Burn Out

Gorefest

I am falling apart
I want to take you with me
A blood red sky is bleeding on me
Bleeding on me, bleeding on me

I am falling apart
Why don't you fall with me
A dance macabre that I will lead

File me under rude for what I say
I'd rather burn out then fade away
Just turn your back and walk away

What feeds the urge that makes you survive
Why fear death, you were never alive
One thing I just realized
You can kill yourself now, you were never alive

File me under rude for what I say
I'd rather burn out then fade away
I'd rather burn out then fade away