

# **Obsessed With Death**

**Bladée**

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 sp  
ill  
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  
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)