Shuddering night, empty strets, a cat cries a barking dog, one little girl on her way to eternity

In her hand, a plastic bag, one cigarette To calm down, a sad face Lost her friend, her hopefulness

Eyes full of tears, but have no fear, no hope Senseless life, no escape Only white powder, which could help

Arteries are craving, head is exploding Thoughts are running, hands are shivring Nerves go crazy, stomach is vibrating

A gloomy station, one toilet room Ugly smell, dirty walls Drunken men, horrible sluts Hey, little girl, go away!

A candle is burning, to cook the stuff The spoon is filled, with deadly fluid Syringe is fixed, to shoot inside

In her young flesh
The neal forces one's way
The poison spreads in blood
Runs from body in head
Pain ache let you suffer
Drug creates a horror trip
You see disturbing visions
You go out of your mind

Shuddering night, empty strets, a cat cries a barking dog, one little girl on her way to eternity

On the ground, this little girl, one syringe Full of smut, cold body
Lost all love, in her world

You wanted, to stop it, forget it It should be, your last time You want to do, then to finish

Last temptation ends one life But who cares? But who cries?