## Polkadot Cadaver "Death Wish"

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She likes to cut herself
Until she doesn't recognize
Her face in the mirror
She's walking evidence
At the scene of the crime,
She's the hollow and belligerent witness

You belong right here, baby, Sitting in the electric chair. We'll flip the switches that take you To your burning home: a haunted castle of Brimstone

Heartbreak in the whites of your eyes Your pupils bleeding as you cry Sirens scream at the moonlight Because the wolf is on the loose tonight

You belong right here, baby,
Sitting in the electric chair.
We'll flip the switches that take you
To your burning home: a haunted castle of Brimstone
I know you got a death wish, honey,
Protruding like a broken bone
Shot from a cannon, gliding on the dancefloor
Smelling of menthols and coppertone

Everyone's trying to live forever But you've got your own agenda That's what I like about you You might not be here tomorrow

Through the champagne glass your face looks just alike a violent mime
Behind the prison bars your last meal is a bitter pill
One foot in the grave and your head inside the lion's

Time keeps on ticking, they keep on laughing at you, laughing at you.

But you know exactly what you want And now you're gonna get it. A pistol whip of a loaded gun You arrived like a bullet in a drive-by

Everyone's trying to live forever But you've got your own agenda That's what I like about you You might not be here tomorrow

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