

## Suicide Note Pt. 2

Pantera

Out of my mind, gun up to the mouth  
No pretension, execution, live and learn  
Rape and turn  
Fret not family, nor pre-judged army  
This is for me, and me only, cowards only  
Try it

Don't you try to die, like me  
It's livid and it's lies and makes graves  
It's not worth the time to try, to replenish a  
rotting life  
I'll end the problem, facing nothing, fuck you off,  
fuck you all  
Tortured history, addict of misery, this exposes me  
for weakness is a magnet - watch me do it

Graves descending down  
Why would you help anyone who doesn't want it,  
doesn't need it, doesn't want your shit advice  
when a mind's made up to go ahead and die?  
What's done is done and gone, so why cry?