

Suicide Machines

"Hey!"

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Hey! What's goin' on?
Hey! What went wrong?
Hey! I don't know why?
Hey! I might as well try!

Well, I looked around this crazy place and tried to
make some sense of it...
Robbed a bank and stole a car and tried to put some
dents in it
AND everybody is playing games I don't know what to
make of it
Don't play your stupid games you know I don't need all
that Fucked up shit

No one ever told me i was gonna get older
Turned 21 and I thought my life was over
Took a long time to get where i am now
and i'm not gonna sit around wondering how, NO

Well I listen to your fuckin' shit I can't make any sense
of it
'cause what goes in does not come out, you've gotta
put two cents in it
You're just a blob of fuckin' jell you're brain is floating
in space
and if you're brain was worth a quarter - I'd get twenty-
six cents back in change!

No one told me that the grass would be greener
I've done alot of things since the last time that i seen
her
No one ever told me it would be this way
That's why you can't make any sense out of anything I
say!

My world is crumbling and i don't know what to do
its falling down around me cuz i'm thinking of you
if we take a look at our world today
are our morals on decline or have we all gone insane?

