My Last Journey

Ablaze My Sorrow

Without noticing the pouring rain
I sliced my wrist with my knife
I couldn't ignore the endless pain
The last thing in my dreary life

"Dark clouds filled the open sky
My heart was filled with hate
I bent down on my knees and cried
Is this really my fate?"

"I'll never again see the sun rise Cause now I'm in my eternal bed Death is so sweet and nice And I enjoy being dead"

On this, my last journey