

Aurora, All The Thing

What I feel today is somehow a slow decay
So I guess I will pray
Together with bottle I dismay
So I c
But the booze won't kill so I swallow ten pills
In the hope they will release me
From the dreadful men
I'm insane
All the things that come to mind
Kill me one again
But the drugs don't work and the booze only lurks
So I guess it's my conclusion
That life is a piece o
I'm insane
All the things that come to mind
Kill me once again
Mrs. pink doesn't like me
And I'm no longer happy
So I guess I will cease
The damned black leash N