

# Germs, Suicide Machine

Just a pill and a dream  
Died yesterday  
Put a gun in his mouth and blew his way out  
Just a pill and a dream  
It's a suicide machine  
She danced all night to the storm in her mind  
She waits in the gutter  
Someone she'll never find  
Just a sill and a scheme  
It's a suicide machine

She cried about the world  
She slit her throat to fight it  
Someone had told her she'd had it  
Just a sill and a scheme  
It's a suicide machine  
Bobby had lost his secret identity  
He saw his masculinity in a glass of Bordeaux  
Just watch the show  
It's a sparkler to his child eyes  
It's a suicide machine

You find his wish  
Get yourself some ammunition  
Click!  
It's a suicide machine