

# 10000 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

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Braking too late, crashing through the gate  
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