Death Wish

Deadstar Assembly

I wish we were sick and that I could be happy in this horridness. But if it is a choice between enrichment and death, I chose death.

Blow out the candle You've got a death wish Blow out the candle You've made your death wish Blow out the candle You've got a death wish Blow out the candle You've made your death wish

Breaking your neck Threading it through the noose Welcoming death Every day an excuse Cut off your nose in spit it's proof Consequence unfolds it's time to

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Arrogance wept An effigy of the abuse Sense unkept Strike the match, light the fuse Cutt of your nose in spite it's proof The decline that unfolds it suits you

My god you can't control it You've got a death wish A death wish My god you can't control it You've got a death wish It's time to

Blow out the candle You've got a death wish Blow out the candle You've made your death wish Blow out the candle You've got a death wish Blow out the candle You've made your death wish You've made your death wish You've made your death wish And now you're within an inch of your life

Awaiting your own death Avoiding your last breath With every moment spent

It's time to

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