

Terminal Choice, Death Fuck

I wake up at night from another nightmare
there's blood on my hands
what have I done?
I feel your cold hands on my skin
it was like a dream
so don't wake me up
don't wake me up, don't wake me up
don't wake me up, don't wake me up

I close my eyes for another nightmare of you
you're in my mind
I'm always dreaming of the night I f**ked with death
I will never see you die again
I close my eyes for another nightmare of you
you're in my mind
I'm always dreaming of the night I f**ked with death
I will never see you die again

this was the best thing we ever did
I was so exited when I felt you from the inside
I wished that some day we can do it again
I wished you can die for me again

I f**k with death, I f**k with death
I f**k with death