

# 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 spit 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  
Cut off 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