

When you hang by a thread  
Strange things go through your head  
What was in that woodshed?  
Will death be gentle?  
"Better to live one day like a lion  
Than a thousand sheepishly",  
Say dead oriental...  
I'm a thrillseeker honey—I can't help it  
I would kill for that feeling now I've felt it  
I'm a thrillseeker  
If you live by the sword  
You will reap your reward  
Death by faulty rip-cord or loose caribiner  
But it's my absolute right  
To kill myself if I like  
And now it looks like I might've finally succeeded  
And I don't care  
When they finally come  
I'll be stuck there like gum  
Frying under the sun—eggs over easy  
But it's my triumph of will  
Just to stay alive 'til  
They've spent several million trying to save me  
Albeit vainly  
I don't want your money  
I'm a thrillseeker honey—I can't help it  
I'd kill for that feeling now I've felt it  
It's the cruellest of hands but I've been dealt it  
I can see it, I can feel it, I hear it  
Here it comes.....