

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 immortalize
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