

# Die In a Crash

## Ministry

Can you feel the pressure of life? (I can feel it)  
You surviving through the mess and the strife? (I'm trying)  
Do you feel that you're living a lie? (Goddamn)  
Are you consumed by the passionate crime? (I am)  
Become a rascal and a scandalous type  
And I just cant take this anymore! I can feel it  
I can feel the pressures of this life! Turn away don't show your face  
Forget your future is lost  
Consumed by rage, eyes full of hate  
I pray for holocaust  
God damned us all to hell to make us pay  
Abandoned into immorality  
I hate today, I hate your tomorrow  
I hate the way that no soul seems  
to fucking care no more I can feel it  
I can feel the pressures of this life

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