Here goes the story of a kid we thought we knew
He hid a hate inside and had a state of mind
That put him in his grave
It began with his friends
They never noticed the despair in his eyes
From the pressure
His life was etched in stone
Before he made a choice of his own

And hes dedicated

For everyday that hes made it on his own

In his fathers eyes hes a pair of dice

He wont be number one

He cant be number one

So he tries to comply
With everything they've ever asked
And his life is stitched with one-way tickets
To places he don't want to visit
He says I'm never gonna be perfect
Maybe I don't deserve his trust
but I'm doing the best I can
I've never dealt with such pressure
Feels like my whole life's etched in stone
Before Ive made a choice of my own

So save your breath cause you'll
need it when you hang from a rope
Cause of death:
Obvious from your suicide note
The last words that filled the page:
if no one will listen than no one
will miss me when I'm gone
Across town his dad falls asleep all alone
Never knowing he was never going to come home
The last thoughts that filled his head
I'll tell him I'm sorry I'll
say I regret what I did
It's your life
I'll live my own life instead

His bedrooms filled with emptiness tonight As the silence cuts through like a knife Knowing hes not there