

# Last Resort – Papa Roach

Cut my life into pieces  
This is my last resort  
Suffocation, no breathing  
Don't give a fuck if I cut my arm bleeding  
This is my last resort  
Cut my life into pieces  
I've reached my last resort  
Suffocation, no breathing  
Don't give a fuck if I cut my arm bleeding  
Do you even care if I die bleeding?  
Would it be wrong, would it be right  
If I took my life tonight?  
Chances are that I might  
Mutilation out of sight  
And I'm contemplating suicide  
'Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
I never realized I was spread too thin  
'Til it was too late, and I was empty within  
Hungry, feeding on chaos and living in sin  
Downward spiral, where do I begin?  
It all started when I lost my mother  
No love for myself and no love for another  
Searching to find a love upon a higher level  
Finding nothing but questions and devils  
'Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Nothing's alright, nothing is fine  
I'm running and I'm crying  
I'm crying, I'm crying  
I'm crying, I'm crying  
I can't go on living this way

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Nothing's alright, nothing is fine  
I'm running and I'm crying  
I can't go on living this way  
Can't go on  
Living this way  
Nothing's alright



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych