

Death Culture Blues

Quasi

Wizard's kiss, dragon's breath
Pot of gold payable on death

You think you're on the winning team
But it's no game, though it just might be a dream

Highest hill to lowest pit
If you ain't got love, you ain't got shit
'Cause it's your life to live or to lose
I'm tired of singing the death culture blues!

Now we're told just to get in line
And bow down the almighty dollar sign
Battle turns from left to right
But I'm not going down without a fight

I've done my time, I took my bath
I'm back on track down the shining pathy
'Cause it's your life to live or to lose
I've tired of singing the death culture blues!