

H-story

Rawside

All gone, see my misery
The same game day by day
But boone comprehends
Whats going one

Help me - I suicide me
Help me - H kills me

We junks need your fuckin' help
And don't need your refuse
'cause we are fuckin' sick
H means death

No H x 4

Come on get a new injection in my vein
On and on after a short time
Only then I got the feeling to be free
I kill my brain and my reality