

# Happy Days, No Point In Living...

Each day passes by slower and slower..  
Rotting little by little...  
Agony and suffering is all i know...  
Am i meant to commit suicide?  
The more and more i realize....  
In the end nothing really matters...  
You can have a happy life with nothing wrong...  
Sounds more of like a Fantasy to me....  
Happyness doesnt last....  
Depression and Negativity will always triumph...  
So why continue on living....  
Why not just end it already...  
Jump in a pool of Razors....  
Hang yourself...  
Jump off a building...  
Review your entire life...  
Realize what a great waste it was...