

# Speeddealer, Kill Myself Tonight

third-floor guggenheim, staring at the face of genius  
blue-eyes burn from behind a canvass intense and bright  
out of hope, out of luck, dead-end existence layed out before me  
it's a black day when you realize that your life's just a waste of time

see you around, i think it's time  
kill myself tonight  
i really want to, you know i'm going to

riding on the verge of a nervous breakdown, over-come with emotion  
want to do something rash and symbolic, impale myself on love

see you around, i think it's time  
kill myself tonight  
i really want to, you know i'm going to

kill myself - kill myself tonight