Six Feet Under

No Doubt

In the morning I wake up
And in the night I sleep

Since the day that I was born

Repeat, repeat, repeat

Brought to this life

Born to this life

Where was I before?

Non-existent? Not at all?

Will I ever know? Today is my birthday

And I get one every year

And some day...

Hard to believe

But I'll be buried six feet underground Subconsciously motivated natural instinct

Alter nature for the pleasure

Orthocycline

Flirt with conception

Slow the cycle

Will the baby grow?

Social tradition interference

Control, controlToday is my birthday

And I get one every year

And some day...

Hard to believe

But I'll be buried six feet underground

I'll be dead and gone, no longer around

Spinning, spinning

Before I can recall

All the unknown chemicals

Control the cycle

The successive generations

From dust to dust

Burying my grandma

Then give birth to my own daughterToday is my birthday

And I get one every year

And some day...

Hard to believe

But I'll be buried six feet undergroundToday is my birthday

And I get one every year

And some day...

Hard to believe

But I'll be buried six feet underground

I'll be dead and gone, no longer around I'll be buried six feet underground.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/