

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