

Let's Fucking Die

Impaled Nazarene

Drunk in my room on my bed, empty bottle of Jack in my hands

I can see angels smiling... let's die!

I bought a pack of glue, sniffed it all at fullmoon

I can hear angels crying... let's die!

CHORUS:

Life is hell and then you die

So better speed it up with knife

In the darkest corner of the street, loading my veins with speed

I can see angels falling... let's die, die, die, die...

SHOW'EM DAVE!

bass solo

I have driven myself too far, can't get enough gotta get more

I can smell angels burning... let's die!