

Kevorkian

Malickis Happy Corn Club

help me commit suicide (x3)
ah ha ha ha
help me jack kevorkian (x3)
my doctor death
not the same in my flesh
something's changed let me rest
i'm not me and want death
someone else is inside
i'm missing my person
scattered thinking puzzle
i've no survival quest
must make due with a pest
being my own defeat
i hate my inner one
if only i could stop
and trace my own lifeline
based upon the others
that seemed to of lived great
should i finally find
my original case
i'll still be different
to entertain others
i'm so sick and tired of this life
it is so boring and pathetic
(gonna be another) dead rock star
(might as well be a) dead rock star
i'm so sick of throwing up bile
russian roulette johnny ace style

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