

The Suicide Pact

The Icarus Line

One razor to our unknowing wrists
One length of rope above your bed
One drop of poision in our veins
One last night with your face
Please say yes
I want to die young, will you die with me?
We've been over this plan to many times to stop now
Sign your life away
Cross your heart so we can break it
Target practice on my mind
Don't be late or you'll be sorry
I'd swear on my last breath