

Tired of Being Alive

Danzig

Don't care
If, and you die
Ain't got no reasons to cry
Don't feel
Don't need to
Your world ain't nothin' to me
I'm fear
I'm your heretic
I'm doom waitin' for the number
Seven up seven
To six on six
Bring it on to me

When I'm tired of bein' alive
Spite of the bleedin'
Bleedin' light
When I'm tired of the bleedin' light
Don't try to feed me
Full of lies

No regrets
To bring me no tears
Never scared of a things men fear
Never easy
Never clean
To be a beast among human sheep
I am fear
I am your heretic
I am your doom waitin' for the number
Seven on seven
To six on six
Bring it on to me

When I'm tired of bein' alive
Spite of the bleedin'
Bleedin' light
When I'm tired of the bleedin' light
Don't try to feed me
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Spite of the bleedin'
Bleedin' light
And I'm tired of the bleedin' light
Don't try to feed me
Full of lies

And I'm tired of bein', tired of bein'
And I'm