

## Life

Atheist

Numbness, see your fingers turn purple, would you rather burn?  
Catching your breath, I'll let you choose your death  
Cast your life of agony, I'll dump your body in the sea  
I'll drown you while laughing, you know I will destroy you  
If chainsaws are your fantasy, I'll cut your body into three  
Slicing and grinding, you know that life's not binding  
So strangulation is your game, you know I always please to maim  
My service to you, to watch your face turn blue  
I know your mind, it must be yielding, I'll throw you off a rea  
l-tall  
building  
You can't be found, you're splattered on the ground  
I'll still your wrist and let you die, you know they'll call it  
suicide  
Blood on the ceiling, I know how you are feeling  
If you'd like to be cremated or maybe decapitated  
Speak up now or I'll decide just how  
Now you've waited way too long, I knew your mind was not that s  
trong  
you've list your chance, so I will choose your death