

Don't like to die so far away from home, he said
don't like to die when I'll be all alone
so I took him to the place where he came from
and waitet for his end to come

I like to help my friends to go away
I like to help my friends to die

Don't like to die feeling that struggle and pain, she said
don't like to die slowly going insane
so I gave her the final drino of joy
and put in her arms her favorite toy

I like to help my friends to go away
I like to help my friends to day

help 'em to die

I saw him in his burning car
I heard him screaming but help was far
So I walked through the fire and held his hand
together we waitet for the end