

Trouble, E.N.D.

I'm calling to your attention
Telling you I've been in depression
Confused, lost and all alone
I turn to stone
I was feeling insecure
Didn't love me anymore

Help me, find a solution for
Eternal, Narcotic Depression

Watching my world begin to fall
Back against the wall
I began to lose control
He wanted my soul

Nobody knows the trouble that I've seen
Look around I hope that you'll agree
Now it's time to pay, never too late to pray
Could this be the beginning or just the end

Help me, find a solution for
Eternal, Narcotic Depression
Or is it the end
It's forever
And ever
The End