

Angie Aparo, Suicide

How does it feel to be alone?
How does it feel to be stoned?
Always high on your fable
You got no love in your bones
Going up on a suicide ride
Two lost diamonds in the sky
My love used to be alive
Going up on a suicide run
Everybody's gonna get 'em one
A hundred virgins in the sun
How does it feel cold hearted?
(So cold hearted)
How does it to be numb?
(So cold hearted)
How did it feel when it started
(So cold hearted)
And the end had begun
Going up on a suicide run
Everybody's gonna get 'em one
A hundred virgins in the sun
Going up on a suicide ride
Two lost diamonds in the sky
My love used to be alive
My love used to be alive
My love used to be alive