

# Russian Roulette

## 10 Years

It's Russian roulette with no luck  
You can kiss it goodbye  
There's no such thing as sympathy  
When the disease is entering At first glance your instinct says  
The stranger's a little dangerous  
The cat was killed from curious thrills  
Now Christ has left the manger The taste is so divine  
A chemical coma life Welcome to your vice  
Good luck with life  
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't  
Kill me that easily It's so nice to meet you  
It's so nice to know you  
Now that your guard's down  
Let me show you Superior rights from initial highs  
Have now come back to haunt you  
Your cravings beck the stranger's hands  
For a taste that's so familiar The taste is so divine  
A chemical coma life Welcome to your vice  
Good luck with life  
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't  
Kill me that easily Why will you decide?  
When you're out of time  
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't  
Kill me that easily The battle you picked was so one sided  
Now dependent on me, the one you invited  
Beg, plead, scream for redemption, for forgiveness  
Beg, plead, scream, sorry, I'm not listening Welcome to your vice  
Good luck with life  
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't  
Kill me that easily Why will you decide?  
When you're out of time  
'Cause you can't, you can't, you can't  
Kill me that easily

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