

## One more terminally

Gladiator

I say about Blava streets  
once of dirt place  
cellar sunken to dark'n'stink  
from the night I'm here It's day  
I remember just only  
the bristly syringes  
I'm 15, Lord give me death blow  
by dose I'll touch you

I please the day  
when I close my eyes for all  
God'll know me at the day  
Now I still please you once more  
The dose I need it  
One more terminally

I will love every morning  
with clean-body with  
ainlessness  
Gotta forget this black story  
with grey people in grey  
blackness

I know the drugs and slow pain  
and rats who you sent me  
The long broad look to nowhere  
I can see there only the greed  
I'm 15 and I'm sickman  
I curse the world in my eyes  
Where are you all just need you  
It pain so very!