

The Suicide Machines

"Too Much"

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Lets go

When the extra weight hits my brain I feel like I'm going
insane

That's when the hand of God cuts my cord
That's when I feel like Jah, the Lord
My heart is pumping blood into my head
Well, I feels just like a thousand pounds of lead
And the right half of my body has gone numb

I think it's too much, too much
A little too much, too much
I think it's too much for me

When the monster inside my head is tellin' me I'm
better off dead
That's when my mind's turned upside down
That's when you wish you weren't around
My head is telling me that it's not right
And your face is such an unfamiliar sight
And when I'm flying high as a fuckin' kite

I think it's too much, too much
A little too much, too much
I think it's too much for me

Take another drag, kill the pain
Of your meaningless existence in this godforsaken
place
Where everyones a sellout but they're also a fuckin'
burnout
They thought it would be the best way to enhance your
mind, Jay

See, I went home and I turned on the TV 'cause I had
the time
I look at all this bullshit right, all this muggin' and crime
I said, "War, death, disease, famine what's it all worth"
You see, I started to lose it by the time, I started losin'
my mind

So I got to the Jah and I got to the J

I get to the spliff and I got in his way
The same frame of mind
Got the same frame of mind
Got the same frame of mind

Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up

Fuck you

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