

Suicide Note Pt. I

Pantera

Cheap cocaine, a dry inhale, the pills that kill and takethe pa
in away

Diet of life, shelter without, the face that cannot see inside
yours and mine

When I'm hiding, when I need it, it lets me breathe,
for our handle on this life, I don't believe this time

Would you look at me now?

Can you tell I'm a man?

With these scars on my wrists

To prove I'll try again

Try to die again, try to live through this night

Try to die again...

Forever fooling, free and using, sliding down the slide that br
eaks a will

Mothers angel, getting smarter, how smart are you to regress un
fulfilled?

It's a damn shame, but who's to blame?

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