

# You Are The Cancer

Jack Frost

how does it feel to see you  
die by my hand  
how will I feel when my  
suffering will end

will I bleed or will I  
suffocate in pride  
you and me we will play  
the dying-game tonight

into the abyss  
down by my hatred  
away from me  
you are the cancer  
growing inside me  
get away from me

how does it feel to see you  
die by my hand  
how will I feel when my  
suffering will end