

Mortal**I ñäää**

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This moment i cry for today
lost within the core of mine
the pain tears apart my brain
time is gone...time.
I tried to get high
it just screw on my will
once i was near to die
die, because i'm very ill...
Erased all those insults
but still they are
deep in the core of my being
think,i've gone too far.
Like a bird dies in the cage
i die in my little world
ill in so young age
hands became so cold.
In so young age
i'm already wrecked
close with hands my face
drown in life so sad.
You know, i am ill enough
enough to become a suicide
i've lost my better half
fears wn't leave me with time.
i am ill i'm near to die
louds of pills won't save me
why it's me? WHY?
Why don't you let me be?
Ghosts filled my ill mind
don't let me get the rest
being me - is a biggest crime
Burned my dream , erased the best.
