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Where Bleak Times Reign

Black coffee and a lit cigarette

You tremble as the walls are closing in

With nothing to lose and nothing to get

Filled with sickness and hatred within

24/7 of complete isolation

Aint no walk in the park, this kind of life

Suicide becomes quite a temptation

This dark room has now become your wife

Depression kicks in as you face years of prison

Out with a knife on a random spree

There is no future in your bleak vision

Refused to surrender and got shot in the knee

The days become eternal night

Escape this life and just go away

They throw the key along with all your rights

Things are pretty far from okay

Shut down your emotions and be indifferent

If you had a rope you could tie a noose

No drugs or money, funds are insufficient

At least then you had an option to choose

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