DEATH

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

This life is a party
So sweet it's like candy
Melts in your head
I feel every moment
Like anything can happen
It can happen to me, eventually

Always falling down Always falling down

Write checks you can't cash Smile for the last act Once was a comedy is now the universe

Entertainment, death (Entertainment, death)

You can have it all My love is chemical Suffer for devotion Nowhere left to run