

## Blitz

### "God & Suicide"

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I can live with god and with suicide  
The same thing holds if I close my eyes  
It's a truth so pure it can kill you dead  
A taste of heaven mixed with hell inside of my head

If a three-four cord can ignite a flame  
And a girl like you can forget my name  
Then I'm that far gone in this crooked grave  
With a pistol for my creature and a feather for my day

When I do go down in a rain of toil  
With a hand in my satchel and my knees in the soil  
I can live with god and with suicide  
A lover in her calico, a pony stands at her side

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