

This time I'm serious 'bout the matter cause I'm feeling suicidal  
It's time to take the drink and bleed it out cause I'm your idol  
We'll all be free from sin and pain as death comes still and tidal  
And if I catch you running you will see the worst in me

You will see the worst in me

The years have passed and you've been following me like the sheep  
And if they take me, I need your restless souls to bleed  
I, I'm begging for salvation  
The pill is hard to swallow but at least it's served on gold

I know the pill is hard to swallow  
But this time will be the last  
Just have your loved ones close by  
And keep them tight on your side  
As you watch the last sundown

Your white scarves are crumbling in your anxious hands  
Sitting in the summer field as you meet your ends  
I've chosen violence today as the only escape  
This is the moment I've become my true self  
So raise your goddamn glass, and here is to our absence