

Silverchair, Suicidal Dreams

i dream about how it's going to end,
approaching me quickly.
leaving a life of fear,
i only want my mind to be clear.
people making fun of me,
for no reason but jealousy.
i fantasise about my death,
i'll kill myself from holding my breath,
my suicidal dreams,
voices telling me what to do.
my suicidal dreams,
i'm sure you will get your's too.
help me, comfort me,
stop me from feeling what i'm feeling now.
the rope is here, now i'll find a use.
i'll kill myself, i'll put my head in a noose.
dreamin' about my death, dream...
suicidal, suicidal, suicidal dreams