

Hives

"Die, All Right!"

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Hey I've got a message and tonight and I'm gonna
send it
Yeah I had a body and men with knives wanted to lend
it
Sold my body to the company so I got the money now
Away I go, thank you Mr CEO

Yeah I've got some money and tonight I'm gonna
spend it
Hey They gave me a paper
And I went ahead and penned it
And I say "Thank you Mr CEO"

I filled my pockets now I might as well
(Die)
'Cause I found the back door out of teenage hell
(All right)
Filled my account 'cause I might in fact
(Die)
Rely on science, yeah to bring me back
(All right)
I'm gonna die

Heavy morals seem so light
But when it comes to cash
I'm gonna die all right

Hey I lost the money seems like I can't comprehend it
Yeah I've got a hole in my head gotta gotta mend it
Too messed up to sit and settle down
Too messed up to even mess around
That's why your smiling Mr CEO

I filled my pockets now I might as well
(Die)
'Cause I found the back door out of teenage hell
(All right)
Filled my account 'cause I might in fact
(Die)
Rely on science, yeah to bring me back
(All right)
I'm gonna die

But not right now

Yeah why don't you do the same?
I got the money now I can't complain
Except the tics won't go away oh no, oh no, oh no, oh
no
And the way I feel tonight is gonna make me die all
right

I filled my pockets now I might as well
(Die)
'Cause I found the back door out of teenage hell
(All right)
Filled my account 'cause I might in fact
(Die)
Rely on science, yeah to bring me back
(All right)
I'm gonna die

Heavy morals seem so light
But when it comes to cash
I'm gonna die all right

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