

# Suicide's an Alternative / You'll Be Sorry

## Suicidal Tendencies

Sick of people-no one's real  
Sick of chicks-they're all bitches  
Sick of you-you're too hip  
Sick of life-it sucks

Suicide's an alternative

Sick of trying-what's the point  
Sick of talking-no one listens  
Sick of listening-it's all lies  
Sick of thinking-just end up confused  
sick of myself-don't wanna live  
Sick and tired-and no one cares  
Sick of life-it sucks

Sick of politics-for the rich  
Sick of power-only oppresses  
Sick of government-full of tyrants  
Sick of school-total brainwash  
Sick of music-top-40 sucks  
Sick of myself-don't wanna live  
Sick and tired-and no one cares  
Sick of life-it sucks

Suicide's an alternative

Sick of life-it sucks  
Sick and tired-and no one cares  
Sick of myself-don't wanna live  
Sick of living-I'm gonna die

Suicide's an alternative

Well I've got a little story to tell  
About a little red-assed punk that came from Hell  
He said Satan's been looking especially for me  
He said Satan's got a paper gonna set your body free  
He said power and glory, bitches for screwin'  
All in your name and all for you today

Oh yeah  
Power and fame, all in your name  
All the gold and bitches you ever could have

Oh yeah  
You'll have power, fame, all in your name  
All that you want, all that you need  
Everything that you ever could read  
Anything anything that you ever would need  
Well sign the paper that's all you do  
Sign the paper it's ready too  
Anything there it's all for you  
Well this is all you got to do

So I looked him in the eye and I said  
"Fuck you you little red-assed goblined-breathed horned-hed motherfucker!"  
Cause I don't care too much about gold

And I don't really give a fuck about what you've been told  
And I don't really care for anyone looking after me  
Cause I'm a meaner son of a bitch than that fuck ever could be