

Cancer Dream

A Wilhelm Scream

You knew it all,
Inside your head was graceful.
You knew suffering was fair.
Thank you much.

Do we deserve this type of fate?
I need this now.
Do we deserve this type of fate?

You knew the blood inside my veins was wasteful.
You knew I was bound to wake up scared.
I made you up.

Do we deserve this type of fate?
I need you now.
Do we deserve this type of fate?

Nobody needs nobody, after all.