

Kissing Chaos

"Last Days of the Suicide Kid"

Visit "[Last Days of the Suicide Kid](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is a revelation
A dedication to understand
This is my station
To make my thoughts come alive
In this music that we write
Until my fingers start to bleed ...
Much more than passion,
It's broken free

Quiet, eyes set
Pavement's closing in
Can't focus - air is thin
I've severed all my ties ...
Dedicated to this day
This is my station,
This is how to fade away

Build this nation
And give my life a chance to die
Disassemble
And maybe we should stay behind
One last look before they know
Dismount, exit, look below
Fake this suicide
Even death may die tonight

Turn the faders down
(Detour to another dead end)
Turn this core to low
(Soften the impact with laughter)

Visit [Kissing Chaos](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.