

Ready To Die

The Unicorns

I woke up thirsty on an island in the sea
I woke up hungry with hungry cougars surrounding me

I hit the soft spot on the soft spot on my head
It made me tired so i sung from my bed

I'm ready to die
A sword, a switchblade, any way you cut it
I'm not afraid, i know i'm going to get it

Oh maker! (of such fine products
As palm trees, and the dead sea)
Don't pardon me, there's nothing rude
Things conclude, things conclude!

As i slurred that chorus, the ghosts got biggie
Small sounds like a drill
The death sweat suits me
A death threat provides a thrill

I've seen the world, kissed all the pretty girls
I've said my goodbyes and now i'm ready to die.