

# 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.