

Depression

Life of Agony

Frustration is getting the best of me Trying to die isn't easy
as it seems I throw myself from the tip of my brain Why is it s
o easy for Thursdays to get? And to think of you always, so cov
ers the nation Now I'll take the plunge with no hesitation Beca
use there's only so much that one man can give I stand here emp
ty-handed with no reason to live

Depression (4x)

Well, they say that every dog has its game But the obituaries n
ever print my name So I'm forced to decide my own extermination
Whatever the cause, I will learn my lesson I feel this pain in
the back of my stomach But pain is so great, it's hard for me
not to love it When hard social maggots starting to devour Our
game by our game, hour by hour

Depression (2x)

[solo]

Depression (2x)

[instrumental]

Depression

Put me out of my misery If you call yourself a friend Put me ou
t of my misery Put a bullet in my head

True friends don't let true friends suffer Punk, don't let it t
o my brain Every night I pray to mother Come to me and ease the
pain

Put me out of my misery If you call yourself a friend Put me ou
t of my misery Put a bullet in my head