

## Arms Of Kismet

### "Burial"

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Misery is all we know lately  
Saturday's are all the same  
Sympathy is overrated  
Like a snapshot when you've lost the game

Now it's the funeral I become the serial killer of us all  
Now it's the funeral I become the serial killer of us all

No I don't wanna get thrown in your ocean  
Don't try  
You know that we already know you  
It's over

At your, own burial don't forget to cry  
At your, own burial

Looking at my 81st birthday  
Everyday this body goes to waste  
Remembering how I would raise an army when we went  
back to your place

Now it's the funeral I become a serial killer of us all  
Now it's the funeral I become a serial killer of us all  
No I, don't wanna get thrown in your ocean  
Don't try, you know that we already know you  
It's over

At your own burial, don't forget to cry  
At your own burial  
At your own burial, don't forget to cry  
At your own burial

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