

Phenomenon Causing Suicide

F.O.B.

I would like to start where I have already ended
Right there where I have failed
To carry my life's burden and pleasure
Right there where I gave myself
Absolution thinking about the future
And trying to talk myself into the last move
You could be the defender of my fallen faith
Thinking that I'd do something
To change my circumstances.

Such an awful waste, such an awful waste
And you never get back wasted time
Wasted time the only time I used to live in
Now the fate reveals it's secret rooms
I will never start where I've allready ended
When I'm down on the ground
I watch the sky with eyes open wide
If you go looking for answers,

You just might find them
That's what I'm counting on
I'll whisper it to you
So come closer
It's the notion that nature abhors
A vacuum, even a spiritual one.
People who've lost their beliefs
They're like empty vessels,
Do not dwell in the past