

Try Suicide

Midnight

Virginal death the grave is waiting for you
Live without sin no way you'll get in
To hell we all knew
Your heart is weak but still you survive
Reach for the blade and give it a try
Try suicide
The wings you see will be all shades of white
Hell doesn't want you it never will
Keep running to your light
Your heart is weak but still you live
Hold out your hand a razor I'll give
Try suicide
Die of disease that's no way you should go
Take your own life some pills or a knife
Make it fast never slow