well i loved my aunt
but she died
And my uncle Lou,
Then he died
I'm searching for
something which can't
be found, but i'm hoping
I still dream of dad
though he died

Everythig dies

My ma's so sick,
she might die
Though my girls quite fit,
she will die
Still looking for someone
who was around,
barely coping
Now i hate myself,
wish i'd die

No, why? Oh God I miss you
No, why? Oh God I miss you
I really miss you

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