

Salvation: Suicide

Angra

Wishing to be dead when hope is gone
Depreciating life when the days are looking bad
Sick of being alive when everyone is vain
Lost your hopes and now you fight against depression
Cause life's hard for everyone just look all around you
So why squander all your power on self-destruction
Too proud to make amends
Your faith, it all depends - hold on tight...
Too scared to be alive?
Salvation suicide calling me!
A long way to hell
My spoiled paradise has met this dead end
Cause I live my life all on my own with pride
Too proud to make amends
Your faith, it all depends - hold on tight...
Too scared to be alive?
Salvation suicide haunting me!
Get out of my way!
Get out of my way!
On my way to hell