Doomsday

50 Ways To Kill Me

Go
A rush of blood to my head
Leaves me winded and wanted
To feel the weakness in my body
Beaten and crushed like my soul
I walked the streets flirting death
But I never kissed back
I'm so lucky, so cursed, so fucked up
But that's the way that it goes
It?s in the ebb and the flow
I wish that I could give you my time
Give you my time
Seems that doomsday has come early this year
The last angel has gone
I can't remember the last time I cried
The last angel has gone home
The memories stacking up
And they pull at my guts
What do I have to do to end it?

The better days hacked away
Leaving me only pain
This regret is never ending
But in the blink of an eye
This life passes you by
I wish that I could give you my time
Give you my time
Seems that doomsday has come early this year
The last angel has gone
I can't remember the last time I cried
The last angel has gone home
I can't remember, I can't remember
I can't remember the last time I cried
Seems that doomsday has come early this year
The last angel has gone
I can't remember the last time I cried
The last angel has gone home
The last angel has gone home

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