

# Suicide Machine

## The Painkillers

Sleep comes to everyone  
While we wait for the Sunday afternoons  
Sleep comes to everyone  
Everyone maybe yeah, but you Sleep comes to everyone  
While we wait, wide awake and blue  
Sleep comes to everyone  
Everyone maybe, yeah, but me and you And so I give myself away  
To everybody everyday  
And so I give myself to you  
And you need it more than I do And so I give myself away  
Unto everybody everyday  
And so I give myself to you  
And you need it more than I do Sleep comes to everyone  
While we wait for the Sunday afternoons  
And sleep comes to everyone  
Everyone maybe, yeah, but you And I had this one figured out  
That's why the suicide machine is built for two  
A simple sick device devised to overload on love  
To bring us colored dreams and sound tracked waves of fun And so I give myself away  
To everybody everyday  
And so I give myself to you  
And you need it more than I do So I give myself away  
To everybody everyday  
And so I give myself to you  
And you need it more than I do Sleep comes to no one else like we have  
Falling through the ground  
Fulfilling promises of endless summer nights  
I'm losing ground, you're losing sound Somewhere through a thousand blues  
A dragonfly descends with just a whisper, "I'm lonelier than God"  
And all my wishes spin the fishes in the air and every one  
A different shade of you And to the left where up is down  
Now stands a zebra made of shapes of me  
And silver and the sun  
So bring no guilt with you up above the flat-line  
Let's just hit the sky exploding into one I need you  
I need you  
I need you

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