

Cancerslug, I Hold On

i watched my mother die
she never wanted me anyway
and if a bastard i was born
then i guess a bastard i will be
and everything i've ever loved
was taken away from me
my girlfriend didn't want to get fat
so she killed our baby man
i'll be the candle
if you'll be the flame
i'll be the knife slitting your throat everyday
and we'll always be together as long as i'm alive
sometimes i stop and think i'm better off without
Oh I hold on
though my heart is stone
and i hold on
though my soul is gone -
and everything that ever was
and everything that could have been
i've contemplated self destruction
i've contemplated acts of rage
but what does any action that brings you comfort
in the night
i can't be the one - i can't be the one
when you die