

Die Radio Die, Backslash (You're Dead)

Lose your life to the dull edge of a knife
Fear has a face now
It's glad to see you
I thought things like this only happened to bad people
You're losing faces oh
You can't give up your ghost
You can't turn your head
The hands of the men
Life drips from their fingertips
And I thought things like this only happened to those who are deserving
Yeah