

## 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 the  
re'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 lo  
ve for the day.

I question the things that hurt me inside, there's blood in my  
veins that keeps alive,  
there's to many things that are too hard to change, there's als  
o a love that flows threw 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 lo  
ve 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 lo  
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