

Soul Demise, Downwards To Deliverance

Sitting imprisoned in a chair
Only suicide can liberate me
Set me free from this slavery
Visions of death show me the way
If I could escape this vicious circle
To experience the joy of healthiness
Doomed to death sinister thoughts
I'm a prisoner in myself
Stolen is the power of my limbs
Dreams about death in me
In me
Motionless tied to a chair
Try to escape this slavery
Sickness is imprisoning me
Thoughts about suicide arise
I'm falling
The stench of death is in the air
Awakening in emptiness
The burden is gone, my soul is free
Open my eyes but I can't see
An unknown place
Don't want back to this occurrence
The path to freedom I will explore
The stench of death is in the air
Drifting without control to the end
Death's hand had pushed me down
Down into the abyss of nothingness
Path to freedom I will explore
Awaiting reception into hell
If I could escape this vicious circle
To experience the joy of healthiness