

Hives, The

"Die, Alright"

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Hey! I've got a message and tonight I'm gonna send it.
Yeah! I had a body, 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.
Hey! I got some money and tonight I'm gonna spend it.
Yeah!
They gave me 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!
I found the backdoor 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! 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 you're smiling Mr. CEO.
I filled my pockets now I might as well - die!
I found the backdoor 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!
And the way I feel tonight is gonna make me die all
right.
I filled my pockets now I might as well - die!
I found the backdoor 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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