You take him places I can't go

You tell him things I don't know And even when the bonds hold fast You make me hate the past Walking in your footsteps I used to walk by your side How could you leave me On the very edge of suicide Suicide... He leaves you traces I can see He takes the things you gave to me And even in the coldest place I'm just an empty space Walking in your footsteps I used to walk by your side How could you leave me On the very edge of suicide I'm lost without you But well I know you go your own way You never needed me no matter what you say Walking in your footsteps I used to walk by your side How could you leave me On the very edge of suicide Suicide... Walking in your footsteps I used to walk by your side How could you leave me On the very edge of suicide Suicide?