

Chemlab

"Suicide Jag"

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Feel so bad and broken
Day in and day out,
Confused and annoyed
It's all i find i think about,
The voices all around you
Starting to make you blind,
12 o'clock tick tock
Come on, baby, now it's brain washing time.

Morning will come and you'll still be
Trapped here in your cage,
I'll be gone, i'll be gone far away

The king is dead, long live the fucking king,
There used to be a time
When i'd do almost any single little thing for you.
I see you now
And my stomach's balled up in a knot.
I feel the cold knife blade of disgust
In my gut like a shot.

You can fuck me and i hate you,
You can hate me and i fuck you,
Isn't that what this is all about?
The future's not all it's cracked up to be,
Bloated in the daylight
Dead eyes seldom see
Your empire's in flames and
Your kingdom's out of power
The emperor's dead and
On his grave are crushed one dozen
Dead flowers

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