

Theory Of A Deadman "Want To Die"

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You make me sick everyday
I have to go and turn away
My futures gone
I can't resist
And I'm down to my last
Get through this day
I make a picture
Of a knife stabbed in my heart
Just to let you know how I feel

Want to die
That's what I want
I want to die
It's all your fault

Noir voodoo
Sitting here with out you
Dirty looks
I want to make
At you when you come by me
Without your I'm really lonely

Want to die
That's what I want
I want to die
It's all your fault

I'm sick of you
Throwing this shit in my face

I want to die!

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