

We have done it too many times  
You have seen us fall, seen us crawl  
Seen us fighting back again and again  
But as so many times before been broken down again  
Stolen life

Get yourself a gun, do the world that favor.  
Just pull the trigger, come back and you are healed.  
Move ahead, take the step, taste the guilt.  
You deserve it so swallow.

Cyanide shot injection  
The crystal clear purl so sweet  
Angel voices caress me into sleep

Courage makes me see  
Fear questions my courage  
Lies make you doubt  
I confront the fact face to face

Without any answers to display my cargo is the end of it all  
To take a chance isn't always right  
Still it isn't totally wrong  
Now I'm cloned, a new person now remade  
Done from the ground  
Still I scream for breakout

Cyanide shot injection  
The crystal clear purl so sweet  
Angel voices caress me into sleep