## **Death By The Blues**

Poisonblack

Don't wanna be part of your bullshit-world I'd rather take a bullet Shots and implants to ashes burn Long live the mullet

Go climb back up to the tree

Death by the blues In words and deeds It's what I choose Until the reaper I will meet

Again each other you praise and blame Which ape will prevail? On that scale with fake and fame Where everything is for sale

The ticket's only one-way

Death by the blues In words and deeds It's what I choose Until the reaper I will meet

Like horny moths to the flame you are drawn It burns with acrid smoke Rapt in vanity, lowlife-spawn Another soul is sold

Laugh out loud

Death by the blues In words and deeds It's what I choose Until the reaper I will meet