

# 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  
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