

On the floor  
Face down  
Wide awake  
You can't stop staring at me  
With your blood dripping  
From my chin and lips  
What your going to drink  
Is what you're going to get  
All the things you do  
And where your money is spent  
You're going nowhere  
There is no time left  
Six six six  
On the floor  
Face down  
Wide awake  
You'll never stop running from me  
So just keep screaming  
No one listens anyway  
Are you going to think?  
Or are you going to leave  
Life has been squeezed  
Your mind is fucking weak  
Your parents were conceived  
You should have watched for me  
Six six six  
Step back  
And I'm going to be your slave  
Life is going to cause you pain  
Nothing but a corpse remains  
And I'm going to be your slave  
Cremation with a serene burial at sea