

## Be in for Killing Myself

Blood Stain Child

With half conscius  
Solitude call again  
Usual morning that light doesn't come

You wanna die  
In the world wrapped in madness  
Life is cut off against the will  
Do you face the condition?

Death is freedom  
It's dream of vacancy  
Death has just extinguish you from the world  
You will drop out in remembrance

You that don't have confidence in yourself  
Think you are needless and such is you

Till your dying day, there's any likelihood  
Have the courage to change your self

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