

Did you see the blood that filled the sink?
Could it all somehow be linked?
Her long blonde hair mops the tiles
as the mirror reflects her crooked smile.
Her newly tatoood wrists and her lightly clenched fists.
She whispered, "Stay with me as i fade away."
A scribbled note in which she wrote a way to say,
"I'm ready to go.
So take my hand, Lord, and lead the way.
'Cause I'm ready to go."