

The Smell Of Suicide

Black Heaven

I see the world that I despise
I see the world with bloodless eyes
And now I know its all too late
Cause what I feel is hate and hate and hate and hate

What colour has the smell of suicide
I count the days of my unpleasant life
And every time I look into your face
I realise that now its all too late

Sometimes I wish I had a gun
And I could cancel what has begun
And now I know its all too late
And I keep calm and have to tolerate my fate