

Death

Devin Townsend

Help me, help me, save me from myself
I'm feeling older, I feel it all
Opened up to love

I never want it to stop
I'm riding the red line
Why can't you stop this thing? I know...

I want to go faster
Why can't it go faster?
Oh God, why can't it move faster
Slow... slow

What's your hurry?
Home grown Surrey weed!