

New York Rel-X, End Your Life

you've got a fiersome itch to scratch
whatever you do always comes back
doing what you think will soothe the burn
however it's digging deeper still
satisfying cravings everyday
saddening others with your dismay
nothing left but the outer shell
soon the time will tell

(Chorus)
end your life
it's suicide
leave no trail of hope
for all those you've left behind
(x2)

tragedy will coming knocking
too late now to turn around
poison's running through your veins
can't wipe clean these awful stains
no more pages left in your book
it'll be the end, take one last look
black as night, bright as day
this is the final way

(Chorus)
(x3)