

# Obituary, Dying

Come on, don't do well  
where I feed the living hearts  
I got a torch to light  
Feel these smelter fires burn

Chorus:

I don't care what they say !  
I don't care ! I'll do what I want !

I am by your side  
tell me you think what to do

No way, I don't fear  
Slow down, follow in my grave

Repeat Chorus

Your ways, I despise  
Go forth and get with your own kind

We've got fumes to behold

Setting, one size of fortune

Farewell to great friends  
these will face the burning sun

tattooed shadows lifted

Fear not, like the burning plague !

Repeat chorus

Bright light the sear his face

Pitfalls twisted

Call me far from now

I survived through all this hell

I DON'T CARE !!!

DON'T CARE !!!!!

I really don't care !