

# Rocky Votolato, Suicide Medicine

A brain that never stops ticking,  
sometimes an on-off switch would sure come in handy  
A mind that's constantly cutting up and dissecting,  
looking for answers, committing murders along the way

Is it the red wire, or the blue wire  
just pick one and cut, it just doesn't matter anymore  
or did it ever, cause I could never control  
when the bomb would explode  
Oh god I love you, I mean forever  
I left my body behind to break the news  
looks like it's over, please remember  
all of the things I never got a chance to say  
like you look smashing in your fourth grade picture,  
the one that we hung by the door,  
in our house that was so beautiful  
Yeah, here in our little home

If this medication upsets your stomache,  
take it with crackers, bread, or a small meal  
We understand it won't do shit towards a cure  
But if you buy this, I promise you're gonna like  
the way it makes you feel

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like you look smashing in your fourth grade picture,  
the one that we hung by the door,  
in our house that was so beautiful  
Yeah, here in our little home  
Our little home, nobody knows,  
our little home, nobody knows what goes on  
Our little home