

# Sick Little Suicide

## The Matches

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Mark said he could hold his own head up  
and share his mind  
with the peeling paint on the bedroom wall.  
One step ahead of the pack of Marlboro.  
Still, I don't believe he would take that fall.  
Those things will put you back  
some paychecks,  
set you back about a year or two.  
There's a sick little suicide in all that we do,  
all that we do.  
And the ground downtown is a countdown,  
no air anywhere in the area.  
Suck back these take-home packs of euthanasia.  
Youth in America...There's a sick little suicide  
in all that we do.  
There's a sick little suicide  
in all that we do...  
you decide,  
which one's for you!?Mark my words, oh, just a little more,  
Sarah said,  
and subtly subsistence is suicide.  
Exercise and malnutrition  
keep curves tight,  
'cause all that matters is what's outside.  
So says every magazine cover  
which gallantly assaults  
our own women and children,  
but it's not my fault,  
It's never my fault.  
We dare bury our three-square fare  
in a twenty-first century artery,  
And feed beyond our need

so pardon me,  
this part of me.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>