She said, "Face your fears and come with me.

Take a chance and take my hand so you can see everything you kn ow you'll never have,

everything you know you want but fate killed your plans."

Fill this hole inside of me,

I can't stand the ache this pain is killing me.

Those who have suffered will understand that pain is welcome wh en it's all you have left,

come and die with me.

Let's see what we can't be.

Come and die with me.

Now is ou chance to know how it feels to be free.

I'm alone but not alone.

You're welcome here but we're on our own.

It's the test we were bound to fail.

I've watched the strongest crumble and seen their weakness prevail.

The give and take, the grip and strain, the hopeless sincerity, we played and lost or so it appears to me to be that way.

I can't hold this smile. I can't hide this pain.

I'm in search of a second opinion, a way to escape this situation..

The list of wrongs I write no one can read.

I know the scars are shared but we can never speak.

Holding on, holding in, the ache lulls and then I see you again

It's a pain I'd never trade for anything.

I can smile outside, I can smile and say I'm all right.

I'm praying for things that will never change.

Now is our chance to know how it feels to be so free from all this shit.

I'm not content alone and not pleased with your distance. Come and die with me.