

# Volcanic

## Death Angel

Sick and tired of living with this grief  
Done with all the sorrow and the pain  
Asphyxiated can no longer breathe  
Anesthetized until I've gone insane So carry all this baggage when you leave  
Swallow all those bitter pills you take  
Blame it on the world, blame it on me  
Tolerated too much of your game Temperamental, unpredictable  
The sky turns black when I exhale A change of weather come around too much  
A sign of a deeper cut  
Lying dormant on a bed of nails  
Without warning, violently erupt So bleed the molten river from my veins  
Collapse upon myself, disintegrate  
Shame upon the world and shame on me  
Hate the player but don't hate the game Temperamental, unpredictable  
The sky turns black when I exhale So condescend and patronize my lead  
Persecute the innocent again  
Rain down on the world and rain on me  
Ticking like a bomb that's got your name Temperamental, unpredictable  
The sky turns black when I exhale

Lyrics provided by

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