Slowmotion Apocalypse, The Way You Want To I

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