## **Bastard's Waltz**

**Cancer Bats** 

Split lips and caught restless Broken hands, broken nose Sweat soaked and salt stained The threads of our clothes

Relationships tested Broken hands, broken hearts The one driving factor The sum of all parts

Just trying to live, trying to breath Coughing up blood Just trying to live, trying to breath Coughing up blood

Lack of sleep as a weakness Broken hands, broken back Still speaking our minds, dear Still lacking all tact

One, two, three

Just trying to live, trying to breath Coughing up blood Just trying to live, trying to breath Coughing up blood

Coughing up blood Coughing up blood Coughing up blood Coughing up...

When it's all said and done When we're burnt up like stars When it stops making sense to me When we're covered in scars

Just trying to live, trying to breath Coughing up blood Just trying to live, trying to breath Coughing up blood Just trying to live, trying to breath Coughing up blood Just trying to live, trying to breath Coughing up blood

Coughing up blood Coughing up blood Coughing up blood Coughing up blood Coughing up blood Coughing up blood Coughing up blood