## The Explosion "Slow Suicide"

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It's the night life

That gets them off;?So desperately they wait for

The excuse of love.?

We live like vampires and we,

We, we love like killers;?We all die like infants,?And we

trust like mirrors.??It's the smoke

And the drinks

And the smiles

That it brings,?It's the pain

And the sex

Disguised as innocence.??Slow suicide

Like it or not,

It's what we do.?(2x)??It's the love of guilt

That forms the habit? Of being dramatically

Over-dramatic.?

We live like vampires and we,

We, we love like killers;?We all die like infants,?And we

trust like mirrors.??It's the smoke

And the drinks

And the smiles

That it brings,?It's the pain

And the sex

Disguised as innocence.

(It's a desperate place for a desperate people)?It's the smoke

And the drinks

(To find their place before desperate heroes)

And the smiles

That it brings,?(A desperate place for a desperate)

It's the pain

And the sex

Disguised as innocence.

And they sing??Slow suicide

Like it or not,

It's what we do.?(4x)??The songs they sing

Are in the key? Of the illusion of pain

And it's irony.

In the midst of lust

And dropping names? The drugs they numb

And they keep us sane.

(2x)??Slow suicide Like it or not, It's what we do.?(4x)

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