

## Crossing Over

Prozak

I can't believe this is you, after everything we've gone through  
just look at you and what  
You been reduced to artificial life a respirator they've been working on you all night it's  
In the paper how you tried to take yourself out a bottle of pills and when they found you  
You were passed out, I wonder still as ya died did ya have doubts when they revived  
You you were screaming with yer hands out straight from hell express route I see ya laying  
In this bed now with machines and I.v.'s god please just wanna rip them out but I can't  
Cause if I do you will do damn it's hard to stand beside you as  
I see you and your family cry

Don't know where we go  
When this life spins outta control  
When it gets dark & it turns cold  
And ya feelin like don't nobody know  
That yer all alone

Now yer body shaking I can see the demons over in the corner waiting salivating  
Waiting for you to crossover the threshold of mortality and death's border close my  
Eyes and hold yer hand now it's getting colder knew you were upset depressed  
And some what bi polar I tried to warn you but as usual you wouldn't listen ya face  
Is pale ya bodies numb and now ya tears glisten on a mission to self destruct but  
Now ya wishing for the regret and blind hope and false intuition ya try and try to  
Hold on but there's nothin left knowin each and everyone could be ya last breath  
That takes ya to ya final rest

Don't know where we go  
When this life spins outta control  
When it gets dark & it turns cold  
And ya feelin like don't nobody know  
Glad ya all alone

Time to pull the plug and then it's through the last rites, words and final hugs ya feel  
The tears drip on you and you feel a tug for the very first time you finally feelin love  
It's too late comatose and Catatonic state surprise in ya eyes

wide ya fufill ya fate

Eternally damned and dropped off in front of hells gates ya mind, body, and soul

Shall now disintegrate as all the demons celebrate.

Goodbye