

Gravity

Type O Negative

1, 2, 3, 4 - I don't wanna live no more
Well I've got no more reason to live
And I've got no more love to give
Tonight's the night
I'll paint the town red
I'll put another hole through my head
Unjustifiable existence
I feel the weight of a world on my back
I've seen the future
The future looks black
It's what I must do
I have no reservations ain't talk 'bout self preservation
Unjustifiable existence
Gravity crushing me
Gravity crushing me
I can see god
Yeah I feel something pulling me down
It's forcing me between myself and the ground
Of all the nightmares that ever came true
I think that gravity is you
Unjustifiable existence
Gravity crushing me
Gravity crushing me