

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