I bet you thought your life would change
But you're sat on a train again
Your memories are sceneries for things you said
But never really meant
You build it to a high to say goodbye
Because you're not the same as them
But your death it won't happen to you
It happens to your family and your friends
I pretend

And I always wanna die, sometimes I always wanna die, sometimes

You win, you lose, you sing the blues There's no point in buying concrete shoes I'll refuse

And I always wanna die, sometimes I always wanna die, sometimes I always wanna die

Am I me through geography?
A face collapsed through entropy
I can hardly speak
And when I try it's nothing but a squeak
On the video
Living room for small
If you can't survive; just try

And I always wanna die, sometimes I always wanna die Always wanna die Always wanna die Always wanna die And I always wanna die Always wanna die Always wanna die Always wanna die, sometimes Sometimes Sometimes Sometimes I, sometimes, always wanna die Always wanna die Always wanna die Always wanna die, sometimes