The only way to win, is cheat
And lay it down before I'm beat,
And to another give a seat
For that's the only painless feat.
'Cause: Chorus

3. The game of life is hard to play,
I'm going to lose it anyway,
The losing card I'll someday lay
So this is all I have to say;
That: Chorus

4. The sword of time will pierce our skins,
It doesn't hurt when it begins,
But as it works it's way on in,
The pain grows stronger, watch it grin.
For: Chorus

5. A brave man once requested me
To answer questions that are key,
Is it to be or not to be
And I replied: "Oh, why ask me?"
'Cause: Chorus

6. Try to find a way to make
All our little joys relate
Without that ever present hate
But now I know that it's too late.
And, Chorus
Moderately (Folk-Gospel Feeling)

Through early morning fog I see

visions of the things to be the pains that are withheld for me. I

realize and I can see,

That

CHORUS

Suicide Is Painless, it brings on many chang-