

# Die Happy, Blood Cell Traffic Jam

You disappointed me  
I'm ashamed of what you did  
Annoyed at everything  
I am sick of thinking 'bout the consequence  
The ignorance, the selling of your soul  
And the snake you feed at your breast  
What God do you belief in?

Why - Do you let the World squeeze you dry  
Why - Do you offer more than your heart  
Why

BLOOD CELL TRAFFIC JAM  
BRAIN CRASH ACCIDENT  
AND I FEEL I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF MY...

BLOOD CELL TRAFFIC JAM  
I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM  
I AM FEELING  
LIKE IN THE MIDDLE OF MY...

I didn't need a spy  
You didn't wait 'till it got dark  
For your own suicide  
I am sick of thinking 'bout the consequence  
The ignorance, the selling of your soul  
And the snake you feed at your breast  
What God do you belief in?

Space, that breaks with every word you say  
An avalanche I can't survive