

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 than 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 than you'd crawl