## duke "Suicide Machine"

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You must have been crazy to get in my business
Like it was your business
I thought you was a man
But I dismiss that now
Now you're just somebody I used to know
Tried the game
But you lost it boy
Didn't pass go
No two hundred dollars to be found
Hit the bottom
Where do you go from here?

You reap what you sow You're building A suicide machine When all that you know Is dying in your suicide machine How does it feel?

It's like déjà vu
And the world keeps turning without you
Never needed you
And now that I'm rid of you
I'll forget you
Like the many that came before you
And I'll never compromise
Even if it's the death of me
'Cause I'll deal with it
The truth's in who I am
And what I do
So learn to live with it
The truth

And you need to know that You reap what you sow You're building A suicide machine When all that you know Is dying in your suicide machine How does it feel? How does it feel? And how does it feel? Now that it's over

You reap what you sow You're building A suicide machine When all that you know Is dying in your suicide machine

You reap what you sow You're building A suicide machine When all that you know Is dying in your suicide machine

How does it feel?

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