

Jamisonparker

"Slow Suicide"

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It's the night life
That gets them off
So desperately they wait for
The excuse of love

We live like vampires
And we, we, we love like killers
We all die like infants
And we trust like mirrors

It's the smoke and the drinks and the smiles
that it brings
It's the pain and the sex disguised as
innocence

Slow suicide
Like it or not it's what we do
Slow suicide
Like it or not it's what we do

It's the love of guilt that forms the habit
Of being dramatically over dramatic

We live like vampires
And we, we, we love like killers
We all die like infants
And we trust like mirrors

It's the smoke and the drinks and the smiles
that it brings
It's the pain and the sex disguised as
innocence

It's the smoke and the drinks and the smiles
that it brings
(It's a desperate race for desperate people)
(To find their place before desperate heroes)
It's the pain and the sex disguised as
innocence
(It's a desperate race for desperate and they sing)

Slow suicide

Like it or not itÃ¢â€Œ™ s what we do
Slow suicide
Like it or not itÃ¢â€Œ™ s what we do

Slow suicide
Like it or not itÃ¢â€Œ™ s what we do
Slow suicide
Like it or not itÃ¢â€Œ™ s what we do

The songs they sing
Are in the key of the illusion of pain and it's irony
In the midst of lust and dropping names
The drugs, they numb and they keep us sane

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