

# Black Heaven, The Smell Of Suicide

I see the world that I despise  
I see the world with bloodless eyes  
And now I know its all too late  
Cause what I feel is hate and hate and hate and hate

What colour has the smell of suicide  
I count the days of my unpleasant life  
And every time I look into your face  
I realise that now its all too late

Sometimes I wish I had a gun  
And I could cancel what has begun  
And now I know its all too late  
And I keep calm and have to tolerate my fate