

My Suicide Note (Intro)

Stacy Barthe

I've been here at times, more to be foreign dear
I am talking myself off the ledge again
Is it really that bad, babe, yes yes it's a pain that I can't b
are
What do you do when there's no cure?
I'm going through it, little voice in my head saying, "do it"
It's cold out here, it's hard living
Said it's cold out here, it's hard living
I'm going through it, little voice in my head saying "do it"
It's cold out here, it's hard living
It's cold out here, I'm goin' through it
Oh man I'm goin' through it, oh man I'm goin' through it
Anybody out there, anybody out there?
Go, going through, through