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 Ooohhh...And he's dying all the time

Ooohhh..And 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

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-watching William die And he's dying all the time...

Ooooohhh...