

# Karma To Burn, Ma Petit Mort

I look forward to my death  
Excitement has me short of breath  
Catholics have me mystified  
When they're good, they're afraid to die

Laughing at the law, the brothers say you like to get high  
Mother said "You're gone", tripping on the fourth of July

When Lazarus died Jesus went  
To read up on his faith in death  
Bridge of souls that beg the rest  
To build this dream they must invest