

# Karma To Burn, (Waltz Of The) Playboy Pallbearers

Why do I borrow, Cecile my dear?  
Battling with no-one, you'll have to kill  
Why don't you kneel? I never will  
Now that I'm missing your backpack still  
Just hang on, while the sun still shines, on and on  
Am I in your gutter to sell all my fears?  
I'd like everything I came here to steal  
Just hang on, while the sun still shines, on and on  
Last time you borrowed seems all too real  
To suck on reality until you bleed  
Take all you can swallow, Cecile my dear  
This is your home to show to ever leave here