

Obsessed With Death

Bladee

Dark shades in the middle of the night
I'm high, I'm high, I'm high, I'm high
Standing in the rain, it's like she shines
Glittering, she spins around, around, around
The city's evil lights, like evil eyes
Like ice, I'm cold, I'm cold, I'm cold (I'm cold, I froze)
And it's like it demands life, it demands life
To die, to die, to die tonight
To die tonight, a sacrifice
A sanctioned kill
The buildings commit, it slits your wrist, you cease to exist
You feel nothing, you feel nothing, you feel nothing
The curtains are ripped, the cranium split, and in the blood spill
A temple is built, a tower of guilt, a tower of sin

Destruction, desolation
Desperation, despair
Delusion, deprivation
Disappearance of air
Destination nowhere

Yes, I am obsessed, obsessed with death
Obsessed with death, obsessed with death
Yes, I am obsessed, obsessed with death
Yes, I'm left with less, I must confess
Can't catch my breath, can't catch my—
Yes, I must confess, (I want your flesh)
Yes, I am obsessed, obsessed with death
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