Sick Of It All, Die Alone

so rotten on the inside in heart and soul and mind so rotten on the inside guaranteed to die alone

die alone - keep the money. keep it all die alone - a worthless pile of bones

so rotten on the inside where all the truth hides the lie that's on the outside is worn like a disguise

die alone - keep the money. keep it all die alone - a worthless pile of bones

so rotten on the inside - guaranteed to die alone so rotten on the inside - guaranteed to die alone

there is no room left for things that we possess there is no room to take it with you the only thing left. emotion we possess the feelings that would love or hate you

die alone - die die
there is no room to take it with you
die alone - die die
no one will care and none will mourn you
die alone - die die
you have no room to take it with you
die alone - die die
no one will mourn. they want to see you gone
they want to see you gone
die alone