

One more terminally

Gladiator

I say about Blava streets
once of dirt place
cellar sunken to dark'n'stink
from the night I'm here It's day
I remember just only
the bristly syringes
I'm 15, Lord give me death blow
by dose I'll touch you

I please the day
when I close my eyes for all
God'll know me at the day
Now I still please you once more
The dose I need it
One more terminally

I will love every morning
with clean-body with
ainlessness
Gotta forget this black story
with grey people in grey
blackness

I know the drugs and slow pain
and rats who you sent me
The long broad look to nowhere
I can see there only the greed
I'm 15 and I'm sickman
I curse the world in my eyes
Where are you all just need you
It pain so very!