All bets are off but you still think that you've gotta a right well You're lucky days are numbered now (And your to blame) You built a castle of sand Shaking the devil's hand well At least I've still got my soul to sell You've got to take me away Cause I wanna feel (wanna feel) Something that's real (thing that's real) Help me escape cause I wanna be (I'll take my last breath) Left to be free I just wanna fake my own death You played your part of the whore You got some kinda nerve or Have you forgot I don't forget? (And your too late) You walk beside the dead where The angels never tread well At least I've still got a soul to sell You've got to take me away Cause I wanna feel (wanna feel) Something that's real (thing that's real) Help me escape cause I wanna be (I'll take my last breath) Left to be free I just wanna fake my own death There's nowhere to run From hell and above I swear to a god that someday There will be blood It all comes down in the end in spite of me you do it all again It all comes down in the end in spite of you I'll do it all again You've got to take me away Cause I wanna feel (wanna feel) Something that's real (thing that's real) Help me escape cause I wanna be

Left to be free

(I'll take my last breath)

I just wanna fake my own death