

# Euthanasia

Post Malone

Took a fuckin' sip from my ash can  
It didn't bother me too much  
I spit another tooth in the trash can  
I gave up on keepin' me in touch

When I  
Go out  
It ain't gonna hurt at all  
A choir of angels  
Euthanasia

Behold, a sober moment  
Too short, and far between  
I should crack one open  
To celebrate being clean

When I  
Go out  
It ain't gonna hurt at all  
An end to anger  
Euthanasia

When I  
Go out  
It ain't gonna hurt at all  
Familiar stranger  
Euthanasia

They say it's painless  
Euthanasia