

## No Point In Living

Happy Days

Each day passes by slower and slower,  
Rotting little by little,  
Agony and suffering is all I know,  
Am I meant to commit suicide?  
The more and more i realize,  
In the end nothing really matters,  
You can have a happy life with nothing wrong,  
Sounds more of like a Fantasy to me,  
Happiness doesn't last,  
Depression and Negativity will always triumph,

So why continue on living,  
Why not just end it already,  
Jump in a pool of Razors,  
Hang yourself,  
Jump off a building,  
Review your entire life,  
Realize what a great waste it was...