

## For The Day

### The Suicide Machines

It's so hard to find what to say when there is darkness inside  
and there's no day.

If there's hope then there is will to live; if there's none then  
there's nothing to give.

Well I've dun lost my mind, I'm twisted inside and I don't know  
the way, but I know what to say,  
and what eats me inside also keeps me alive; I swell up with love  
for the day.

I question the things that hurt me inside, there's blood in my  
veins that keeps alive,  
there's too many things that are too hard to change, there's also  
a love that flows through my veins.

Well I've dun lost my mind, I'm twisted inside and I don't know  
the way, but I know what to say,  
and what eats me inside also keeps me alive; I swell up with love  
for the day, for the day.

Well I've dun lost my mind, I'm twisted inside and I don't know  
the way, but I know what to say,  
and what eats me inside also keeps me alive; I swell up with love  
for the day.