It's time to die so pick up a corkscrew, gouge out your eyes and turn it to red goo open a vein and bang on the walls leaving a scene and the neighbors appalled

suicide's met with an absolute glee blind all your life you can finally see gouging your abdomen with a dull spoon smashing your brains out all over the room

writhing in gore and insulted in wrath high guest of honor at your own blood bath go on and show us what death's all about grab a fork and a knife and just KILL YOUR GUTS OUT!

you cant make me live my life you cant make me buy my time you cannot help me scream bye you can't make me wait to die

ramming an ice pick in the back of your skull you drink blood as it punctures your throat

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