

10,000 Ways

Thunderstone

Reckless and limp, small swollen brain
A gaze that reveals everything
Wet as a rat, been soaked for years
Drinking gin after gin

Insanity enters in...

Looking for the keys, violent as hell
Now hearing the words of truth
Blind mindless fuck, indifferent
And ready to waste another youth

Spinning wheels, speeding up
Braking too late, crashing through the gate
Destroying what gets in the way

Ah... there are 10000 ways to die
With honour and pride, heart open wide
We all want to leave
Ah... there are 10000 ways to die
Sometimes our destiny is something else
That we've always believed

Blood on the road that leads us to hell
Traces will vanish in a haze
Hate and disgust, no sympathy
The faster one will win this race

Spinning wheels, speeding up
Braking too late, crashing through the gate
Destroying what gets in the way

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