

Suicide

If sometimes you want to be dead,
You think life has ended for you.
There is no hope left,
Then you know it is all right,
To end your life,
Through assisted suicide.

Sanctioned and acceptable.

If there is no way to live
And no-one to live for.
Though you never know,
What may be round the corner.
I think it's best to wait and hope
And think twice.

Then you may be glad, later on,
Meaning of life fulfilled,
And not wish you were dead.

Also, through assisted suicide,
People may be getting killed,
Without their knowledge or say so.
Too young to die, old enough to live.
Don't know how they'd survive,
With their loved ones telling them