

Michelle Lewis, Poor Dead William

(Michelle Lewis)

I find her standing in a doctor's uniform
Trying her best to save him
Oh, but his breathing is much slower than before
Honey it's time to let it end
Tomorrow comes another hundred thousand times
Practicing perfect dying
But he can't be saved, he likes the pain too much to be denied
And I don't hear a soul denying

And now the little boy who cried just got his way
But nobody wants to play

It's a shame that no one cried when William died, I think it's funny
He won't give a damn about not loving you or anybody
The sad frozen eyes-are watching William die
And he's dying all the time

He wanders through the crowd alone and out of place
Muttering something about being numb
And he wears his skin so tight, a smile would crack his face
As his heart beats purple blood

And here we stand above the open ground
As they lower his body down

It's a shame that no one cried when William died. I think it's funny
He won't give a damn about not loving you or anybody
The sad frozen eyes-are watching William die
Oooohh...And he's dying all the time

Oooohh..And they lower his body down...
It's a shame that no one cried when William died, I think it's funny
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Oooooohh...