Drop Dead Cynical

Amaranthe

I need attention, feed my addiction

I want the action, the satisfaction

You have to feed me worse that I inquire

So my discord someday takes me higherI hope to thrill you that expectations rise

I want to bring you so that you can compromise

I'm coming at you like a killer now

So it's the truth you are drop dead cynicalWelcome to the new world

Open up the gates of paradise

So let's get cynical

Run into a new maze

Open up your minds

And soon we'll all

Be drop dead cynical

Be drop dead cynicalIt's your illusions, fatal contradiction

I need the action premonition

I like to thrill you, I am what inspires

Let you explode in a cosmic fireYour death counts as a light that feels right

To die so sadly as the red behind the sun

You make it hard to justify now

Say what you want you are drop dead cynicalWelcome to the new world

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Be drop dead cynicalI hope to thrill you that expectations rise

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