Step one, don't kill yourself Step two, don't do yourself in Step three, don't play with knives Step four, don't trust anyone

When you're kicked around and knocked down And you've got nothing left to give And you can't breathe, and you can't hear yourself think Climb up on your box, take the rope down from the beam Baby wake up, it's not a dream

Yes you've made it, you're here At the failed suicide club Sitting in a circle, crying...

Step five, stay alive Step six, get a quick fix Step seven, don't go to heaven Step eight, just wait

When you're put down like a little kid
And you've got nowhere to live
And you wanna go, but your feet stick to the floor
Come back from the edge, put your shoes back on
Baby come here, it's our song

Yes you've made it, you're here At the failed suicide club Sitting in a circle, smiling

Yes you've made it, you're here At the failed suicide club Sitting in a circle, smiling

Step nine, put the bomb down Step ten, put your clothes on Step eleven, let's find love Step twelve...at the club

Yes you've made it, you're here At the failed suicide club Sitting in a circle, smiling

Yes you've made it, you're here At the failed suicide club Sitting in a circle, smiling

Yes you've made it, you're here Yes you've made it, you're here Yes you've made it, you're here Yes you've made it, you're here

Yes you've made it, you're here At the failed suicide club Sitting in a circle, smiling...