

## Pre-medicated murder - 1/1

**Interprété par No Use For A Name.**

More times than five  
I've been right here by your side  
Still Wondering....Where did you go?  
Walk down the hall in a mental menacle  
Don't want to be 'round  
When you take yourself out

But I have more vigor than this  
Step to the plate to swing and miss  
And it's a complicated life  
When "how you live, is how you die"

Looks like your soul is connected to the wall  
A photograph stands by the bed  
Of better times, when we crubled with our spine  
But lived the next day...and put the Malice away

So now you sleep inside the space.  
A bed of roses, the thorns are placed  
That's when I noticed the drip  
Ignored the line that didn't skip  
It seemed the blue suburban sky  
turned to gray, polluted night  
No more sleepless nights just for me  
But as for you, a memory.