

# Annihilator, W.T.Y.D.

Catch a shooting star, burn it to a crisp  
Born into death, will you take the risk  
See buckets and buckets, yeah buckets of sin  
You'll never end and can never begin  
Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death  
No forest of pleasure or fields of pain  
High-rise at night see the pavement of stain  
A beckoning hand from those who were slain  
Now you can sleep again  
Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death  
I take the night and I stretch it wide  
And I see all, you hide, I died  
So slip right in, sip the wine  
The caution flashes but the water's fine  
Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death