

Koffin Kats, Our Faded Funeral

Nobody came to our funeral today
They buried us quick in the snow and the rain
In the same clothes that we wore on the street
Time has faded us from memory

Out of sight
Out of mind
Always knew
Our day would die

Remember the days when we never felt cold
Always had shelter from the rain and the snow
Our voices were heard when we wanted to speak
One short moment from victory

Out of sight
Out of mind
Always knew
Our day would die

We came from nothing
Our fate has returned us
We shined for a moment
But proved to be worthless