

## Die in a Crash

Ministry

Can you feel the pressure of life? (I can feel it)  
You surviving through the mess and the strife? (I'm trying)  
Do you feel that you're living a lie? (Goddamn)  
Are you consumed by the passionate crime? (I am)  
Become a rascal and a scandalous type  
And I just can't take this anymore!

I can feel it  
I can feel the pressures of this life!

Turn away don't show your face  
Forget your future is lost  
Consumed by rage, eyes full of hate  
I pray for holocaust  
God damned us all to hell to make us pay  
Abandoned into immorality  
I hate today, I hate your tomorrow  
I hate the way that no soul seems  
to fucking care no more

I can feel it  
I can feel the pressures of this life

Live fast, die in a crash!  
Live fast, die in a crash!