

Kisschasy, It's Getting Easier To Die

Flowers grow outside the house
They rise beneath the clouds
It's nature's fault, oh
And how can something so unique
Grow from dirty seeds, I ask you now? Oh

Cuts and burns decorate the earth
When will it be our turn?
Our turn...

Cause it's getting easier to die everyday
Getting easier to die everyday
And it's getting easier to die everyday
It's getting easier to die everyday

Catch the fish and throw them back
The snakes are on attack
They've shed their skin, oh
And I will lay inside your bed
Until my heart is dead
My heart isn't yet, oh

Cuts and burns decorate the earth
When will it be our turn?
Our turn...

Cause it's getting easier to die everyday
Getting easier to die everyday
And it's getting easier to die everyday
It's getting easier to die everyday

Oooooooooooooooooooooo...

Cuts and burns decorate the earth
When will it be our turn?
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Cause it's getting easier to die everyday
And it's getting easier to die everyday
And it's getting easier to die everyday
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Oooooooooooooooooooooo...