

## Russian Roulette

Made of Hate

We finally meet again  
Let's play the game  
I have a lot to waste  
So we better raise the stake

You know all the rules  
You know the drill  
You just can't walk away  
Unless I drop dead

This is the game of our lives  
So let's find out who lives, who dies

Russian roulette is the name  
Of this exciting game  
There is a chance to survive  
But as well you may die

Spin cylinder, spin it well  
Adrenaline fills the veins  
Place the barrel to your head  
I can see your shaking hand

This is the game  
Where someone dies  
Other gets lucky  
And wins his life

Pull the trigger and wait a sec  
This may be your very last breath  
This is a moment of truth  
Is it the end for you?  
This is where the story ends  
Brain on the wall, what a disgrace  
I'm still alive, what a luck?  
But my friend lost his life