Erizo Schultz

The Prize Fighter Inferno

Sun shines down, it cools out the concrete of a monument saying your name. Angels and marble where you rest, I guess it couldn't be worse, but it's the best still. I hope you were extra-ordinary, not like me.

It's just beginning, oh no goodbyes, sleep through the ending, but this is how we die.

Now I won't know what you learned from this place

You oughtta know, they cried at your funeral, Every breeze is yours, so she breathed it in Scream it out, there's not a drought in their love The smoke, it's from the slaughterhouse Abandoned there again.

You sleep in silence, tucked into satin sheets the colour of the moon She stands above you, remembering your hands They looked like cradles.

It's just beginning, oh no goodbyes, sleep through the ending, but this is how we die.

She'll never know you remember her face You oughtta know, they cried at your funeral, Every breeze is yours, so she breathed it in Scream it out, there's not a drought in their love The smoke, it's from the slaughterhouse Abandoned there again.

[looping] (Da da da, da da da da Da da da, da da da da Da da da, da da da da Do, da da da)

You oughtta know, they cried at your funeral, (Ohh) Every breeze is yours, every breeze is yours (Ba ba ba, ba ba ba) Scream it out, there's not a drought in their love (Whoa) The smoke, it's from the slaughterhouse Abandoned there again.

You oughtta know, she cried at the funeral, (Ohh) Every breeze is yours, so she breathed it out. (Ba ba ba, ba ba ba) Scream it out, there's not a drought in their love (Whoa) The smoke, it's from the slaughterhouse (both background loops stop) Abandoned me again.