

## An End to the Misery

Autopsy

Unhappy with the world in which you live  
You feel like shit, you wanna die  
Well who the fuck is stopping you  
From taking your miserable life?

Finger on the trigger  
Of the gun against your head  
Should you really do it?  
Will we miss you when you're dead?  
You're looking for advice  
And I've got some for you

Kill yourself  
I don't care about you  
Go fuck yourself  
You were born to lose