

It's more than controlling  
It's more than everything I've got  
The force to finish life  
Begins in heads, and ends with a knife  
When it comes  
Slow, deep and firmed deadly  
It's more than a wish  
Perhaps like prophecy  
How does it start the first time?  
How does it start when it comes?  
The wish to kill again  
Is now stronger, stronger...  
First - I will try  
Second - my own way to die  
A third time - try to die once more  
EDGES, cut, EDGES

I watch the days go by  
Can't wait for the night, the night  
Again my pulse grows  
I'm ready to cut me off  
I'm sure this will be my last try  
I will kill me, myself and I  
This time I'll make no faults  
I will use eternal force  
Is this right - is this wrong  
Do that act - must be strong  
Can't wait now - I waited so long  
This time for sure - I'll be dead  
I'm dead - I'm dead - I'm dead - I'll be dead  
First - I will try  
Second - my own way to die  
A third time - try to die once more  
EDGES, cut, EDGES

I watch the days go by  
Can't wait for the night, the night  
Again my pulse grows  
I'm ready to cut me off