

Kill Me

Sundara Karma

God is my co-pilot
We like to watch violence
Drunk at the steering wheel
While I pop a pill
Antidepressants
My quick convalescence
From a lost adolescence
I've become co-dependent
You seem awfully impressive
Dare I say you're progressive
Wanna come back to my place
And I'll prove I'm a real mess
Hypocritical, obsessed
Drowning in distress
Probably driving a Prius
Hoping no one will see us

Kill me kill the sound
It starts as something funny
Then it all falls down
I was born in December
A choice I wasn't allowed
Woke from a dream
In a bed buried underground

Is this real?

I did too much yoga
Had a psychotic moment
So I went to the MOMA
Just to be left alone
Then I was sent to the doctor
Before I fled to India
In pursuit of the moment
One thing that I've figured
Grass is always greener
That can make you meaner
Even give you bulimia
And the bullies will tease ya
That's cause they also suffer
Everybody suffers
Put it on a t-shirt
Cause we've all got amnesia

Kill me kill the sound
It starts as something funny
Then it all falls down
I was born in December
A choice I wasn't allowed
Woke from a dream
In a bed buried underground

I'm waking up at night
Cause you're calling me
Through the thin formaldehyde
Waiting patiently
And I'm drifting out of control

In a distant dream
Where you're killing me

Kill me kill the sound
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Then it all falls down
I was born in December
A choice I wasn't allowed
Woke from a dream
In a bed buried underground