

Breathe you son of a bitch, don't you dare let go!  
Too young to die, to vile autonomy  
No response and a pulse at an all time low  
Please wake up my friend, I can't stand here watching you die  
Mouth to mouth, still no sign of life  
Come on my friend, you can make through it  
Hang on, live on, get through this day  
Wake up, stand up, don't fuck me this way, way!

Pinch you hard, but you won't move an inch  
Eyes are closed, reflexes motionless  
Skin is moist, stiff, white and cold  
Can I accept that there's no more I can do? (do!)  
The irony of fate

I'm sitting here crying: too proud to admit that I've lost it  
The grim grip of reality sweeps me whole with misery  
A friend so colourful, his body's left, absent of soul  
Freezes my thoughts, my will live, if there are lives to take  
Who wants to give?

Eyes are blurring, is this a dream?  
What's happening to me?  
It's dark, cold and I can't see  
Can't feel the blood in me  
Emptiness, I'm falling  
Illusions flash aside  
A struggle to recover, inside I slowly die

I'm the fucking victim here!