

Six days and counting on  
Loving every bitter second of this train wreck  
Move along, one more weakened body  
On track to seek a better life  
Every move is trickery in flesh  
I seek a better life, I seek a better life

Tight rope  
What good is a broken neck?  
Knife cut  
I can't remember which way works  
Gun shot  
Just what I need is one less eye  
Last one  
I guess just need more perseverance

Strengthen your callous son  
This is nothing more than testing gods  
Laughing your disgrace  
Give them pleasure at your face  
Complicating deaths design  
Fuck the rest and do your time in song  
I seek a better life, I seek a better life

Tight rope  
What good is a broken neck?  
Knife cut  
I can't remember which way works  
Gun shot  
Just what I need is one less eye  
Last one  
I guess just need more perseverance

This is only the beginning  
Things are much better than before  
I need a second to deliver  
Things are much better than before  
A quicker death is a struggle  
My way is nothing to the saint  
I need much more than a reason  
Things are much better than before

I seek a better life, I seek a better life  
I seek a better life, I seek a better life  
I seek a better life, I seek a better Christian