

Hours, The "Murder Or Suicide"

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I'm listening to you, you're not listening to me.
Your mouth is moving, but it don't mean shit to me.
I'm richer than you could ever be.
You think you're on the way up, but you're coming down
Yeah, you're going down.

Some nights I can't decide between murder and
suicide.
I'm going out, going out, going out of my mind.
Well you can run but you can't hide,
It'll eat you up from the inside,
I'm going out, going out, going out of my mind.

Your skin is pale and you're looking thin.
The lights are on, but no one is in.
Your rotting is destroying you from within
Won't you please put down the racket,
This is a game you cannot win.
No, you cannot win.

Some nights I can't decide between murder and
suicide.
I'm going out, going out, going out of my mind.
I'm going out of my mind, out of my mind.
Well you can run but you can't hide
It'll eat you up from the inside
I'm going out
I'm going out
I'm going out of my mind, out of my mind.

I'm going out of my mind
I'm going out of my mind
I'm going out of my mind

Some nights I can't decide between murder and
suicide.
I'm going out, going out, going out of my mind.
Well you can run but you can't hide
It'll eat you up from the inside
I'm going out, going out, going out of my mind.
Out of my mind.

I'm going out of my mind,
I'm going out of my mind,
I'm going out of my mind,
I'm going out of my mind.

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