

Speedealer

"Kill Myself Tonight"

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Third-floor guggenheim, staring at the face of genius
Blue-eyes burn from behind a canvass intense and
bright
Out of hope, out of luck, dead-end existence layed out
before me
It's a black day when you realize that your life's just a
waste of time

See you around, i think it's time
Kill myself tonight
I really want to, you know i'm going to

Riding on the verge of a nervous breakdown, over-
come with emotion
Want to do something rash and symbolic, impale
myself on love

See you around, i think it's time
Kill myself tonight
I really want to, you know i'm going to

Kill myself - kill myself tonight

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