I watched my mother die She never wanted me anyway And if a bastard I was born Then I guess a bastard I will be And everything I've ever loved Was taken away from me My girlfriend didn't want to get fat So she killed our baby man I'll be the candle If you'll be the flame I'll be the knife slitting your throat everyday And we'll always be together as long as I'm alive Sometimes I stop and think I'm better off without Oh I hold on Though my heart is stone And I hold on Though my soul is gone -And everything that ever was And everything that could have been I've contemplated self destruction I've contemplated acts of rage But what does any action that brings you comfort In the night I can't be the one - I can't be the one When you die