

# Suicide Solution

## Dark Age

[Ozzy Osbourne cover]Wine is fine, but whiskey's quicker  
Suicide is slow with liquer  
Take a bottle, drown your sorrows  
Then it floods away tommorows  
Away tommorowsEvil thoughts and evil doings  
Cold, alone you hang in ruins  
Thought that you'd escape the reaper  
You can't escape the master keeper'Cos you feel life's unreal, and you're living a lie  
Such a shame, who's to blame, and you're wondering why  
Then you ask from your cask, is there life after birth  
What you saw can mean hell on this earth  
Hell on this earthNow you live inside a bottle  
The reaper's travelling at full throttle  
It's catching you, but you don't see  
The reaper's you, and the reaper is meBreaking laws, knocking doors  
But there's no one at home  
Made your bed, rest your head  
But you lie there and moan  
Where to hide, suicide is the only way out  
Don't you know what it's really aboutWine is fine, but whiskey's quicker  
Suicide is slow with liquer  
Take a bottle, drown your sorrows  
Then it floods away tomorrows

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