

## Clit 45 "Gimme Death"

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I got a knife to my neck and a gun right to my head  
Getting out your aggression in a teenage make-out  
session  
Now you got nothing left to show but broken bottles  
and nowhere to go  
And I'm alone with nothing left, waiting for my last  
breath

Cause time, my time, our time, all time has been sold  
But I don't give a fuck anymore  
Cause time, my time, our time, all time who's next?  
Relax your jaw don't fret, just gimme death

Now I see the truth is all so clear  
We've all been telling lies, bleeding above a mirror  
So don't answer the door when he knocks this time  
Cause the only truth I see is behind this white line

Life is left for those who want to live  
But if it's all pain then somethings gotta give  
But we're all too young, too dumb, too numb to run  
away  
So relax your jaw don't fret, just gimme death

5-0 found him done  
L.S.D. left him in cold blood  
Pyn knew he'd crash from the start  
Shot up a broken heart

Don't care about what you had and now it's gone  
So long

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