

Down, Swan Song

My time, all my life
some way, I saved
the memory, the pending,
the family, surround me
a god given time,
a god given gift of life.
a time to take away,
to kill the pain,
to give me to the ground.
the pills, the windowsill
razorblade, great escape
so lonely, the feeling,
the slipping, the bleeding
good lord where are you found?
carry judgement way underground
did you laugh at me, now alone?
shoulda changed my way by now...
hero...
a god given time,
a god given gift of life.
a time to take away,
to kill the pain,
to give me to the ground.