Cemetary 1213, Dead Boy Wonder

my time is gone it's been too long ounces to tons i'm not that strong the visions bleak / the vision's pale a losers streak that's born to fail bring it on / bring me down scar the face of the clown it's a fact / it's a fear it's a pact / then it's clear come little closer to the ledge a midnight waltz at the razors edge

desire burns again all alone and trapped again someone get me out of here the skies are cold alight a millions ways to die tonight someone get me out of here

- someone get me out of here -

one final sleep / the seconds slip to play to keep / one final trip the sun burns red / the sun burns wild to be free from you - then dying's mild bring it on / bring me down scar the face of the clown it's a fact / it's a fear it's a pact / then it's clear no turning back / unveil the end come down the shack / come let's descend