

## What Else Could I Do?

### Suicidal Tendencies

For a moment it seems  
That this moment won't end  
So I pray for the end  
Wasting my time, waiting for mercy  
You sold me out just for the joy of hurting me  
So I pray for the end

Rest my child and be still  
Tortured thoughts become real

My heart stops such a rush  
Causes me to go numb  
Wonder what next will come  
Sitting alone in my misery  
I'd like to die.

What more can I do?  
What else could I do?  
Fucked up feelings - kill  
What else could I do?  
What else can you do?  
What else could I do?

I lost again, once again  
I don't know where to start  
Now I'm back at the start  
You lied when you told me it would save me  
Now taste the fucked up feelings you gave me  
I lost again, once again