

# Let It Die

Emilie Autumn

Ahem  
Could we get some tea?  
No?  
Please?  
What about...  
What about Vodka?  
Brandy?  
Alright, Brandy it is, thank you

This is your mission  
Should you choose to accept it  
Well, I hope that you do  
This is your story  
Should you choose to remember  
Well, I hope that it's true

I've finally a reason  
To let it die, let it die  
You've given me a reason  
To let it die  
Let it die  
Like all the words irrelevant and clean  
Like all the girls before me, have you seen  
Somebody walking back from Hell on their own  
Well, I hope that you do  
Why are we talking  
As if you didn't know  
Well, they know about you

I've finally a reason  
To let it die, let it die  
You've given me a reason  
To let it die  
Let it die  
Like all the words irrelevant and strange  
Like some ancient Prokofieff arrangement

This is your mission  
Should you choose to accept it  
Well, I hope that you do  
This is your army  
And they're all right behind you  
Yes, they're all right with you  
Let it die  
Let it die  
Let it die