Rotting

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 201bs 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?