

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