

## Wicked Suicide

### Paddy and the Rats

Cigarette's smoking to the red light  
Flowers are dying in the arms of blight  
When I take my final position  
Kiddo, Weirdo, Hero, Fuck off

Sometimes they call me super hero  
Sometimes I'm less than the zero  
Never fear, gotta face the hangman  
Kiddo, Weirdo, Hero, Fuck off

Lemonade like bricks in the barricade  
Liquid flesh drops on the razor blade  
Bitter pills turn to sweet on tounge  
Kiddo, Weirdo, Hero, Fuck off

When I tear up the silhouette of angels  
In my heart I feel like I'm a stranger  
Someone take my last breath away  
Kiddo, Weirdo, Hero, Fuck off

Wicked suicide of my soul

Could I write the diary of a madman  
Sometimes I feel like I'm pregnant  
With full of hate, hide behind the masquerade  
Kiddo, Weirdo, Hero, Fuck off

Feel all alone, I'm hangin' on a satellite  
I just make some alien sacrifice  
It's more than a suburban sci-fi  
Kiddo, Weirdo, Hero, Fuck off

Wicked suicide of my soul  
A big cleft side - one step to fall  
Drain your fucking blood for the rock n roll  
One for fun, two for the show  
Make some breaking news in the radio

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