

## Closer to Death

### As Autumn Calls

Everyday I come closer to death  
Gasping for air with every breath  
The cold reality of all my fears  
Tears me down and moves me to tears  
It has always been hard for me  
Maybe something you could not see  
Solitude a cunning friend  
Crafting the means to a lonely end  
I have chosen life in this way  
Avoiding the perils of each new day  
Turning hope into agony  
The depression has taken me...

Take me to see the angels  
So I may pluck the feathers from their wings  
Come to me and I will bring you down  
Sometimes I dream of being alive  
But the feeling quickly passes  
Take away my pain so I may feel joy again

I hold the handle of a knife  
That I may take my own life  
Everyday my heart aches such as this  
Oh how I long for joy's gentle kiss  
But here I lie cold and alone  
Where the tears are for my own  
Trapped in this dark cell  
A shadowy place I know too well

Under the beauty of an ethereal moon  
In a raging sea of endless gloom  
Ebony dreams fade into the night  
Beyond my grasp they take their flight

Take me to see the angels  
So I may pluck the feathers from their wings  
Come to me and I will bring you down  
Sometimes I dream of being alive  
But the feeling fades... it fades  
Take away my pain so I may feel joy again