

Death Rattle

WARGASM

I got lost in the symphony
All the sound and the lights and the electricity
Saw you standing in the corner, steeped in misery
I missed a breath, I think you gave my lungs an injury
You know I don't wanna be friends
Can you hear that knocking, it's the end
I don't wanna second guess
But come on, baby, why you beckoning?
We're in the middle of a reckoning

So we can
The time away
Any time of day
Until the end
Until there's nothing left
In the middle of the
While we're speeding down the
With the sun on our backs, we're as good as goners

So we can
The time away
Any time of day
Until the end
Until there's nothing left
It's the end of days
It's the end of days
If we're going down then we're going down the right way

I've got a map of all the places that we shouldn't go
By the graves of all the fuckers who could tell us no
And when we're dancing on their bones
Don't think of it as tragic
The light from the wasteland makes me feel so romantic
Hey, baby, do you wanna crash a car?
Crawl from the wreckage of who they think we are
I'm in a vendetta kinda mood
Screaming, "you're so cool"
You're so baby
You're so cool

So we can
Fuck the time away
Any time of day
Until the end
Until there's nothing left
In the middle of the
While we're speeding down the
With the sun on our backs, we're as good as goners
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If we're going down then we're going down the right way

Ladies and gentlemen, we've finally done it

Between science and chemistry we got the nail in the coffin
The authors of our own demise
These are our final moments, hang on to your seats

I can hear your death rattle, baby, sounds so cool
I can hear your death rattle, baby, sounds so cool
I can hear your death rattle, baby, sounds so cool
I can hear your death rattle
I can hear your death

Oh my god, would you look at that destruction?
Full scorched earth policy, the inhumanity of it all
Say goodbye to the sun and fuck till your numb

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