

# Amen, Safety In Suicide

A man's voice:

"when you clean up a city you kill it.  
There's no place to go in the hollywood hills now.  
It's dead...  
It stinks of death...  
The puritans, the christians - they've cleaned it up, they've dried it up.  
Like no rose will ever grow..."

Shoot free sentry shoot to wind  
As the targets start to rise  
Come on now we cannot pretend  
That we are lovers anymore

Kill God kill jesus  
Kill one another for the weekends  
Safe and sound my wrists are itching  
These hands no good never could do no good  
Take me  
Take me  
Take me

Safety in suicide  
The climb the climb to keep you all alive  
And I want to die again

Shoot free shoot this maker  
The raptor seeds the raper  
Hey chief immoralize  
Come on now we cannot pretend  
That we are lovers that we are givers

Take me  
Take me  
Take me

Safety in suicide  
The climb the climb to keep you all alive  
And I want to die again  
I want to die again  
And I want to die again