

Don't like to die so far away from home, he said  
don't like to die when I'll be all alone  
so I took him to the place where he came from  
and waitet for his end to come

I like to help my friends to go away  
I like to help my friends to die

Don't like to die feeling that struggle and pain, she said  
don't like to die slowly going insane  
so I gave her the final drino of joy  
and put in her arms her favorite toy

I like to help my friends to go away  
I like to help my friends to day

help 'em to die

I saw him in his burning car  
I heard him screaming but help was far  
So I walked through the fire and held his hand  
together we waitet for the end