

Kill Today

Jesus Jones

Cut my skin so I could bleed for you
You didn't like the colour
And now all that's left is a bleeding heart
(and I hate that more than the other)

Don't talk to me
Don't think of me
Don't ask of me
You won' 'ear from me
As sad as it may seem there's not a lot I want to say, so
I might as well go to sleep
And kill today
Kill today

Kill today, what a fine idea
Murder all your sorrows
But why design on killing time?
(if you put off now, well it won't be done tomorrow)

Don't talk to me
Don't think of me
Don't ask of me
You won' 'ear from me
As sad as it may seem there's not a lot I want to say, so
I might as well go to sleep
And kill today

Kill today, ask me tomorrow
Kill today, ask me tomorrow

Don't talk to me
Don't think of me
Don't ask of me
You won' 'ear from me
As sad as it may seem there's not a lot I want to say, so
I might as well go to sleep
And kill today

Don't talk to me
Don't think of me
Don't ask of me
You won' 'ear from me
As sad as it may seem there's not a lot I want to say, so
I might as well go to sleep
And kill today