

Bite the tongue to live with what you've done  
It's so good  
It's so good  
Lie to myself while I lie with myself  
It's Monday and it's raining  
It's Sunday in the sun  
It's so good, but...

Would it be so bad if you were to pretend that you were so happy?  
Keep it to yourself  
Don't let the secret go  
If you were so willing, but...

Let's pray for the suicide  
And all these pictures falling down around me  
I've surrounded myself with all I have inside

Would I bite my tongue and live with what you've done?  
Just continue sleeping?  
Selfishly consumed with everything you've wrought  
There's nothing I can do, but...

Let's pray for the suicide  
And all these pictures falling down  
One wish full, step to the side  
And please just let me know

"Are you happy? I'll decide."  
"These stories are so old, how they match your eyes."  
But...

Let's pray for the suicide  
And all these pictures falling down  
One wish full, step to the side  
And pick these pictures from the ground that surround me