

Tsunami Bomb, Headlighs On A Hand Grenade

Ask her to stay
Ignition turns, the engine burns to life
She drives away
Away into the night
Storm rolling in
The darkness descending and then
She picks up her poison bottle
Cloudy sky, cloudy mind, now she feels at home

She drinks away her pain
As she takes your life into her hands

Out on the road
The poison has begun to settle in
She's going home
But wishes she could disappear again
She starts to swerve
The white line means nothing to her
She picks up her poison bottle
Heavy head, heavy eyes, will she make it home?

She drinks away her pain
As she takes your life into her hands
Her memories remain
As she takes your life into her hands

Losing control
Bits and pieces scatter like small toys
She'll never know
The lives she has taken and destroyed
She looks around
At flames eating bodies on the ground
She sees her broken poison bottle
Pick it up, smash it down in a pool of blood

The cops came and they took her away in chains

She drinks away her pain
As she takes your life into her hands
Her memories remain
As she takes your life into her hands