

# Ablaze My Sorrow, My Last Journey

Without noticing the pouring rain  
I sliced my wrist with my knife  
I couldn't ignore the endless pain  
The last thing in my dreary life

"Dark clouds filled the open sky  
My heart was filled with hate  
I bent down on my knees and cried  
Is this really my fate?"

"I'll never again see the sun rise  
Cause now I'm in my eternal bed  
Death is so sweet and nice  
And I enjoy being dead"

On this, my last journey