

Listening To Suicide In The Dark

Flood Of Red

The night came closer than before.

Watch out! You don't wanna be caught in the dark, This time, Do you?

Do you ever stop and ask yourself, Is it all going to happen again untill you go so far?

You can't feel yourself, screaming anymore, you can't feel yourself, anymore.

It's not funny this time, room painted red, Anymore.

To find you, wearing your favourite dress, i've never seen you look so scary before it's like one of those moments watching television, and you see something so horific all you can do is laugh to remind yourself.

It's not really happening, it's not funny this time, room painted red, where will the goodnight kiss go?

Did you think of? The Children!

Is death your answer? Your message for us?