

## The Little Slug Love Song

Cancerslug

Every time you cry  
a little piece of me dies  
Tearing out my heart and soul  
it's too much more not to try  
I could fuck you to death  
but the blood takes too long to dry  
No point in your last breath  
you're dead already inside  
But every time you cry  
a little piece of me dies  
Nothing really new for you  
but it's too much more not to try  
I still love you today  
but I don't really know why  
I never got any truth from you  
I guess I'll live with your lies