

## Phenomenon Causing Suicide

F.O.B.

I would like to start where I have already ended  
Right there where I have failed  
To carry my life's burden and pleasure  
Right there where I gave myself  
Absolution thinking about the future  
And trying to talk myself into the last move  
You could be the defender of my fallen faith  
Thinking that I'd do something  
To change my circumstances.

Such an awful waste, such an awful waste  
And you never get back wasted time  
Wasted time the only time I used to live in  
Now the fate reveals it's secret rooms  
I will never start where I've allready ended  
When I'm down on the ground  
I watch the sky with eyes open wide  
If you go looking for answers,

You just might find them  
That's what I'm counting on  
I'll whisper it to you  
So come closer  
It's the notion that nature abhors  
A vacuum, even a spiritual one.  
People who've lost their beliefs  
They're like empty vessels,  
Do not dwell in the past