

Amely

"Safety In Suicide"

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A man's voice:

"when you clean up a city you kill it.

There's no place to go in the hollywood hills now.

It's dead...

It stinks of death...

The puritans, the christians - they've cleaned it up,
they've dried it up.

Like no rose will ever grow..."

Shoot free sentry shoot to wind

As the targets start to rise

Come on now we cannot pretend

That we are lovers anymore

Kill God kill jesus

Kill one another for the weekends

Safe and sound my wrists are itching

These hands no good never could do no good

Take me

Take me

Take me

Safety in suicide

The climb the climb to keep you all alive

And I want to die again

Shoot free shoot this maker

The raptor seeds the raper

Hey chief immoralize

Come on now we cannot pretend

That we are lovers that we are givers

Take me

Take me

Take me

Safety in suicide

The climb the climb to keep you all alive

And I want to die again

I want to die again

And I want to die again

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