

De Heideroosjes, Suicide

From a Bridge, from a roof, for a train
From a boat, for a truck, out a plane
In your bed, in your room, under a tree
In a lake, in a bath, into sea
By a sword, by a rope or gasoline
By a knife, by a raiser or machine

[Chorus]

Suicide is in the air I can commit it everywhere
Leave this world that is totally rotten
Make sure I've nothing forgotten
I will leave a note behind
Maybe someone will remind

I'm down, depressed and I'm feeling alone
This pain inside hurts me till the bone
I'm scared to die, I wanna life forever
Asking questions but find the answer never
Behind the doors of death is no return
My soul is gone, my body will burn

I just like to sit and cry all day long
But I have work to do because now I'm young
Suicide, I think it's no alternative
Because I've a dream, a dream for which I live
But dreams can be broken or may not come true
That's the end of my story, nothing more to do