

## Suicide King

### Rotting Out

A portion of myself taken away  
I get more bitter day by day  
Pull me out from this depressing hole  
Save the last of my burning soul

The winter helps this anger grow  
I'm falling fast and I'm out of control  
And I don't care

This is just a life  
Soon enough You'll quit  
But I'm holding on tight  
To your loose grip

You're fading fast