

Disassemble

Direct Hit!

Step 1: Begin

Disassemble the limbs and turn up the sin

Step 2: Set flame

Think about what to do with all that remains

Heaven won't take, and hell is the same

Try all you might, can't rest if you don't have a name

Step 3: Just stand in this endless display of blood sweat and s and

Step 4: Ignore that voice in your head telling you that his death

Isn't enough, this debt he's rung up

It can only resolve with his infinite blood

All you know is you're done with this plane of existence

And though all you need is a way to escape with the treasure you seek

Deep in your mind, taking your time, thinking about what you need to

Get right's driving you mad

So let's burn this corpse of a man

Step 5: Just drive with the ash in a sack til you know you're back

Step 6: Stack sticks

Pour the powder on top

Light a match

Take a breath

Watch as his corpse turns to smoke

And feel when the chapter's closed

Then you'll know that you're done with this plane of existence

And though all relieved, there's an anger you know won't ever leave

Heaven won't take

Hell is the same

That's all that it is and it's time that you fade

Try all you might, there's no rest if you don't have a life

Forget or there'll be no respite

All you know is you're done with this plane of existence

And though all you had was a match and some time to think up a plan

Deep in your mind, taking some time

Thinking about what you did to get right's making you glad that you

Turned him to sand

God fucking dammit you're glad that you're leaving this land