

# Deathwish

Polkadot Cadaver

She likes to cut herself  
Until she doesn't recognize  
Her face in the mirror  
She's walking evidence  
At the scene of the crime  
She's the hollow and belligerent witness

You belong right here, baby,  
Sitting in the electric chair  
We'll flip the switches that take you to your burning  
home:  
A haunted castle of Brimstone

Heartbreak in the whites of your eyes,  
You pupils bleeding as you cry  
Sirens scream at the moonlight  
Because the wolf is on the loose tonight

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home:  
A haunted castle of Brimstone  
I know you've got a death wish, honey,  
Protruding like a broken bone  
Shot from a cannon, gliding on the dance floor,  
Smelling of menthols and Coppertone

Everyone's trying to live forever  
But you've got your own agenda,  
That's what I like about you  
You might not be here tomorrow

Through the champagne glass your face looks just like a  
violent mime  
Behind the prison bars your last meal is a bitter pill  
One foot in the grave and your head inside the lion's  
mouth  
Time keeps on tickin', they keep on laughing at you,  
laughing at you  
But you know exactly what you want  
And now you're gonna get it!  
A pistol whip off a loaded gun  
You arrived like a bullet in a drive-by

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