

Suffer To Death

Burgerkill

Let me breathing...
I got no cash, I got no place to stay
What a worthless life?
I got no plan, I got no future yet
Everything just same old bullshit

Why I can't stop to complaining this way?
Why I cannot stand...
Make me suffer to death
Make me lost my mind... Why?
Why I cannot stand?

Nothing new and nothing change
I got no pride to live my life
I need more space to change my destiny
Everything so dark... Unpredictable...

I need friend to sharing
For these so much pain
All the faith despair...
I need friend to heal,
For this so much hurt
I can't through this hell...
I can't through this hell...