REDZED, MELANCHOLY TOWN

I got ash in my lungs, I got pane in my bones Pain in my arms, but what I hate the most Is that hole in my heart, fucking hole in my soul I don't even know what the fuck I'm waiting for

Is it all? (Is it all?)
Is it all? (Is it all?)
Is it all that I can feel?
Is it all? (Is it all?)
Is it all? (Is it all?)
Is it all that I can feel?

All this time I'm waiting, all this time I'm trading All this time I want to kill

Melancholy town, melancholy town Where we go when we die Melancholy town, melancholy town Where we go when we die