

13:13

Sólstafir

13:13

Woke up on a winter day.
Feeling fucking mean,
decided to stay.

13:24

Feeling sick and tired,
can't take this any more.
Presence no longer desired.

13:43

The thought keeps hunting me,
burning desire to break free,
to get away, to escape, to flee.

13:51

I see it so clear
By now all hope is gone,
there's only fear.

14:02

Can't delay this much longer
It is clear what I have to do.
The feeling's getting stronger.

14:12

Got out of bed, still no sun.
Decided to kill myself.
Picked up a gun.

14:28

Felt a sudden urge to live on
but it was too fucking late.
Half the head's fucking gone!