

## Esoteric Suicide

WAYD

When the sun goes down  
And the light has gone  
And breath has stopped  
You know what's been done

No smile left, no tear was wept  
Yes, no need to read what's dead  
Just another why is closed  
And how may there have left

Strange or nice - two ways of doom  
Walking along my grave with you  
But I don't wanna wait for the moment  
The moment when you bring a noose

Biting worm inside  
Slowly choking on what he ate  
Hands hidden in your heart  
Fallen angels stealthy fates