

# Non Religious Building

Maria McKee

Suicide  
Ever think of suicide  
See your friends the day you take your life  
It kinda helps you to decide

Paradise  
Anyone not paralyzed  
Full use of your limbs, your eyes  
Solid heart and sound of mind

Come dangle in my web  
Come drown in my ocean  
A tangle in my head  
All this commotion will leave me still

Play with me through the promised land  
Take my hand  
Take my hand  
Stay with me in the promised land  
Take my hand  
Take my hand

All of me  
Frozen like lobotomy  
When my lover gets a hold of me  
Closing in like sodomy

All of me  
Take a look and lick the salt of me  
I'm the crook who stole your book of dreams  
Look no further look at me

Everything you believed  
Was never sacred  
Love for the life of me  
Is just the doctor come to pull the plug

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