

**E.n.d.**

## **Trouble**

I'm calling to your attention  
Telling you I've been in depression  
Confused, lost and all alone  
I turn to stone  
I was feeling insecure  
Didn't love me anymore

Help me, find a solution for  
Eternal, Narcotic Depression

Watching my world begin to fall  
Back against the wall  
I began to lose control  
He wanted my soul

Nobody knows the trouble that I've seen  
Look around I hope that you'll agree  
Now it's time to pay, never too late to pray  
Could this be the beginning or just the end

Help me, find a solution for  
Eternal, Narcotic Depression  
Or is it the end  
It's forever  
And ever  
The End