

## Requiem For Youth

Witchfinder General

My life's been abused, my mind is confused  
Best must have passed by  
So now I must die  
Writing these words now, finding it hard  
To tell you my problems you'll just disregard  
To these words I write  
Oh lend me your ears just for tonight.  
Love it is something could never understand  
Alcohol it seems is all I demand.  
Deeper and deeper depression sets in.  
You don't understand now the way I have been.  
To these words I write  
Oh lend me your ears just for tonight.  
You say you'll pull through  
You don't really care  
To you I am scum  
Just a flea in your hair  
He pays you no money  
The boss wants it all  
Oh answer him back  
Redundant you fall  
Redundant you fall  
Oh go on they say now through rough and grim  
They don't understand the state I am in  
I'm lonely and cold now, got scars on my wrist  
I know if I die I would not be missed  
To these words I write  
Oh lend me your ears just for tonight  
I'm on my own now, I stop day and night  
Or out on the street I get into a fight  
Sorry for myself Yeah maybe it's true  
I'm cooped up in my room with fuck all to do  
Now I'm unemployed  
I blame it on them, but I cannot win  
Holding the knife now to plunge in my chest  
I ain't got the guts maybe it's best