

# Count Your Blessings, This Is No Little Cut

Hurry up now, we're going to need a doctor  
Our time is short as well as my breath  
Laying in this hospital, so sick so cold  
But what for?  
Why am I dying to know?  
Well this is worse than it may sound  
The way my feet they hit the ground  
Grab the scalpel, we need to make an incision  
This is no little cut, this is a big decision  
When you feel like you know that your life  
It's a big no

Well this is worse than it may sound  
When my feet they hit the ground  
Laying in this bed so cold, so cold  
Laying in here trying to find out  
Hear the doctor scream and shout  
Laying in this bed so cold, so cold  
Hahaha...haha...hah...  
Hahaha...haha...hah...  
Hahaha...haha...hah...

Pump one, pump twice, to feel my heartbeat drop  
Pump one, pump twice, to feel my heartbeat drop  
Pump one, pump twice, to feel my heartbeat drop  
Pump one, pump twice, to feel my heartbeat drop  
This is no little cut, this is a big decision

And it hurts so bad  
Why am I dying to find out?  
Why am I?  
Why am I?  
(Why am I dying to know?)  
Why am I dying to find out?  
Why am I?  
Why am I?  
(Why am I dying to know?)