Terminal Choice

I wake up at night from another nightmare there's blood on my hands what have I done?

I feel your cold hands on my skin it was like a dream so don't wake me up don't wake me up don't wake me up, don't wake me up don't wake me up, don't wake me up

I close my eyes for another nightmare of you you're in my mind
I'm always dreaming of the night I fucked with death
I will never see you die again
I close my eyes for another nightmare of you you're in my mind
I'm always dreaming of the night I fucked with death
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this was the best thing we ever did
I was so exited when I felt you from the inside
I wished that some day we can do it again
I wished you can die for me again

I fuck with death, I fuck with death I fuck with death