

# Brides Of Destruction, 2 Times Dead

I can feel compassion  
I can feel you your pain  
I can see you slippin' down the drain  
It's so insane right before you crack  
Such an evil curse infected head  
And the voices say you'll end up dead  
Like Nostradamus right before you crack

If you're going out  
Next time around  
You'll be six feet down if you're goin out  
If you're goin out  
Next time around  
You'll be six feet down if you're going out

I can see your monster makes you shake and tweeze  
Crawling on your back watch your sanity freeze  
Right before you die, right before you crack  
Keep this a secret don't tell a soul  
Your losing grip of self control  
Maybe pray to God right before you crack

If you're going out  
Next time around  
You'll be six feet down if you're going out  
If you're going out  
Next time around  
You'll be six feet down if you're going out

I can see your monster  
He can see you shake  
I can see your monster  
Wait for you to break  
It's not a secret- words on the street  
Pray for Mother Mary for my soul to keep  
Pray to your God- pray to your demons  
Have I not bowed?  
Have I not bowed?

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Next time around  
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