

# 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