

## Carol

### Seventh Avenue

You told me you don't hold much to life  
Why you didn't want to tell me  
Carol N, 24 - Jumped out of the 30th floor  
I fear the day of this headline  
Carol, please don't go. Carol  
Bloody face, distorted and lifeless  
Clammy hands - fear of what could be  
You don't believe there's anything after death  
I fear I'm talking against the wall

Carol - No life in your dreams  
Carol - Cool as ice it seems  
And in your eyes there is a lonely empty place  
I can see it, if I look deep in your face

Life is rough, at least the trival things  
But maybe not what's most important  
Cross, love, fantasies - does all pass?  
All conspire against you - caution who dares!  
Carol please don't go. Carol  
Don't drink the sepulture of finality  
I'm honest - and you must be too  
Don't play games, they'll play with you  
Only cowards run - you have no reason

Carol - No life in your dreams  
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