

Many Funerals

Eisley

Bring along your tricks and trade
We will lie here, here we lay
And though this ship is out to sea
I'm content to lie peacefully

Young and agile, seaside born
My parents death did I dear mourn
Now in this wicked world risk I
Bold endeavors by and by

Oooh...
Break, break down
Break, break down

Oooh...
And now they have no chances
They fill the empty caskets
And leave you with your tears
And, oh, now we take our chances
We all will take more chances
Before our lives end, too

Oooh...
Break, break down
Break, break down

How could you have left us here?
You had friends, you had us, goodbye

Goodbye (break, break down)
Goodbye (break, break down)
Goodbye (break, break down)
Bye