

## 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!

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