

Testament, John Doe

He died on thiorazine
Lost life and any hopes
Laid him down on a bed of steel
Laid downtown at the city morgue

John Doe... a man haunted by his past
John Doe... his lost soul will never rest

He was raised as an orphan
Abuse victim as a child
Dreaming haunting memories
Made John Doe take his own life
John Doe... a man haunted by his past
John Doe... realize that you're dead

He who is victimized can never grasp
Never ever knowing what is love...
He was a bitter man an only son
Never ever knowing what is... love... no love

Take heed to my warning
Even though I might be wrong
Fulfill life full of love
Or you'll end up just like John

John Doe... a man haunted by his past
John Doe... his lost soul will never rest
John Doe... a man haunted by his past
John Doe... realize that you're dead
John Doe... John
John Doe... John