

Iron Horse

"Suicide Solution"

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Wine is fine
But whiskey's quicker
Suicide is slow with liquor
Take a bottle drain your sorrows
Candied thoughts await tommorows
Await tommorows
Evil thoughts and evil doings
Cold, alone you hang in ruins
Thought you'd escape the reaper
You can't escape the master keeper
'Cause you feel life's unreal
And you're living a lie
Such a shame who's to blame
And you're wondering why
Then you ask from your cask
Is there life after birth
What you saw can mean hell on this earth
Hell on this earth
Now you live inside a bottle
The reaper's travelling at full throttle
It's catching you but you don't see
The reaper is you and the reaper is me
Breaking laws,
Knocking doors
But there's no one at home
Made your bed,
Rest your head
But you lie there and moan
Where to hide,
Suicide is the only way out
Don't you know what it's really about
Wine is fine
But whiskey's quicker
Suicide is slow with liquor
Take a bottle drown your sorrows
Candied thoughts await tommorows

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