

## Deathstars "Modern Death"

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So can you tell me how you feel inside the beat of a  
child  
Or is it more dead then alive, fashioned in a sinful style

I don't care - NO  
Not at all  
I care of nothing

So can you persuade me  
-I will for the dying..  
-  
No star for the blackened youth  
The empyrean x-ray  
Yeah, distorted on hell's use  
The empyrean x-ray

No mirror for the blinded youth, or that fucked up truth  
No hearts for the willing to live, from more than this  
world can give  
I don't care - NO  
Not at all  
I care of nothing

So can you persuade me  
-a will for the dying

No star for the blackened youth  
The empyrean x-ray  
Yearh, distorted on hell's use  
The empyrean x-ray

A design for the broken, a fistful of darkness for life  
Burnt out sick and frozen, can you feel the hatred

No star for the blackened youth  
The empyrean x-ray  
Yearh, distorted on hell's use  
The empyrean x-ray

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