

## The Suicide Pact

The Icarus Line

One razor to our unknowing wrists  
One length of rope above your bed  
One drop of poison in our veins  
One last night with your face  
Please say yes  
I want to die young, will you die with me?  
We've been over this plan to many times to stop now  
Sign your life away  
Cross your heart so we can break it  
Target practice on my mind  
Don't be late or you'll be sorry  
I'd swear on my last breath