It's more than controlling It's more than everything I've got The force to finish life Begins in heads, and ends with a knife When it comes Slow, deep and firmed deadly It's more than a wish Perhaps like prophecy How does it start the first time? How does it start when it comes? The wish to kill again Is now stronger, stronger... First - I will try Second - my own way to die A third time - try to die once more EDGES, cut, EDGES

I watch the days go by Can't wait for the night, the night Again my pulse grows I'm ready to cut me off I'm sure this will be my last try I will kill me, myself and I This time I'll make no faults I will use eternal force Is this right - is this wrong Do that act - must be strong Can't wait now - I waited so long This time for sure - I'll be dead I'm dead - I'm dead - I'm dead - I'll be dead First - I will try Second - my own way to die A third time - try to die once more EDGES, cut, EDGES

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