

Ashbury Heights, Decent Cancer

There's a plague that goes on and on
It's lethal in size and it hurts like a thorn in my side
It's renowned far and wide as the name of our downfall
The name that will bury us all
It's a God among gods
It's a cancer within
It's the father of sin and of love and desire and jealousy
It's the sum of all parts and we call it the human heart

It doesn't know how I take my coffee
It doesn't care how I play my part
It doesn't care about truth or lies
And it never gives any good advice
It doesn't care if I'm suicidal
No consideration for my precious hind
Doesn't give a damn if I stand or fall
And it's got a beat that says it all

Still it's a decent cancer
That's keeping me alive
Eating me alive

There's a kindred of flames
A secret society of one
A spawn of the sun that burns like a candle behind my eyes
A searing light from which I cannot run
It's a thing of beauty and flesh and of stone
Like a castle
A throne
Where kings and queens were crowned to rot
It's the heart of it all and it's the only heart we've got

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