

Archive, Funeral

You could end everything right here,
Finish it off and disappear,
Isn't it great to have the choice,
Quiet it down and stop the noise,
We know those people tell you things,
Like what to say and what to think,
We know you're not needed for your mind,
Just for your money and your kind,
We know you're not wanted for your heart,
They knew it was black right from the start you could end everything right here.