

Boom Bye Bye

Cold World

Six million ways to die
But you can't choose one
It chooses you
When your times through
If there's facts of life
There's facts of death
You learn with your last breath
You're close to the end
Tell me what you see
Through your eyes
The second life
Sucking you in
From the other side
You're hanging on by a thread
You don't have much time left
You're not sure if it's the end
It's too late to pretend
You're dying, my friend
You didn't suffer in vein
It's only love
That can get you through pain
Hail mary, our father
Would it kill you to know
I don't bother with that
Cause they don't talk back