

## Chopstick Suicide

### "The Chalk and the Matter"

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Everyday is like the day before  
It's scum, and I feel on  
We will will be a hell of a crowd! If a rundown hits a boy  
Cheers my "Richie Boy"  
Pull, pull the trigger and  
We see the Funk Pub!  
Escape the hell out  
And remember the moment of  
Opinions are just harmless problems  
If you want them to listen to you  
You need to harm the way out so  
Set your prize  
Chalk that matter and  
Tell your greatest story  
Thought another place to be in  
This is not your country  
This is not your concrete  
Tell this not a blame  
Tear this cynic pond you can not cry  
Face on empty lies  
You're all distorted by your soul  
This is the chalk and the matter

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