Atheist, Life

Numbness, see your fingers turn purple, would you rather burn? Catching your breath, I'll let you choose your death Cast your life of agony, I'll dump your body in the sea I'll drown you while laughing, you know I will destroy you If chainsaws are your fantasy, I'll cut your body into three Slicing and grinding, you know that life's not binding So strangulation is your game, you know I always please to maim My service to you, to watch your face turn blue

I know your mind, it must be yielding, I'll throw you off a real-tall building You can't be found, you're splattered on the ground I'll still your wrist and let you die, you know they'll call it suicide Blood on the ceiling, I know how you are feeling If you'd like to be cremated or maybe just decapitated Speak up now or I'll decide just how Now you've waited way too long, I knew your mind was not that strong You've lost your chance, so I will choose your death