

## S. Day

Pink Turns Blue

Suicide Day

I'm the one outside  
Now you can see me face to face  
If I didn't love me  
Life wouldn't consist of this tide  
Terrible meaningless  
Have to pay too dearly for this  
Getting all what fate reserves  
Playing Don Quixote often enough  
Ha. Ha. Welcome to suicide day

How I had come to this  
Call me beast, call me brute  
Beginning was a child's dream  
The end becomes a bitter fate  
Ha. Ha. Welcome to suicide day

What I'd do for incarnation  
In the end there's no doom  
Keeping madness, isolation  
All's just nothing anymore  
Ha. Ha. Welcome to suicide day