

# Suicide

Hexx

This is for a friend I had,  
They say he lost his mind.  
He took his own life willingly,  
Before it was his time.

Now he's gone  
I sill see his face  
Suicide  
Had to get out of this place

What kind of horror  
Fills this world with pain?  
So much that our children  
Would take their lives in vain?

Just 21, barely learned to live  
Suicide  
Nothing left to give.

I grieve now, not just for him  
But for our wretched souls  
We made this Hell we live in  
And now it takes its toll

It's useless now to speculate  
Suicide  
Now it's just too late.