

Dead Mushroom, Suicide Hill

Circle the ground
Footwork spinning about
Slowly lift the ground
Souls burning bright and loud
I have so much to offer
And yet know how
All locked up in my head
I won't let it out

CHORUS

For is there a chance to survive
In this life on a suicide hill
For is there a chance to survive
In this life on a suicide hill
Realized what I've done
All bones cracking
Twisting my eyes around
My love's raging
Charging down the hill
Eternity wait for me
I feel like flying away
Like birds Flee?