

# You Were the Cancer

Thursday

It's the sigh of a building falling down  
It's the world spinning us around  
It's the slip of the surgeon's knife  
Darker crimes of common existence  
It's a missile sleeping in the ground  
It's a camera trying to photograph a sound  
It's a case for the basic flaw  
Ending a film in the coming attractions  
It's a sound that's spinning out of control  
It's a light at the edge of a black hole  
Scream of an orchestra  
Total collapse of an overreaction

In your blood there is a sad, sad song  
Bleeding through your nervous system  
It's killing you but it's bringing me along  
You were the cancer in my life  
You were the cancer all the time  
You were the cancer  
That's all you'll ever be

It's comfort in a bathtub full of ice  
It's the promise of a peaceful afterlife  
Or the string of a violin wound too tight  
It's gasping for oxygen  
It's the signal that's sent out over the air  
At the speed of a thousand unheard prayers  
Faith in the chemicals  
A shot in the dark the size of a particle  
It's blood from the neon sign  
Shine a light away from your insides  
Make a map of the balance  
Watching life slip through your hands  
They're not for shaking  
They're not for praying  
They're just for holding close  
Everything you love that is fragile in a dream

See, you're coming down  
Noone knows where  
See, you're coming down  
Without a prayer

You were the cancer in my life  
You were the cancer all the time  
You were the cancer  
That's all you'll ever be

Your blood is a sad, sad song  
Bleeding through your nervous system  
It's killing you but it's bringing me along

It's a sound that's spinning out of control  
It's a light at the edge of a black hole  
Scream of an orchestra  
Total collapse of an overreaction

You were the cancer in my life  
You were the cancer all the time  
You were the cancer  
That's all you'll ever be  
You were the cancer in my life  
You were the cancer all the time  
You were the cancer  
That's all you'll ever be