

Rotting

Green Day

I'm rotting in side
My flesh turns to dust
Whisper, are you dying in my ear?

I'm so sick to death
Tumors in my head
Whisper, are you dying in my ear?

Black rose of death
In my fist I clutch
Thorns shred my finger tips
And drips toxic blood

Kiss me one last time
Wipe off my sweat
Whisper, are you dying in my ear?

As my bones they rust
20lbs of trust
Whisper, are you dying in my ear?

Black rose of death
In my fast like lunch
Thorns shred my finger tips
And drips toxic blood

I'm rotting inside
My flesh turns to dust
Whisper, are you dying in my ear?

Kiss me one last time
Wipe off my sweat
Whisper, are you dying in my ear?
Whisper, are you dying in my ear?