

# r.i.p. by Claire DeSantis

## *Verse 1:*

I've been walking through graveyards avoiding the flowers  
I've been dodging the gravesides and talking for hours

## *Pre-chorus 1:*

My overthinking's beating my heart black and blue  
So my dying thoughts go here so they can rest in peace too  
Isn't it crazy how dead things bring the flowers to life, to life

## *Chorus:*

So take these dead thoughts and grow a garden  
We can make the best spot in the backyard  
and we can bury everything that didn't turn out right, right

Let's build a treehouse, we can climb it  
And we'll watch the rain fall, water our garden  
And when spring comes we will see death bursting into life, life

## *Verse 2:*

I won't dig up the corpses I've already laid to rest  
Let the dead bury the dead I'm chasing after life

## *Pre-chorus 2:*

Pick petals often, wonder if he loves me not  
And soon enough daisies are covering my whole front lawn  
Isn't it crazy how dead things bring the flowers to life, to life

## *Chorus*

## *Bridge:*

I see the ground begin to shake and all these zombies go away  
Clawing out of their deep dark graves  
We better run, we better run now  
You pull me back look in my eyes  
What's life without a little baggage that we bury inside  
And I'm the only one letting them come to life Inside my mind

## *Chorus*

## *Final Chorus:*

Take my dead thoughts and grow a garden  
We can make the best spot in the backyard  
and we can bury everything that didn't turn out right, right

Let's build a treehouse, we can climb it  
And we'll watch the rain fall, water our garden  
And when spring comes we will see death bursting into life, life