

Eisley, Many Funereals

Bring along your tricks and trade
We will lie here, here we lay
And though this ship is out to sea
I'm content to lie peacefully
Young and agile seaside born
My parents death did I dear, mourn
Now in this wicked world risk I
Bold endeavors by and by

Break break down, break break down

Oh and now they have no chances
They fill the empty caskets

And leave you with your tears
And oh now we take our chances
We all will take more chances
Before our lives end too

Break break down, break break down

How could you have left us here
You had friends , had us

Goodbye
(5x)