

Stop It You're Killing Me

Therapy?

The world is fucked
And so am I
Maybe it's the other way round
I can't seem to decide
Domestic refugees
Sink in the same boat as me
We suffer alone
And these days I don't wanna go home

Idiots authority
Promising equality

So where is the land of the free?
Stop it you're killing me

Love is for the weak
Or so you'd have me believe
The thought's killing me
No body but a head O.D.
Don't know what's worse
The loss of death or the gain of birth
I try to understand
I can't accept just what I am

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I'm leaving on a train that's six miles down
Can't feel no pain, can't feel you now
When you drift away I'm singing
"On my way I'm telling you"
I can hear you coming thru
I can see you pushing thru

Tell me can you see the
Can you feel the rain

Idiots authority
Promising equality

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