

# Papa Roach, Suffocation

Cut my life into pieces

this is my last resort, suffocation, no breathing

Don't give a if I cut my arm bleeding

this is my last resort

cut my life into pieces

this is my last resort suffocation no breathing

dont give a if i cut my arm bleeding

do you even care if i die bleeding

Would it be wrong, would it be right

If I took my life tonight, chances are that I might

Mutilation out of sight and I'm contemplating suicide

Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine

losing my sight losing my mind

wish somebody would tell me im fine

I never realized I was spread too thin

Till it was too late and I was empty within

Hungry, feeding on chaos and living in sin

Downward spiral, where do I begin

It all started when I lost my mother

No love for myself and no love for another

Searching to find a love upon a higher level

Finding nothing but questions and devils

Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine

losing my sight, losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine

Nothing's alright, nothing is fine

I'm running and I'm crying

I'm crying,I'm crying,I'm crying.I'm crying

I can't go on living this way

Cut my life into pieces

this is my last resort suffocation, no breathing,  
Don't give a if I cut my arms bleeding  
Would it be wrong, would it be right  
If I took my life tonight, chances are that I might  
Mutilation out of sight and I'm contemplating suicide  
Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
losing my sight losing my mind  
wish somebody would tell me im fine  
Nothing's alright, nothing is fine  
I'm running and I'm crying  
i cant go on living this way  
cant go on, living this way  
nothings all, right.