

# 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

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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

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