

# Terminal Choice, Collective Suicide

there's no place in this fucking world

no place for a fragile heart like mine

I can't hide my insecurity

when madness comes around

(Chorus)

I will wake you up at night

prepare for collective suicide

I can take you to the moon

salvation will come soon

and I am not afraid to die

as long as there will be you and I

I will wake you up at night

prepare for collective suicide

you always try to force me

in the wrong direction

tell me how can you be sure

as long as I feel insecure

(Chorus)

(Chorus)