

Emilie Autumn, Let It Die

This is your mission
Should you choose to accept it
Well, I hope that you do
This is your story
Should you choose to remember
Well, I hope that it's true

I've finally a reason
To let it die, let it die
You've given me a reason
To let it die
Let it die
Like all the words irrelevant and clean
Like all the girls before me, have you seen
Somebody walking back from Hell on their own
Well, I hope that you do
Why are we talking
As if you didn't know
Well, they know about you

I've finally a reason
To let it die, let it die
You've given me a reason
To let it die
Let it die
Like all the words irrelevant and strange
Like some ancient Prokofieff arrangement

This is your mission
Should you choose to accept it
Well, I hope that you do
This is your army
And they're all right behind you
Yes, they're all right with you
Let it die
Let it die
Let it die