

## **Anthrax** **"Efilnikufesin"**

Visit "[Efilnikufesin](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

It started back in high school  
So cool, king of the scene  
You found that making people laugh  
Was more than just a dream

The public took right to you  
Like flies to a pile of shit  
So funny, smart, so talented  
But success couldn't fit

Wasting your life, no future's bright  
Dancing on your grave, living like a slave  
Someone should've said

N.F.L., Efilnikufesin, N.F.L.  
N.F.L., Efilnikufesin, N.F.L.

Wake up, dead, in a plywood bed  
Six feet from the rest of your life  
And when you couldn't see  
Your own dependency

N.F.L., Nice Fuckin' Life

The whole world is your playground  
Yet you couldn't find your niche  
Your little friends can help you through  
Help you dig your daily ditch

Bottom line can't touch you  
'Cause you're above the rest  
But your little friend's the enemy  
The bottom line is death

Wasting your life, no future's bright  
Dancing on your grave, living like a slave  
Someone should've said

N.F.L., Efilnikufesin, N.F.L.  
N.F.L., Efilnikufesin, N.F.L.

Wake up, dead, in a plywood bed

Six feet from the rest of your life  
And when you couldn't see  
Your own dependency

N.F.L., Nice Fuckin' Life

You lived a life of excess  
Goddamn shame, it's such a waste  
There's one too many cookies  
From the batch, no one should taste

Yet his memory still stays with us  
'Cause watching him was fun  
Too bad, the things weren't different  
Who knows what he'd have done

Wasting your life, no future's bright  
Dancing on your grave, living like a slave  
Someone should've said

N.F.L., Efilnikufesin, N.F.L., California  
N.F.L., Efilnikufesin, N.F.L.

Wake up dead in a plywood bed  
Six feet from the rest of your life  
And when you couldn't see  
Your own dependency

N.F.L., Nice Fuckin' Life

Visit [Anthrax](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.