

# 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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