

L.A. Guns "Kevorkian"

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Kevorkian

Which way is the door
I can't find it, can't see it anymore
Knuckles bleeding
Ground to dust under your feet
And if I don't kill you someone else will
And if I don't kill you someone else will
And if I don't kill you someone else will
And if I don't kill you someone else will

I'm letting go, no more sadness I'm letting go, no more blame I'm letting go, no more head trips I'm letting go, no more pain

This pain's my friend
It stuck right by me 'til the very end
There is nothing left that you can do to me
That I haven't done to myself for an eternity
If I don't kill you someone else will

I'm letting go, no more sadness I'm letting go, no more blame I'm letting go, no more head trips I'm letting go, no more pain

Growing from a single seed You planted all this hurt and need The vines they find the cracks in me And you are there

Hurts so bad doesn't seem there's much that I can do Oh my God, make it stop and I'll believe in you If I don't kill you somebody else will If I don't kill you somebody else will

I'm letting go, no more sadness I'm letting go, no more blame I'm letting go, no more head trips I'm letting go, no more pain

If I don't kill you somebody else will If I don't kill you somebody else will If I don't kill you somebody else will If I don't kill you somebody else will

Believe in me

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