

Cochise, SUICIDE LOVERS

I take you to the trip
I show you all my fears
Before I cut my eyes
I show you wat I got
My love is only way you got... I close my eyes
My love is only way to die... I bleed sometimes
I take you to the trip
I show you all my... sins
I hide myself in wine
I try to live somehow
Let my live before I die
So close to suicide
From the cradle to the grave
I love you anyway
Every morning every hour I need you step outside
Every morning every hour I need you free decide