

## W.T.Y.D. (Welcome to Your Death)

Annihilator

Catch a shooting star, burn it to a crisp  
Born into death, will you take the risk  
See buckets and buckets, yeah buckets of sin  
You'll never end and can never begin

Welcome to your death

Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death

No forest of pleasure or fields of pain  
High-rise at night see the pavement of stain  
A beckoning hand from those who were slain  
Now you can sleep again

Welcome to your death  
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Welcome to your death

I take the night and I stretch it wide  
And I see all, you hide, I died  
So slip right in, sip the wine  
The caution flashes but the water's fine

Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death  
Welcome to your death