

Slowmotion Apocalypse, The Way You Want To Die

Salvation

That's what you long for but cannot buy

Cursed inside your life

Normality makes you believe you are part of

The finest selection of the human race

It's only business

And soon you will realize you're dead

This is the way you want to die

They will provide you with a loaded gun

And you will always think you're free to aim it

At whatever you like

Just pull the trigger and win

But you are the target

And they will not fail

You are just another face

You are already dead

It's a downward trip towards implosion

Is it too late for a change?

Too late to know where you are

Too late to know who you are

Failure is your guide