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1, 2, 3, 4!
Well you have to admit,
That this life is so shit,
I'm always so fucking bored,
But I don't give a fuck,
If my stupid life sucks,
'Cause I'm on my way down to the morgue.
I feel like rotting tonight,
I feel like rotting tonight.
Yeah yeah!
I want this to be my demise,
Make my death supersized,
Euthinasia here we go,
Six feet under I will lay,
Covered in my own decay,
So lets get on with the show.
I feel like rotting tonight,
I feel like rotting tonight.
Yeah yeah!
Well I've been praying for the day,
When I lay in my grave,
Shoot me and show me the light,
Put that bullet in my head,
'Cause I'm asking to be dead,
And I'll see you in the afterlife.
I feel like rotting tonight,
I feel like rotting tonight.
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Yeah rotting tonight!