Piles of roses at my feet, Friends and lovers gather around me, Whisper farewell one by one, Clear their conscience as they surround me.

Close your eyes, you will be okay.

No remorse and no regrets,
For what I've done and what I've said,
Isn't life lived, right at the edge,
And when it's not, that's when you're dead.

So goodbye my friends,
To hell with the sorrow,
We have made amends,
It's time to say
Goodbye my love,
By this time tomorrow,
It will be the end,
Goodbye my friends.

Douse my youth in gasoline, Lit a match and laugh while it's burning, Writing my loves word by word, All the lessons I have been learning.

Close your eyes, you will be okay.

No remorse and no regrets, For what I've done and what I've said, Isn't life lived, right at the edge, And if it's not, you know you're dead.

So goodbye my friends,
To hell with the sorrow,
We have made amends,
It's time to say
Goodbye my love,
By this time tomorrow,
It will be the end,
Goodbye my friends.