I am Kloot, Dead Mens Cigarettes

Woke up this morning For someone to set you free Turned round today

To find that someone was meand we smoke, dead men's cigarettes and we choke, on the bitter black regrets,

Of ourselves - we've found no-one elseWoke up this morning

For someone to set you free

Turned round today

To find that someone was meand we smoke, dead men's cigarettes and we choke, on the bitter black regrets,

Of ourselves - we've found no-one elseand we smoke, dead men's cigarettes and we choke, on the bitter black regrets,

and we smoke, dead men's cigarettes

and we choke, on the bitter black regrets,

Of ourselves - we've found no-one else