

27 Club

letlive.

Is it bad that I never really wanted to get saved?
And laughing when hurt was my thing?
Well, I'm thinking that I want to,
I don't really want to,
Yes I really want to.
So let me go now, so let me go now.
Champing the bit for nutrition's sake.
I'd rather burn out than fade away.
Die young then live forever.

Raise hell, until it's high enough to be, heaven.
Then maybe you can find me.
They told me if I look up,
They told me I would find you there.

What if I say that mutually exclusive ain't a thing?
Now God and Darwin are ashamed.
Well, I'd like to reconsider. You can't reconsider. Let me reconsider.
So what you're saying is - for me, you're saying that,
The stairway to heaven is more like a slope?
And I will slip to a firey death if I don't believe in Satan?

Raise hell, until it's high enough to be, heaven.
Then maybe you can find me.
They told me if I look up,
They told me I would find you there.

They said there's no such thing as an atheist in a foxhole.
I'm trying to be a god damned believer, but the road to heaven's full of pot
holes.

They said he talks like a chris-tian and walks like an atheist. x2
They said he talks like a chris-tian, walks like an athiest.

Raise hell, until it's high enough to be, heaven.
Then maybe you can find me, there.
Maybe I can find you, there.
Hoping I can find you

They told me if I look up, they told me I would find you there.
If I look up to find you, then how can I deny you?

Talks like a chris-tian, walks like, an athiest.

There were no martyrs until he gave himself away.
Giving your life is the only way to make them see.
And once you're gone, they'll realize death's the only way.
To die for your cause is the most effective way to propagate.
Make me a martyr. Make sure the books, they read my name.
A gun to my head, a hair trigger with the worst of aim.
Flirting with death, but I'm married to my selfish ways.
I'd die for something, but then I wouldn't get to see the fame.
To be a martyr you mustn't die a death in vain.
I'd kill myself, but suicide is so cliche.
Heavenly father, does heaven have a place for me?
Or, will I get there to learn St. Peter has misplaced the key?

Right down the middle polarity right down the middle
That's where we'll meet them all

After you kill one, well there's thousands more
And there's thousands, fucking thousands make about a million more.
So, we got an army, for us versus them.
And I'm not afraid cos, well.. (no)
We got an army of us versus them but look,
It's not us versus them.
It's just us, my friend-s, It's plural.
Stop wondering, and start acting, stake your claim .
(hahaha, I'm just playing)
They say there's no place for you here, so you better make one.

(And that's the lesson for today, boys and girls. ladies and gentlemen.
I've been your presenter, your exhibitionary example.
So, it's about time, I go and take my own life.
I'm just fucking with you, haha, oh shit.)