Life Is The True Murderer

Time is ticking
And life is strangling you
No room for breathing
As darkness falling in your heart

Struggling without result
All becomes vain
Who care?
Life doesn’t

This is when you cry
Trying to escape this cruel reality
Life is unfair
And this is how it’s made

Flowers with black petals
Are the hues that you shall see
Day after day
You will always die a little bit
Until time takes your life
With it’s inevitable arm of blades
Life is cruel
Because she’s one fucking bitch!