

Cold Murderous Music

Carpathian Forest

Why don't you kill yourself!
Slit your wrists.
Slit the right one
now the left.

As a symbol for our end.
Hang yourself in the stairs.

Throw yourself in front of
a eighteen wheel semi truck.

Try to stick your pencils up your nose
and smashing it into a table

Take a shotgun
and blow out your brain.
Your not using it anyway.

People don't care.
This is how life goes.

Take a heroin overdose.
Your death is your extascy
and it beats lusting for me.

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