

## Contraband

### Make Them Suffer

They want you dead, they want you finished  
They want you signed, sealed and delivered  
Sent to the grave, a flame extinguished  
Another crooked soul to be relinquished  
Repressed, another patient admitted  
Depressed, another lie contradicted  
Regress, go figure, no fucking answers  
Except to save yourself at the expense of another

Contraband won't protect you  
When there's a contract on your head (On your head)  
So tell me why you're killing all your friends  
(Where do you go from the end?)  
Contraband won't protect you  
Not when the war's inside your head (On your own)  
So tell me why you're killing all your friends  
Why do you pray for the end?

Ghost, lifeline  
Will you come save me?

They want you dead, they want you finished  
They want you signed, sealed and delivered  
Sent to your grave, the flames extinguished  
Another crooked soul to be relinquished, go  
You keep telling us to die for something  
And yet you fight for nothing  
Ghost, lifeline  
Getting help from you is a fine line  
Ghost, lifeline  
You could build a home with all your lies

Contraband won't protect you  
When there's a contract on your head (On your head)  
So tell me why you're killing all your friends  
Contraband won't protect you  
Not when the war's inside your head (On your own)  
So tell me why you're killing all your friends  
Why won't you pray for the end?

Ghost, lifeline, will you come save me?  
Pick me, pick me, pick me, pick me  
They want you dead (Want you dead)  
Pray for the end