

## Guillotine Dream (Slow Drugs)

Dead To Fall

One step in front of the other  
The clock wasting minutes away  
Slowly counting the hour  
That determines my destiny  
In this place I wait looking at the stares  
Not a kind of face among them and no one cares  
They all think I deserve this and I probably do  
The blade smiles at me for it knows the truth  
I take my place on the throne of  
Martyrs and Sinners  
Martyrs and sinners  
It's falling, fallinf, and slicing through  
Removing me from myself  
For the final time I see now  
That I desrve much, much worse  
I am the serpent's head and I must be severed  
Nothing for me but their cold hard gaze  
My heart welcomes death's warm embrace  
I take my place on the throne of  
Martyrs and Sinners  
Martyrs and Sinners  
Give me no last words  
Give me no last meal  
Just give me sweet, sweet death  
Make my worst fears real  
I've done all I can  
This is out of my hands  
Don't ask me to forgive and I won't ask to live  
No more steps and no more time  
The blade, it falls, and ends this life  
As the faves fade And life... It flashes by  
Fills with lies and hate  
My demise has arrived  
Falling downward in time  
These walls speak of my hell  
His vengeful eyes say to me, "My son, you have served me well."  
I am the serpent's head and I have been severed