

# Suicide Machine

## Death

Controlling their lives  
Deciding when and how they will die  
A victim of someone else's choice  
The ones who suffer have no voice  
Manipulating destiny  
When it comes to living, no one seems to care  
But when it comes to wanting out  
Those with power, will be there  
Prolong the pain  
How long will it last?  
Suicide machine  
A request to die with dignity  
Is that too much to ask?  
Suicide Machine  
How easy it is to deny the pain  
Of someone else's suffering

Robbed of natural abilities  
In death they now seek tranquility  
In a confused state of mind  
Extending agony, they must be blind  
Manipulating destiny  
When it comes to living, no one seems to care  
But when it comes to wanting out  
Those with power, will be there  
Prolong the pain  
How long will it last?  
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A request to die with dignity  
Is that too much to ask?  
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