

# Death by Design

Diamond Head

Out of the furnace and into the fire  
It's a cruel game of death and desire  
You can say his name and preach to the choir  
When your days end it's a one way smile

I'm heading down  
I'm wrapped in fire sails  
I'm coming down  
To be back with all my friends

Feel the heat I'm satisfied  
There's no defeat in death by design  
Feel the heat and testify  
Feed the fire in death by design

Out of the furnace and into the streets  
It's a cruel game with the days on repeat  
You can play the game or set it all alight  
Match the scars from your birth with a one way smile

I'm heading down  
I'm blessed in my betrayals  
I'm coming down  
Yeah to be back with all my friends

Feel that heat I'm satisfied  
There's no defeat in death by design  
Feel the heat and testify  
Feed the fire in death by design

I'm going down in a blaze of light  
Unlike them I never said no to life  
I'm going down

Oh into the furnace  
Oh where I'm sanctified

So feel that heat I'm satisfied  
There's no defeat in death by design  
Feel the heat and testify  
We feed the fire in death by design

Oh I'm going down I'm going down  
I'm going down, down  
I'm going down I'm going down  
I'm going down