

The Letters Organize "Operation Dead"

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[Everyone] Can read between the lines.
[What is done?] Pain pills won't align.
[What is wrong?] I'm sick of wasted time.
Why would I ever have to lie?

When it rains it pours and my clothes are
wet. Tighten up the noose. Kick out the
stand. With clean hands, standing up would
be so easy. Let me die behind this cloud
of smoke.

[Everyone] Can read between the lines.
[What is done?] Pain pills won't align.
[What is wrong?] I'm sick of wasted time.
Why would I ever have to lie?

Can't master it. This life. Operation dead.
Can't master it. This life. Operation dead.
Patiently I'll wait.
Secretly I'll die.
Operation dead.

As long as my friends remain my air supply.

When it rains it pours and my clothes are
wet. Tighten up the noose. Kick out the
stand. With clean hands, standing up would
be so easy. Let me die behind this cloud
of smoke.

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