

On the floor
Face down
Wide awake
You can't stop staring at me
With your blood dripping
From my chin and lips
What your going to drink
Is what you're going to get
All the things you do
And where your money is spent
You're going nowhere
There is no time left
Six six six
On the floor
Face down
Wide awake
You'll never stop running from me
So just keep screaming
No one listens anyway
Are you going to think?
Or are you going to leave
Life has been squeezed
Your mind is fucking weak
Your parents were conceived
You should have watched for me
Six six six
Step back
And I'm going to be your slave
Life is going to cause you pain
Nothing but a corpse remains
And I'm going to be your slave
Cremation with a serene burial at sea