

Kittie, Funeral for yesterday

You're growing cold
The end is near
I know it's sad
It's true my dear
What's one more blow to seal this

Keep our hearts from breaking
Beating still
Six feet deep
A funeral for all the love we've lost
We'll bury

Always six feet deep
Buried alive
I soon grow weak
One last embrace
Then never speak
Death warra

Keep our hearts from breaking
Beating still
Six feet deep
A funeral for all the love we've lost
We'll bury

Oooh, you're growing cold
Oooh, you're growing cold

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Beating still
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