

## Heideroosjes "Being Dead"

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There comes a day that I will be six feet under  
I'm playing guitar in the Empire Of The Dead then  
Friends will cry, flowers decorate my coffin  
But how long will it take, until no one will miss me?  
The earth will keep turning, even without me  
There will be laughter and drinking, but I'm not there  
anymore!

I'm not searching for an answer cause there isn't one  
Call it God or Allah, they bring war and grief  
My sweet heavens? Walk to hell!  
I don't believe in life after death so I say farewell  
God is dead and Allah too, look around you  
And if they've never existed, I'll believe it immediately  
The reason of life is as useless as the reason of death  
And being dead, seems so damn boring to me!

My flesh stays here, but my soul will wander  
Will it be cold, so deep in the ground?  
On my turbo-cloud I race through the universe  
I know for sure that I won't fall down  
The people will keep on working and multiplying  
Sadly, it's a fact that death is a part of life

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