

Deadstar Assembly, Death Wish

I wish we were sick and that I could be happy in this horridness.
But if it is a choice between enrichment and death, I choose death.

Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish
Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish

Breaking your neck
Threading it through the noose
Welcoming death
Every day an excuse
Cut off your nose in spite it's proof
Consequence unfolds it's time to

Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish
Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish

Arrogance wept
An effigy of the abuse
Sense unkept
Strike the match, light the fuse
Cutt of your nose in spite it's proof
The decline that unfolds it suits you

My god you can't control it
You've got a death wish
A death wish
My god you can't control it
You've got a death wish
It's time to

Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish
Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish
You've made your death wish
You've made your death wish
And now you're within an inch of your life

Awaiting your own death
Avoiding your last breath
With every moment spent
It's time to

Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish
Blow out the candle

You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish
Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish
Blow out the candle
You've got a death wish
Blow out the candle
You've made your death wish