

There came a sound concocted by demons
A sound like metal and blood
She's strangling cats with horses up there
I've had enough, it's time to die

Do you think she's run out of resin
Has she even heard of the stuff
If I knew where to buy it I would, but I don't
Like it or not, you're not leaving alive

So save your breath for when you die
Save your time for me
There's never been a time for you

I'd like to blame Vivaldi
The blame is made out of dust
And when the dust blows backwards it smokes and it stacks
Say what you want, it's time to die

Why don't you call up all the firsts and seconds
There'll be a swinging performance tonight
I can explain it all when the cops come around
Tomorrow night, you're not leaving alive

So save your breath for when you die
Save your time for me