

# Aurora, All The Thing

What I feel today is somehow a slow decay  
So I guess I will pray  
Together with bottle I dismay  
So I c  
But the booze won't kill so I swallow ten pills  
In the hope they will release me  
From the dreadful men  
I'm insane  
All the things that come to mind  
Kill me one again  
But the drugs don't work and the booze only lurks  
So I guess it's my conclusion  
That life is a piece o  
I'm insane  
All the things that come to mind  
Kill me once again  
Mrs. pink doesn't like me  
And I'm no longer happy  
So I guess I will cease  
The damned black leash N