

## Better To Die

### Dangerous Toys

Under psychosis again wonderin' if you'll come down  
Askin' if you ever get to win, wear some kind of crown  
Is there a new way that they don't explain to find on  
your own  
It's more of a suffering you wait for the pain, just  
stand alone

Red - dead - hard - not to break  
It's better to die on your feet than on your knees

Are you kidding yourself again to think she's comin'  
home  
Found the time to lose your answer now she's not alone  
Don't stay of course your senses will never be the same  
Even in her room the difference you're gone, so fuckin'  
lame

Beg - stay - hard - not to break  
It's better to die on your feet than on your knees  
And all of this time, just weak therapy

Won't you pick up the slack, have an attack it's your  
pace  
Torture over for you now that you're blue in the face  
Freak out over the test - satiable mess in the pause  
Between all of the lines, pay all the fines read the  
clause

Now you hang in darkened quarters, still you've been  
here before  
Feeling way too familiar, not again, now that you're  
bored