

Suicide Solution

Ozzy Osbourne

Wine is fine
But whiskey's quicker
suicide is slow with liquor
Take a bottle drown your sorrows
THEN IT FLOODS AWAY TOMMOROW!!
Evil thoughts and evil doings
Cold, alone you hang in ruins
Thought that you'd escape the reaper
You can't escape the master keeper
'Cause 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 earth!!
Now you live inside a bottle

The reaper's traveling full throttle
It's catching you but you don't see
The reaper's you and the reaper is me
Breaking 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 about
Oh, now people! You really know where it's at! You gotta! Bodge!
Get the flaps out! Shoot-shoot-shoo-shoo! You gotta! Get the flaps out!

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