

Why do you make me feel so bad?
Why do you bother to act so sad?
Well, you created it
You created it
I believed in it
Cease to exist
Cease to exist
Raise your raise your cup
And struggle
Struggle
You got to struggle
Make your toast to all your trouble
You got trouble
Cease to exist
Cease to exist
Cease to exist
Cease to exist
I swear....
Crossroad
Crossroads yourself to death
And carve the wellworn path a deep gravel red
Cease to exist
Cease to exist
Cease to exist
Cease to exist on your christmas list