

# Rocky Votolato, Makers

Death keeps calling me, she's gonna set me free  
No more sunshine sidewalk streets or misery  
Like she did for you  
Oh Allen how you suffered  
Lower east-side apartment  
We stayed up late

The bones inside your mind where all broken  
The keys that opened any answers were all stolen  
Filling and refilling up the glass with makers  
We both agreed  
The Final Moment!  
The sweetest remedy to ever be delivered!  
Heaven or heavenless we're all headed for the same sweet darkness

So she came for you, well I guess you wanted her to  
Now in the safety of a coffin rest you're through  
No more debts or memories  
No more heart blood or skin on teeth  
Final dosage to set you free  
You escaped.

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