

# Megadeth, 99 Ways To Die

If I see the morning hours  
I'll have one more yesterday  
Take life from tomorrow  
Cause I've burned out my today

If I get up to the top I know  
I'll just go back downhill  
Gotta' terminal future  
And it's time to write my will

Down another glass of courage  
And a shot of thiorazine

We're not ready to see you yet  
99 ways to die  
We're not ready to see you yet

Gotta' short between the earphones  
Wringing my hands in dismay  
A more efficient maniac  
With two feet in the grave

Ain't got no last words to say  
Yellow streak right up my spine  
The gun in my mouth was real  
And the taste blew my mind

In a black tie and straight jacket  
Man I'm gonna try again

Chorus repeat

Demitasse of arsenic  
Try on this tie  
Never mind the tree

There is only death and danger  
In the sockets of my eyes  
A playground of illusion  
No one plays they only die

There's a prison in my mind  
And the bars are gonna break  
I'm as mad as a hatter  
And strung out just the same

Taunting rigor mortis  
I feel it draw me in