

# Clark Anne, Self Destruct

Suicide is an urban disease  
Spread by people and places like these  
A quick self destruct from the 21st floor  
A smell of gas through the kitchen door

A stab in the back from the workers and bosses  
They're counting their gains as you count your losses  
As you count your losses

Blow the world apart with the press of a button  
We all say it shouldn't but we know it will happen  
Again and again like the rain and the ark  
Onwards forever eternally dark  
Eternally dark

The grit in your eye soon enters your heart  
And all that was strength is just falling apart  
We're jumping from one bed and into another  
Searching for something that we'll never discover  
Never discover

So we go on breeding - breeding contempt  
From all of the repression that this has meant  
If the bombs and the fire don't instantly kill  
Then the greed from the ashes certainly will  
Certainly will

This place is not my place  
This place is not yours  
We're set on self destruct  
For no reason or cause

If the bombs and the fire don't instantly kill  
Then the greed from the ashes certainly will  
Certainly will