I can't believe this is you, after everything we've gone throug h just look at you and what

You been reduced to artificial life a respirator they've been working on you all night it's

In the paper how you tried to take yourself out a bottle of pil ls and when they found you

You were passed out, I wonder still as ya died did ya have doub ts when they revived

You you were screaming with yer hands out straight from hell ex press route I see ya laying

In this bed now with machines and I.v.'s god please just wanna rip them out but I can't

Cause if I do you will do damn it's hard to stand beside you as I see you and your family cry

Don't know where we go
When this life spins outta control
When it gets dark & it turns cold
And ya feelin like don't nobody know
That yer all alone

Now yer body shaking I can see the demons over in the corner wa iting salivating

Waiting for you to crossover the threshold of mortality and dea ths border close my

Eyes and hold yer hand now it's getting colder knew you were up set depressed

And some what bi polar I tried to warn you but as usual you wou ldn't listen ya face

Is pale ya bodies numb and now ya tears glisten on a mission to self destruct but

Now ya wishing for the regret and blind hope and false intuitio n ya try and try to

Hold on but there's nothin left knowin each and everyone could be ya last breath

That takes ya to ya final rest

Don't know where we go When this life spins outta control When it gets dark & it turns cold And ya feelin like don't nobody know Glad ya all alone

Time to pull the plug and then it's through the last rites, wor ds and final hugs ya feel

The tears drip on you and you feel a tug for the very first \mbox{tim} e you finally feelin love

It's too late comatose and Catatonic state surprise in ya eyes

wide ya fufill ya fate
Eternally damned and dropped off in front of hells gates ya min
d, body, and soul
Shall now disintegrate as all the demons celebrate.

Goodbye