

# Cancerslug, The Beyond

am i not good enough  
am i not what you want  
then take this f\*\*king gun and blow my head off  
because i dont want you here with me in the end of days  
when the dead are surely rising and all hell is on its way  
there is a reason that you live  
there is a reason that you will die  
there is a reason if i snap your pretty neck in the night  
and all the things you ever were or ever longed to be,  
all the ways you see yourself will die here with me  
in the beyond  
where i hold on  
i will live as i will die, alone