The leaves are slowly falling down on the road that brings you to your empty decision Colours around you reminds you of the fall

The grey sky creates a subdued atmosphere that embraces you where you stand Thoughts about the world you will choose appears in front of you

A colourful mass takes shape when you sing your tones filled with depression It feels lightly when you don't have to think any more Sounds falling drops reminds you of this days harvest of agony A calm echo is travelling from tree to tree

Thoughts about the world you will choose appears in front of you Far away you can see the steep slope that will be your last hope

Void of hope. Images in motion Falling down. The mirror is broken

Suicides sweetness appearse the same moment you open your eyes
The feeling of void before you gives no hope in the future other ones are trying to give you
The darkness symbolize what is your faith

Your eyes are becoming red by the blood while this world is getting darker for every day
Tears from the sky cleans your agony away
Beside the road, a tree starts to shiver, while you are walking forward, haunted by the night
Colours around you reminds you of the fall

You float weightless, Everything becomes black before your eyes Creepy feeling of intoxication appears. Everything turns to simple No thoughts, only loneliness, You are close now You can feel the law of gravity. No thoughts, only a lonely death...

A last thought about what has been your life makes your belief in death even stronger A faint sigh that gives you shivering, that makes you cold You are looking at this burning world go up in smoke, the atmosphere makes you weak-kneed It's time to yield for the beast that is caged...