

In The Throws Of A Moral Quandary

Ice Nine Kills

Well I'm taking time to realize
I'm making myself sick
With every pill that fills me inside
It makes it hard for me to quit
It's not like I want to be a slave to something
But somethings got me and I can't stop
Burning out
I'm a lost cause
And I might not be here tomorrow

So call the cops
And tell them to lock me away
I'm sick of dying in vain
And there I can't hurt myself anymore
But I don't feel guilty cause we all make mistakes
And I'll just learn on the way
And maybe tomorrow
I'm giving it all up
But tonight I'm begging you for more

Cause all I wanted was a future
That I could call my own
But it isn't easy not to need this
And just let it go
You gotta believe me
I can't stop
Burning out
I'm a lost cause
I might not be here tomorrow

So call the cops (It's too late)
And tell them to lock me away
I'm sick of dying in vain
And there I can't hurt myself anymore
But I don't feel guilty cause we all make mistakes
And I'll just learn on the way
And maybe tomorrow
I'm giving it all up
But tonight I'm begging you for more

Right now I couldn't care less if this shit fucking kills me
Don't save me; Drown me
God is dead I'm buried by his side
Oh come on
This ain't temporary now

So I take a moment
And I let these pills sink in
Now I know I shouldn't be happy
But these chemicals let me pretend
Cause I've tried so hard
To give it up
But I give in to demons
Just give me a reason to stop
Cause I want more
Cause destiny has forgot me

So call the cops
And tell them to lock me away
And if I die
Then hide my body
But tell everyone I'm fine
I'll be so perfect that we can't make mistakes
I want to learn on the way
But I need therapy

So come on
Give me that chemical contact
Oh yea you make me feel so good
I got an itch you can scratch
So just kill me now
And End This War
End this war