Your Death Wish Is Sick

Well my friend what you doing with your life Couldn't do more damage if you used a knife See you age s fast and i complain So infatuated with a needle in your vein

Just a few kicks to get you off So blind to the real cost Your skin turns yellow you look so thin Deep dark circles, we know where you've been

Just wishing you can hold your luck It seems you don't give a royal fuck Cause you sliding and then it's the end Got to tell you cause your my friend

You gotta quit that shit Get off your crash and die trip So sad to see your life go so quick Say it again your death wish is sick

Let's have a beer and try to make it last Don't wanna see it all go so fast You've gotta listen and get out of your haze Hate to think you've got numbered days

That H is just a lot of junk That speed you really don't need Cocaine will make you crazy It all makes you bleed

You got no answers, is it that much fun? It'd only be quicker if you used a gun Cause first you're sliding and then it's the end Got to tell you cause you're my friend

You gotta quit that shit Get off your crash and die trip So sad to see your life go so quick Say it again your death wish is sick

MDC