

# White Smoke

## Every Time I Die

Put me to rest before it spreads  
It's not long until the bugs eat through  
To the castle wall and besiege my noble heart  
New flags are raised Cut off the gangrened limb  
In this case it begins at the neck  
Save yourself from me, save yourself from me  
Please, once and for all The impact is dead ahead  
So take the gun and apply the brakes  
I can feel the onset of lust  
Course through my veins Help me let go, hell is holding on  
Help me let go, hell is holding on  
So relieve me of life  
And give me what I came here to get I'm not coming home  
Not coming home, not coming home Be it undead or dogs  
They will come for what's mine  
Though I put up no fight at all  
It's not my fault And so on and so on  
And so on and so on  
This is not me, this is not me You can't mute the virus once it screams your name  
I've changed the guards at the gate for the sake of the king  
This plea is old hat, these bites are old hat  
This song is old hat, every word is old hat I'm not coming home  
Not coming home, not coming home Be it undead or dogs  
They will come for what's mine  
Through I put up no fight at all  
It's not my fault Happy dagger, make it brief  
Happy dagger be brief  
Happy dagger, make it brief  
Happy dagger be brief Start the chemical fires  
Chimneys bleed white smoke  
Before the worms even find me  
The crowd is given new hope

Lyrics provided by

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