

No Named Heathens

"X-Ways to Die"

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There's no point in existence when your life has passed
you by

Just looking for a quick way out, only thing left to do is
die

There's no bullet nor gun, no road on which to run
No rope, no bridge, no razorblade, no grave with my
name

There's an X-amount of ways to leave
Can't pick one and go
Do I wanna try to replace the pieces
I don't fucking know

The edge is calling my name but it looks a little too far
down
A sure bookend to this life but just too far to the ground

There's an X-amount of ways to leave
Can't pick one and go
Do I wanna try to replace the pieces
I don't fucking know
There's many ways to escape the Earth
But a lingering feeling of fear
There's X-ways to die
Choose one and disappear

Is suicide the only solution to exit this worthless world I
live in? (x4)

There's an X-amount of ways to leave
Can't pick one and go
Do I wanna try to replace the pieces
I don't fucking know
There's many ways to escape the Earth
But a lingering feeling of fear
There's X-ways to die
Choose one and disappear

