

I didn't the like the look that you wore,  
A little too alarming to ignore.  
If I thought I might win,  
There's a chance I'd might step in.  
It's an easykill.  
It's an easykill.

I didn't like the look that you wore,  
A little too alarming to ignore.  
If I keep it inside,  
There's a chance I'll survive.  
It's an easykill.  
It's an easykill.

You're like a bug crushed under foot.  
You're luck is gone, and gone for good.  
It's time to face that this is real.  
Believe the life you save, it just might be your own.

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