

## Collective Suicide

### Terminal Choice

there's no place in this fucking world  
no place for a fragile heart like mine  
I can't hide my insecurity  
when madness comes around

I will wake you up at night  
prepare for collective suicide  
I can take you to the moon  
salvation will come soon  
and I am not afraid to die  
as long as there will be you and I  
I will wake you up at night  
prepare for collective suicide

you always try to force me  
in the wrong direction  
tell me how can you be sure  
as long as I feel insecure