Suicide

Suicide Lonely. I feel so lonely I could die. If only I weren't so lonely, I would cry. The wrong's turn to right, The darkness is my light. With my eyes bright open wide... There's something in the air, And it smells like suicide.

Hopeless. I feel so hopeless in my head. I'm hopeless, Rope, cope- and dopeless, I'm in the red, That's what I said. My days are breaking up, And I don't like waking up, Cuz I feel so very tired.

There's something in the air, And it smells like suicide.

Enuff Z'Nuff