

Epicure, Self Destruct In 5

self destruct in 5
theres mushroom clouds building
behind my eyes
and i heard her pleading ignorance
shes an angel but shes not innocent

self destreuct in 5 4 3...
remove my heart surgically, cause i
i dont want it anymore
i want to hear that angel, beating
down my door

a million tears in the rain
i never want to see the sun again
im going to blow it sky high
and i am never surfacing
asleep beneath the waves again
im gonna blow it sky high

self destruct in 5 4 3 2
one last kiss and then goodbye, cause i...
i cant be here anymore
self destruct and leave a crater at her door

a million tears in the rain,
i never want to see the sun again
im going to blow it sky high
and i am never surfacing
asleep beneath the waves again
im gonna blow it sky high