

Suicide Solution

Ozzy Osbourne

Wine is fine but whiskey's quicker

Suicide is slow with liquor

Take a bottle, drown your sorrows

Then it floods away tomorrows

Away tomorrows

Evil thoughts and evil doings

Cold, alone; you hang in ruins

Thought that you'd escape the reaper

You can't escape the master keeper

'Cause you feel life's unreal

And you're living a lie

Such a shame, who's to blame

And you're wondering why

Then you ask from your cask

Is there life after birth

What you sow can mean hell on this earth

Hell on this earth

Now you live inside that bottle

The reaper's travelling at full throttle
It's catching you but you don't see
The reaper's you and the reaper is me

Breaking laws, knocking doors
But there's no one at home
Made your bed, rest your head
But you lie there and moan
Where to hide, suicide is the only way out
Don't you know what it's really about

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Then it floods away tomorrows

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>