

No One Gets Out Alive

Bones Brigade

Every night I leave you, I pray for my death.
Our first kiss was my last breath.
You watched me suffer, writhe in pain.
And continued on all the same... fuck you!

You tell me you wish we could be together.
It doesn't make me feel any better.
Because it's just another line you're feeding my head.
Just another fucking reason I wish I was dead.

There's only so much one man can take.
I've reached my limit, now watch me break.
It's the end of the line for you and me.
You turned our relationship into a tragedy.

No one gets out alive!