

10 Years "Russian Roulette"

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It's Russian roulette with no luck
You can kiss it goodbye
There's no such thing as sympathy
When the disease is entering

At first glance your instinct says
The stranger's a little dangerous
The cat was killed from curious thrills
Now Christ has left the manger

The taste is so divine
A chemical coma life

Welcome to your vice
Good luck with life
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't
Kill me that easily

It's so nice to meet you
It's so nice to know you
Now that your guard's down
Let me show you

Superior rights from initial highs
Have now come back to haunt you
Your cravings beck the stranger's hands

For a taste that's so familiar

The taste is so divine
A chemical coma life

Welcome to your vice
Good luck with life
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't
Kill me that easily

Why will you decide?
When you're out of time
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't
Kill me that easily

The battle you picked was so one sided
Now dependent on me, the one you invited
Beg, plead, scream for redemption, for forgiveness
Beg, plead, scream, sorry, I'm not listening

Welcome to your vice
Good luck with life
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't
Kill me that easily

Why will you decide?
When you're out of time
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't
Kill me that easily

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