Drastic Actions

Bad Religion

Heard a word, suicide
Not from one, but from thousands that tried
The lawyer's wife and the teenage brat
One thing in common, they all wanted out
And it's plain to see
It goes for you and it goes for me
And all the screwed up little girls and boys
All thrown in without a choice
But I heard him say
"I want out"
No complaints and no doubts
Just a chance to go on

I heard a word, suicide
And not from one, but from thousands that tried
Want some attention and a little less regret
A teenage fluff, little threat
And, and there are those, there're those who think
That drastic actions will make them unique
It's really all the same
That no one's happy and nobody's to blame
And the moral to this story is old
It's quite taboo, seldom told
The seed is reaped before it's sown
A bad choice was never resolved

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/