

Suicide Watch

Slateface

There is a fire burning
a consecrated yearning
to rid the violence from my soul
the guns to my head
the knife to my throat
is this the only way to get relief?

I keep calling
but can't stop falling
I keep praying
but it goes on and on

a light shines in the darkness
won't stop reaching for it
but outstretched hands are empty still
the stench of death surrounds me

I am lost
don't look at me
I'm too far gone

I keep calling
but can't stop falling
I keep praying
but it goes on and on and on

there is a fire burning
a consecrated yearning
to rid the violence from my soul
I won't stop fighting
can't do what is right
what is now always will be
and I'm in misery

I keep calling
but can't stop falling
I keep praying but it goes on and on and on