

# Suicide, My Bride

## Naraka

In a victim we find victory  
Over that which does not forgive  
In the fallen we find infamy  
Amongst those wanting to relive  
In the midst of the many  
Theres unity with the scars of death  
In the minds of children  
Theres decay with every breath Trying to leap,  
The wind washes away the pain  
Trying to bleed,  
The knife separates the soul and the sane  
Wanting to choke the source of your demise  
You unravel the rope of disarray  
Wanting to shoot the signs of your disease  
You pull the triggers of those cast away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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