

Non Religious Building

Maria McKee

Suicide
Ever think of suicide
See your friends the day you take your life
It kinda helps you to decide

Paradise
Anyone not paralyzed
Full use of your limbs, your eyes
Solid heart and sound of mind

Come dangle in my web
Come drown in my ocean
A tangle in my head
All this commotion will leave me still

Play with me through the promised land
Take my hand
Take my hand
Stay with me in the promised land
Take my hand
Take my hand

All of me
Frozen like lobotomy
When my lover gets a hold of me
Closing in like sodomy

All of me
Take a look and lick the salt of me
I'm the crook who stole your book of dreams
Look no further look at me

Everything you believed
Was never sacred
Love for the life of me
Is just the doctor come to pull the plug

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