

# 10 Years, Russian Roulette

It's Russian Roulette with no luck  
You could kiss it goodbye  
There's no such thing  
As sympathy  
When the disease is entering  
At first glance your instinct says  
The stranger is a little dangerous  
The cat was killed from curious thrills  
Now Christ has left the manger  
The taste is so divine  
Chemical coma life  
Welcome to your vice  
Good luck with life  
'Cause you can't  
You can't  
You can't kill me that easily  
It's so nice to meet you  
It's so nice to know you  
Now that your guards down  
Let me show you  
Superior rides from initial highs  
Have now come back to haunt you  
Your cravings beg the strangers hands  
For a taste that's so familiar  
The taste is so divine  
Chemical coma life  
Welcome to your vice  
Good luck with lives  
'Cause you can't  
You can't  
You can't kill me that easily  
What will you decide  
When you're out of time  
'Cause you can't  
You can't  
You can't kill me that easily  
The battle you picked  
Was so one sided  
Now to pin it on me  
The one you invited  
For redemption  
For forgiveness  
Sorry I'm not listening  
Welcome to your vice  
Good luck with life  
'Cause you can't  
You can't  
You can't kill me that easily  
What will you decide  
When you're out of time  
'Cause you can't  
You can't  
You can't kill me that easily