

Hollywood Undead, The Loss

Johnny Three:

Sick with myself,
But I've got no one else,
So I give it to myself
It's the only thing that helps

It's the same thing
This pain thing
That keeps me from sleeping
And screaming that god
I must be mother f**king dreaming

And I can rest in peace
And at least cease to be
Cease to see those things in me
That make me wanna cease to breath

And ceased to need
And ceased to feed,
Sickness that's in me
This is all that I can be,
I can't breathe as I bleed

Tha Producer:

I don't know why I cut myself,
God, give me a sign or help
I won't cry it'll be fine,
I'll take my last breath
Push it out my chest
'Till there's nothing left

I know that my minds near the end,
God, I hurt myself and fell
I won't cry it'll be fine,
I'll take my last breath
Push it out my chest
'Till there's nothing left

J-Dog:

Have you ever met a living legend,
Just a real friend
Who planned his end?
And where do I began
You said it was pretend.
And when the bullet went through
It took more then just you,
It took two, it was you,
It was me, and suddenly
How can someone say they're helpless?

And then they act so selfish.
You put me through hell with this
So f**k you lets just end this.
And what about our friendship
And what you did was senseless.
You thought you found an exit.
Like I said lets end this.

Tha Producer:

I don't know why I cut myself,
God, give me a sign or help
I won't cry it'll be fine,
I'll take my last breath

Push it out my chest
'Till there's nothing left

I know that my minds near the end,
God, I hurt myself and fell
I won't cry it'll be fine,
I'll take my last breath
Push it out my chest
'Till there's nothing left

Tha Producer:
I just wanna say good bye,
Disappear with no one knowing
I don't wanna live this lie,
Smiling to the world unknowing,

I don't want you to try,
You've done enough to keep me going,
I'll be fine, I'll be fine,
I'll be fine for the very last time.

Tha Producer:
I don't know why I cut myself,
God, give me a sign or help
I won't cry it'll be fine,
I'll take my last breath
Push it out my chest
'Till there's nothing left

I know that my minds near the end,
God, I hurt myself and fell
I won't cry it'll be fine,
I'll take my last breath
Push it out my chest
'Till there's nothing left