

# Seether, Tongue

Well the tongue inside my mouth is not for sale  
Any spirit left in me is fading fast  
Could you throw another stone to ease my pain?  
Could you throw another stone to seal my fate?  
'Cause I didn't believe in this world anymore, anymore  
I don't believe in me

And if I can rise above this I'll be saved  
Can anybody save me?  
And if I can die for love, then I'm enslaved  
Can anybody save me?

Second chances are too few and far between  
Will to change this circumstance eludes me still  
Should I grow another shell in which to live?  
Should I grow another shell and not forgive?  
'Cause I don't believe in this world anymore, anymore  
I don't believe in me  
Goodbye cruel world  
Goodbye cruel world  
Goodbye cruel world at last you see me drown  
Goodbye cruel world