

Drop Dead Cynical

Amaranthe

I need attention, feed my addiction
I want the action, the satisfaction
You have to feed me worse than I inquire
So my discord someday takes me higher

I hope to thrill you that expectations rise
I want to bring you so that you can compromise
I'm coming at you like a killer now
So it's the truth you are drop dead cynical

Welcome to the new world
Open up the gates of paradise
So let's get cynical
Run into a new maze
Open up your minds
And soon we'll all
Be drop dead cynical

Be drop dead cynical

It's your illusions, fatal contradiction
I need the action premonition
I like to thrill you, I am what inspires
Let you explode in a cosmic fire

Your death counts as a light that feels right
To die so sadly as the red behind the sun
You make it hard to justify now
Say what you want you are drop dead cynical

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