

# Quicken The Dead

James

Don't let me choose  
An easy life  
With death once removed  
Anaesthetize the blues  
Domesticated

Dodge the bullet  
Rejoice  
A life of habit  
Rejoice

Yearn to be used  
Hollowed out  
For spirit to come through  
I'm better off than you  
And your monkeys

Don't ya know  
We're already dead  
Don't ya know  
We're already dead

Breathing's so crude  
I never wanted  
Press-ganged to get here  
Dodge the bullet  
Rejoice  
I'm full of it  
Rejoice

Don't you know  
We're already dead  
Don't ya know  
We're already dead  
Don't ya know