

## **Make A Change... Kill Yourself "Fooling The Weak"**

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Why do I live in a world which is not real?  
Liquid swords of death. Depths of solitude. Nights of  
pure hatred. Hours of self mutilation  
Why do I let my mind caress me like this?  
Liquid swords of death. Depths of solitude. Nights of  
pure hatred. Hours of self mutilation  
How can I let this slip through my suspicious mind?  
I do not care about your opinions anymore. They mean  
nothing to me.  
A reckless past catching up to me... and for what?  
I demand answers, and they are not hard to find  
This tormenting reality makes you dream of things you  
can never have, or will ever live to see  
Life is so obscene, it fools the weak. It lets you dream  
eternally.  
It sickens me and it pisses me off  
I for one want to dream eternally, to see the injustice.  
To control my life and my situation  
Solutions are rare and the answer lies in death. Death  
hails the courageous  
Calling from beyond the cut of this blade. I need only to  
flick my wrist and the escape is at hand

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