

# 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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