

# I Die On My Own Terms

## Deeds of Flesh

While free in society  
I was other people's nightmare  
I was their reaper  
Frantic on a killing spree  
I took twenty before finally caught  
Always being in control  
Thriving on the power over

Others  
Now it's changed  
The judge is the killer now  
And i become the victim  
He gives me death  
But I have other plans

No other human  
Will take my being  
This body  
Now I must flee

You won't have your satisfaction  
My form of escape  
Always successful  
Which will it be

I die on my own terms

Swan dive off the sink  
Hang myself with no clothes  
With my sheets  
My game I win  
I die on my own terms