

## The White Guy (Suicide)

Dagoba

The rain's falling...  
Flashes of light on your pale face, this face you hate  
Even the darkest sky seems to cry  
Tonight again you want to die

Thousands of reasons to live  
So much pleasure to give...

Spasms shudder down your spine  
Bitter saliva and a clouded vision  
Hesitation - fill your glass  
Smoke another cigarette (least but not last?)...

Memories drive away the lies  
The dawn always reveals the light

Shoot!  
Pull the trigger!  
Free yourself!  
Eat the gun  
Pull the trigger!

Everything's here, the pen and the gun  
The bullet's prepared: shiny jewel...  
Do you have to write something for the ones you leave?  
Did they deserve it? Will they read it?

The sermon becomes a lullaby  
While you choose your time to die  
Shoot!  
Pull the trigger!  
Free yourself!  
Eat the gun  
Pull the trigger!

The rain's falling  
Flashes of light on your bloody face, this face you hated  
Even the darkest sky seems to cry  
Tonight... you died

Memories drove away the lies  
The dawn always reveals the light

Shoot!  
Pull the trigger!  
Free yourself!  
Eat the gun  
Pull the trigger!  
Memories drove away the lies