

# Type O Negative, Gravitational Constant: $G = 6.6$

[a. Unjustifiable Existence]

One two three four  
I don't wanna live no more

Well I've got no more reason to live  
And I've got no more love to give  
Tonight's the night  
I'll paint the town red  
I'll put another whole through my head

Unjustifiable existence  
Unjustifiable  
Unjustifiable existence  
Unjustifiable existence

Now I feel the weight of a world on my back  
I've seen the future  
The future looks black  
It's what I must do  
I have no reservations  
Ain't talk 'bout self preservation

Unjustifiable existence  
Unjustifiable  
Unjustifiable existence  
Unjustifiable existence

Gravity  
Crushing me  
Gravity  
Crushing me  
Crushing me  
Crushing me

[b. Acceleration (due to gravity) -  $980\text{cm}^{-2}\text{ sec}$ ]

Yeah I feel something pulling me down  
Forcing me between myself and the ground  
Of all the nightmares that ever came true  
I think that gravity (gravity-gravity) is you

Unjustifiable existence  
Unjustifiable  
Unjustifiable existence  
Unjustifiable existence

Gravity  
Crushing me  
Gravity  
Crushing me  
Crushing me  
Crushing me

[c. Antimatter: Electromechanical Psychedelicosis]

[d. Requiem for a Souless Man]

I've got a problem  
A problem with hate  
I can't go on dragging this weight  
A cold steel hand that won't let go  
Acid-filled thoughts out of control

I built myself a nice little cage  
With bars of anger and a lock of rage  
I can't help asking Who's got the key?  
When I know damned well it's me

No I ain't hinting for sympathy  
I'm used to dealing with apathy  
The scars on my wrists may seem like a crime  
Just wish me better luck next time

So what if I died a thousand deaths  
You think I'm insane but I have no regrets  
One more time won't matter no question  
Suicide is self expression.