## >> to the stars

you look so pretty when you cry tonight, only happy tears until your little eyes run dry there is nothing more to fear

this is the way out of the pain so much to lose nothing to gain

you look so fragile when you bleed your arms are crying liquid life you close your eyes - look inside trust the kisses of the knife

you're sweetly lost in reverie lovely you look at former scars some wishing words to the blade "bring me back to the stars"

is this the only way to choose?

nothing to gain

not much to lose

you look so happy when you die you don't care the world around a peaceful smile on your face as your body kisses the ground

> there is no need to stay you are on your way to the stars

you look so pretty when you die you look so pretty when you die pretty when you die when you die