

## Suicide

Editor

I Walk By Night Alone  
Crowds Of People  
I Don't Notice At All  
I Walk By Night Alone  
With Ideas Of Death  
Arrested By The Unknown  
By The Mysterious Dark Power  
Decided To Finish  
My Life This Evening

Balance Of Life  
Balance Of Loss  
Balance Of Bases  
Of Deceits  
Of Treasons  
Suicide

I Look Into The Mirror  
Uselessly I Seek My Face  
I Lost It Long Ago  
The Time Had Arrived  
I'll Immerse Into Darkness  
Into Sweet Oblivion  
I'll Forget On Everything  
I'll Find My Peace