

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