

## Suicidal

April Sixth

You wanna know, what's driven me down, to the bottom of this pit.

Well, I took my time in dealing with your love.  
And all the pain I tried to forget. Well it hurts to say that.

I'm afraid.  
From the grave I made, now you push me in,  
And you're leaving me to die.

Well, you are the same as me.  
Don't tell me it's over, it's over.

Well, I took a chance, and drifted back into your world.  
All the memories we made, the wonders that we shared.  
The night we gave it all away.  
Well, it's sad to say.

I'm suicidal  
I will never try to hide this way you look at me.  
Take it back against the will inspired to die myself again!