

When you're old and run down, what happens when you die?  
Not your soul but the dust and the ashes and the like  
After that time you've passed on and they're scattered and they lie  
Under the grass in a casket for time  
Until the last of your atoms has gone back to the matter  
That it had been a part of when the planet was gas dust  
At the instant you're officially a corpse  
This list of sick things begins kicking in with force  
The temperature of your body's inner core falls  
And this event is called algor mortis  
It's thought this happens cos your pulse has flattened  
So it halts the passage of the warmth and that  
But if you thought that that was a nauseous fact  
Then I ought to inform you what also happens  
The muscles in your ass pack up and relax  
So that all of that crap just stacks up in your pants  
Your blood runs back under the gravitational pull  
Then thickens and begins to coagulate plus  
Skin pallid, limbs all stiff  
This is called rigor mortis

When you die  
Don't even bother thinking about floating to heaven  
When you die  
You won't burn in hell but you might roast in an oven  
When you die  
Don't even bother thinking of eternal paradise  
When you die  
You'll just be fertilising grass in this so-called afterlife

After twenty-four hours or so  
You actually eventually swell up and bloat  
The gases inside you can't come out so they only  
Keep amassing 'til you're either really fat or explode  
But don't laugh, cos I mean it, that isn't a joke  
It'll happen to the Queen and the average bloke  
Bacteria starts devouring both  
Flesh and fat from your anatomy, out of your clothes  
Then it's down to the crows to come down and carry on  
Lunch out on carrion down to the bone  
Now you should know that even bones decompose  
If you leave them over an aeon or so  
There will be no trace of your dead corpse  
You'll be feeding potatoes and absorbed  
Dug up and eaten off a plate with salad raw  
I'm sorry to say I'm afraid that's the law  
Actions have reactions so it has to stop  
Every man since Adam's travelled back to the cosmos  
Rock to iron to steel and back to rust  
Ash to ash and dust to dust

Ashes to ashes  
And dust to dust  
Ashes to ashes  
And dust to dust

When you die

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