

# 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)