

## A Lullaby To Help You Die

Cancerslug

Walking down the street,  
I see a cunt I'd to like to meet,  
She's got a pretty tight ass,  
and I'd like to find my way in it,  
And it'll be O.K.  
For a little bit.

Twenty five dollars to my name,  
It's gonna find it's way in my veins,  
I ain't talking shit I feel no shame,  
Or anything even close to pain!

Life's just a state of execution  
Served without a conviction  
We're all addicts with different addictions,  
But believe what you if it helps you sleep at night,  
Will make it right,  
A sweet lullaby,  
To Help You Die!