

## Still Dying to Live

### Suicidal Tendencies

She has dead flowers in her hair  
But the pain blooms in her mind  
And if anyone had cared  
It would scare them what they'd find  
As her eyes said: „Can you help, can you help me?“  
And her pain pleads: „Please, please, help me!“  
And her silent screams are begging you to help me, please  
Now her soul whispers: „Why?“

So many reasons to die for  
I just need one to live  
Another reason to die for

It's so sad, sad, sad  
No one can see it  
She's so sad, sad, sad  
And nobody is there  
She's so sad, sad, sad  
She feels all alone  
It's so sad, sad, sad  
We're always too late to care

All these reasons to die for  
How about just one to live?  
Another reason to die for  
Just give me one to live

I'm still haunted by the scene  
Never was there a pain as real  
And as hard as you can try and try to deny and deny  
There's just too much guilt to conceal

It's so sad, sad, sad  
No one can see it  
Cause her eyes said: „Can you help, can you help me?“  
She's so sad, sad, sad  
And nobody is there  
As her pain pleads: „Please, please, help me, please, please, help me!“  
She's so sad, sad, sad  
She feels all alone  
And her silence screams are begging you to help me, please  
It's so sad, sad, sad  
We're always too late to care  
And now her soul whispers: „Goodbye!“

Another reason to die for  
Give me one to live  
All these reasons to die for  
Aren't we dying to live?  
All these reasons to die for  
How about one to live?  
So many reasons to die for  
When we're dying to live

Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!

I want you to rise, rise up and shine!  
I want you to rise, rise up and shine!  
I want you to rise, rise up and shine!  
I want you to rise, rise up and shine!