

## Brother Suicide

Psyche

You come on fast with your target practice  
You'll shoot them dead with a flash of your eyes  
You're a christian boy  
Who beat the devil  
I know you're not walking on that line  
You'll bite the hand before it feeds you  
You'll spit it out rather that you'd crawl  
Danger is just a plaything  
Like dynamite in the afternoon

You're Brother Suicide

Undress on camera  
Now hit the spotlight  
You're like the cat who's won the prize  
A spooky child with a taste for adventure  
Everyone wants to get inside

Undress on the camera  
Spit it out rather that you'd crawl