

# Cold, Check Please

how am i supposed to love you  
why am i too young to die  
how does fever burn inside you  
must i have a will to fight  
do these questions have an answer  
where's the truth that fight's the cause  
all my problem's form a puzzle  
all my pieces have been lost

and i can stop  
anytime i want  
and i can quit  
anytime i want  
i can stop  
anytime i want  
nothing in this world can tell me to

and every door's a mental scapegoat  
every wall a primal cage  
every floor a brand new level  
and every window's built for dreams  
hereo's never wanted status  
victims never asked for pain  
reason never needed answers  
statues never wanted change

and i can stop  
anytime i want  
and i can quit  
anytime i want  
i can stop  
anytime i want  
nothing in this world can tell me to

well i'm dead  
i see things clearly  
i fess, i feel this pain  
and hunger, eat's all my insides  
why must things be this way

and i can stop  
anytime i want  
and i can quit  
anytime i want  
i can stop  
anytime i want  
loving you might even kill me